COMIC SECTION OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN

SUNDAY JULY 21st 1907

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Oh, Jealousy! Thou Green-Eyed Monster! Dod Gast It!

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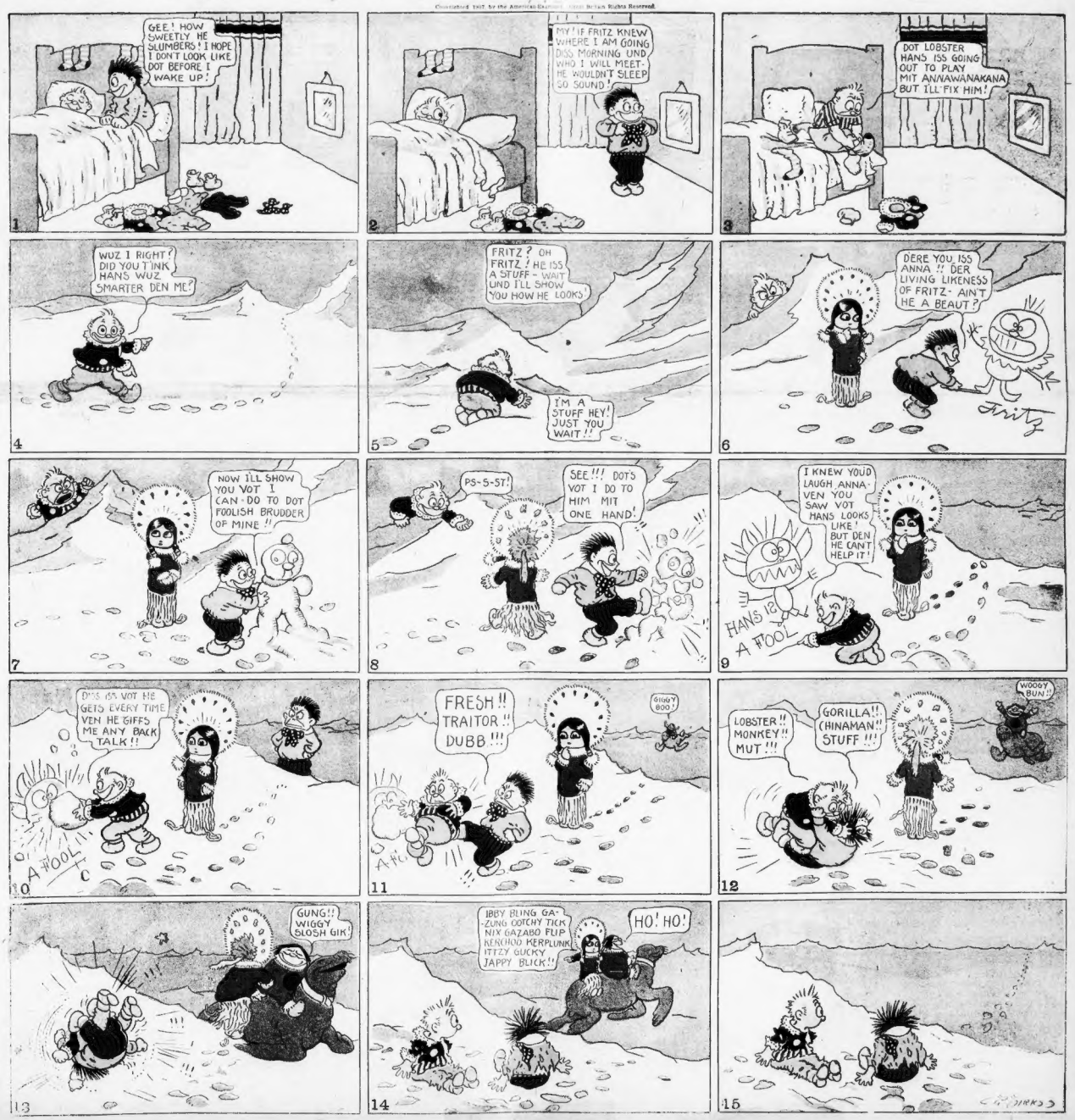
GEE! HOW SWEETLY HE SLUMBERS! I HOPE I DON'T LOOK LIKE DOT BEFORE I WAKE UP!
MY! IF FRITZ KNEW WHERE I AM GOING DISS MORNING UND WHO I WILL MEET- HE WOULDN'T SLEEP SO SOUND!
DOT LOBSTER HANS ISS GOING OUT TO PLAY MIT ANNAWANAKANA BUT I'LL FIX HIM!
WUZ I RIGHT? DID YOU T'INK HANS WUZ SMARTER DEN ME?
FRITZ? OH FRITZ! HE ISS A STUFF - WAIT UND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW HE LOOKS!
I'M A STUFF HEY! JUST YOU WAIT!!
DERE YOU ISS ANNA!! DER LIVING LIKENESS OF FRITZ- AIN'T HE A BEAUT?
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU VOT I CAN-DO TO DOT FOOLISH BRUDDER OF MINE!!
PS-S-S-T!
SEE!!! DOTS VOT I DO TO HIM MIT ONE HAND!
I KNEW YOUD LAUGH ANNA- VEN YOU SAW VOT HANS LOOKS LIKE! BUT DEN HE CAN'T HELP IT!
HANS IS A FOOL
DOTS ISS VOT HE GETS EVERY TIME VEN HE GIFFS ME ANY BACK TALK!!
A FOOL!!
FRESH!! TRAITOR!! DUBB!!!
GIDDY BOO!
LOBSTER!! MONKEY!! MUT!!!
GORILLA!! CHINAMAN!! STUFF!!!
WOOGY BUN!!
GUNG!! WIGGY SLOSH GIK!
IBBY BLING GA- ZUNG OOTCHY TICK NIX GAZABO FLIP KERCHOO KERPLUNK ITTZY GUCKY JAPPY BLICK!!
HO! HO!

JIMMY—HE FORGOT!

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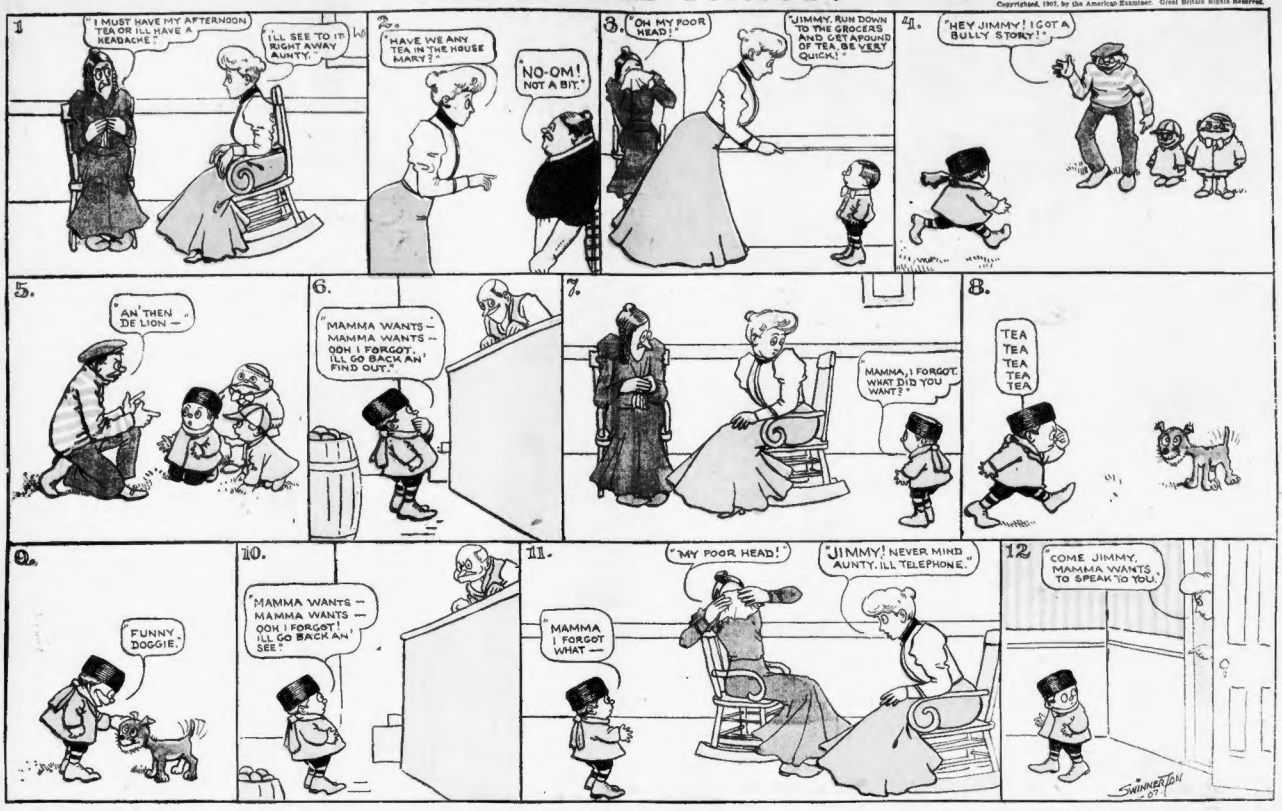
1
"I MUST HAVE MY AFTERNOON TEA OR I'LL HAVE A HEADACHE."
"I'LL SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY AUNTY."
2.
"HAVE WE ANY TEA IN THE HOUSE MARY?"
"NO-OM! NOT A BIT."
3.
"OH MY POOR HEAD!"
"JIMMY, RUN DOWN TO THE GROCERS AND GET A POUND OF TEA, BE VERY QUICK!"
4.
"HEY JIMMY! I GOT A BULLY STORY!"
5.
"AN' THEN DE LION—"
6.
"MAMMA WANTS— MAMMA WANTS— OOH I FORGOT. I'LL GO BACK AN' FIND OUT."
7.
"MAMMA, I FORGOT. WHAT DID YOU WANT?"
8.
TEA TEA TEA TEA TEA
9.
"FUNNY DOGGIE."
10.
"MAMMA WANTS— MAMMA WANTS— OOH I FORGOT! I'LL GO BACK AN' SEE."
11.
"MY POOR HEAD!"
"JIMMY! NEVER MIND AUNTY. I'LL TELEPHONE."
"MAMMA I FORGOT WHAT—"
12
"COME JIMMY. MAMMA WANTS TO SPEAK TO YOU."
SWINNERTON '07

POOR BUNK! POOR BUNK!

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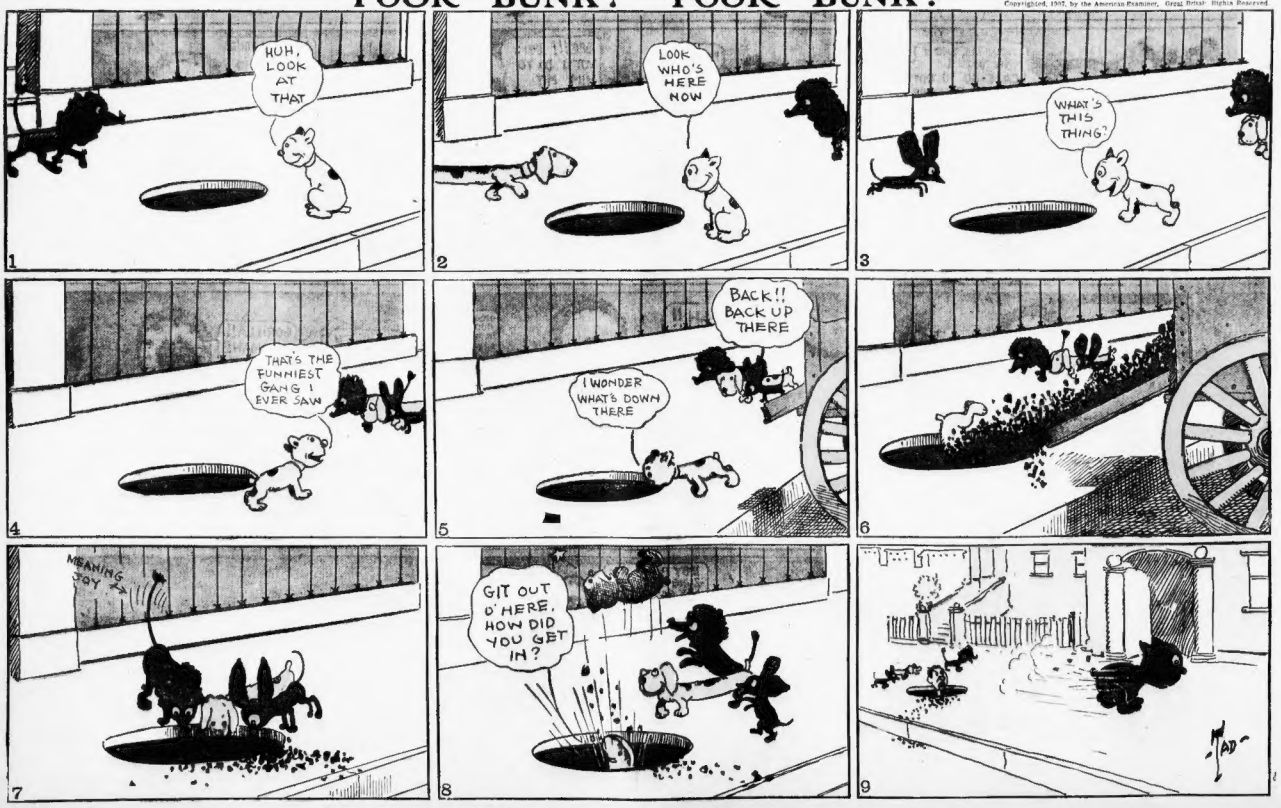

And Her Airy-Fairy Name Was Maud!

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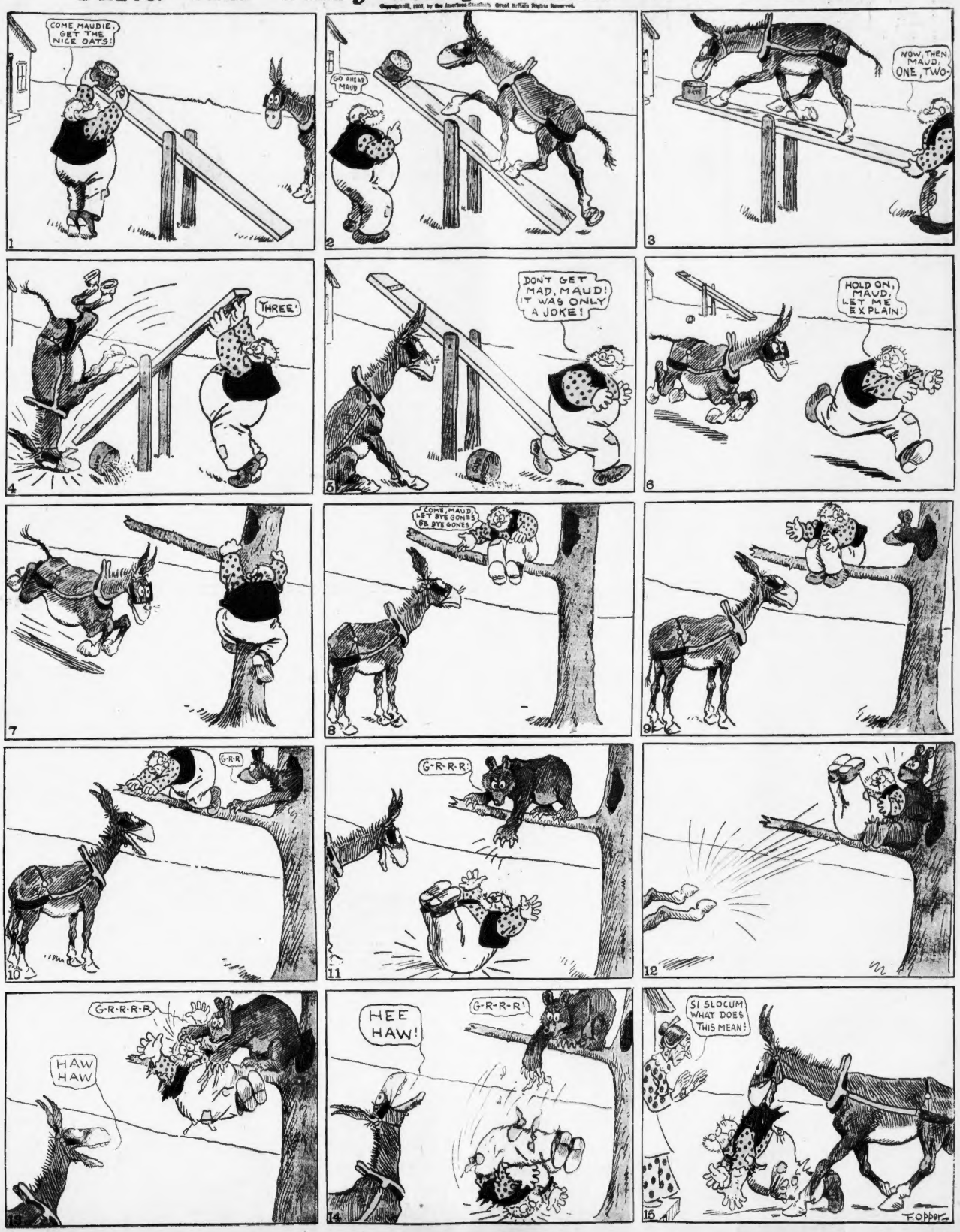

Uncle Buster is a dear old soul.

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PRETTY PLEASANT WORLD THIS, AFTER ALL
1
I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA NOW
2
3
4
FIRE
5
6
I'D HATE TO BURN ALIVE
7
MY WORD- HOW VERY SLIPPERY.- I'M GOING SOME.
YOUR EMERGENCY BRAKE OLD CHAP
CROSS MARKS THE SPOT
8
HELP
OH! SHUT UP
YEOW
9
UNCLE BUSTER I'M AWFULLY SORRY
10
WELL I FORGIVE YOU BUSTER
RESOLVED!
THAT "MOTION IS LIFE". GOOD HONEST MOTION LIKE WORK OR GOOD EXERCISE. RUNNING WATER IS CLEAN AND CLEAR. THINGS THAT DONT MOVE GROW IMPURE AND STAGNANT, ESPECIALLY BRAINS. THE ACTIVE MIND AND BODY HAVE NO TIME FOR DISEASE OR TROUBLE. UNCLE BUSTER NEEDED TO BE SET IN MOTION. WHAT GOOD WOULD A CLOCK BE THAT WOULD N'T GO? YOU ARE JUST THE SAME, DEAR BROTHER. SO GET WOUND UP - GET INTERESTED IN SOMETHING - OR SOME BODY - BESIDES YOUR SELF. YOU'RE NOT THE WHOLE THING
B.B.
HE'S A BAD BOY

American Magazine Section of the Boston American, Sunday, July 21, 1907—Pages 1-12

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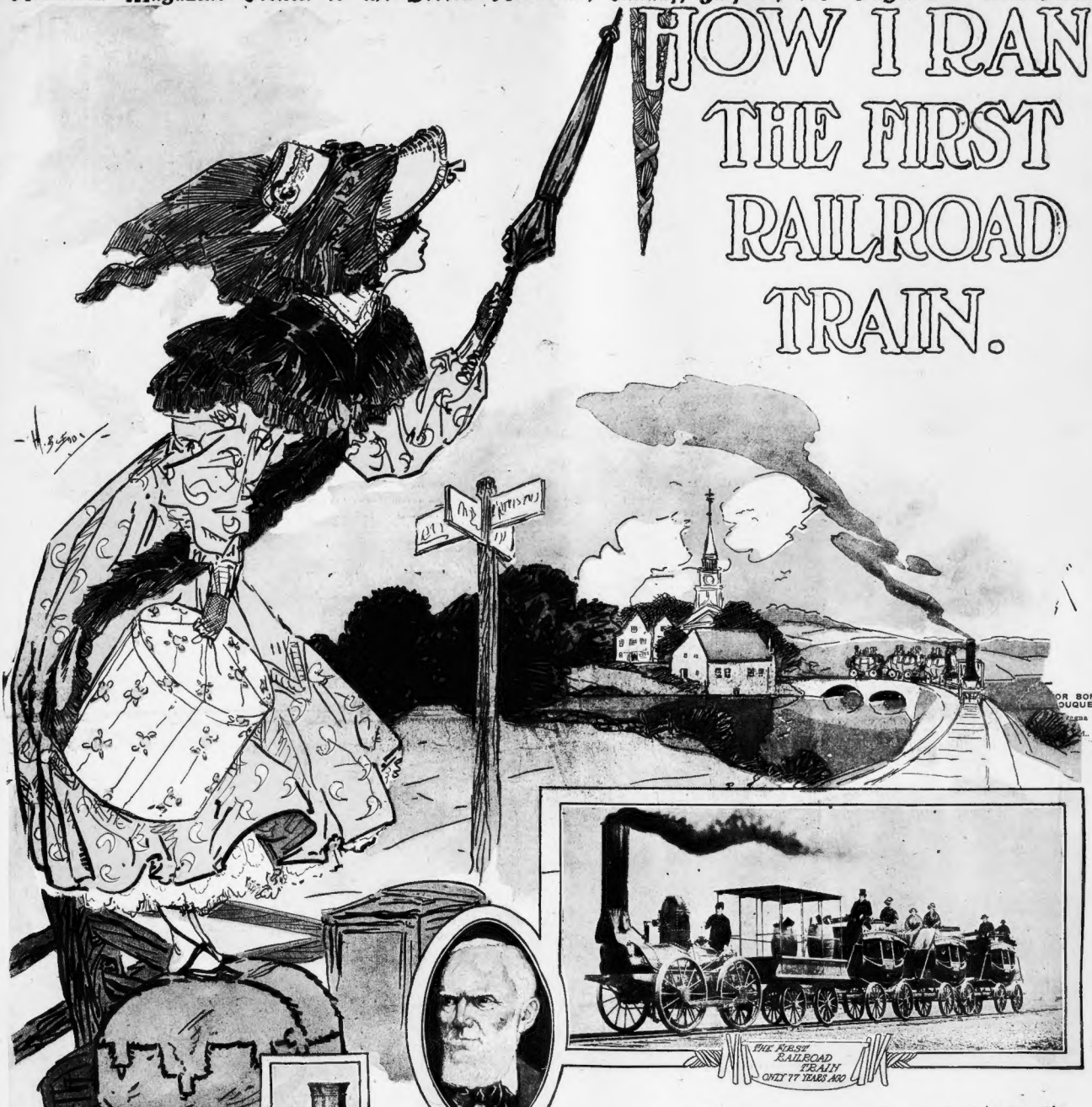
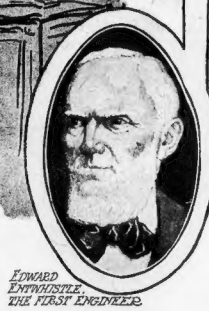
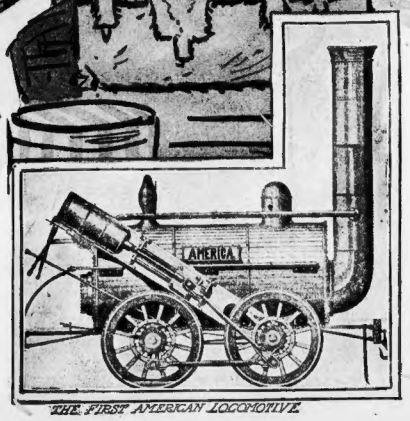
HOW I RAN THE FIRST RAILROAD TRAIN.





EDWARD ENTWHISTLE, THE FIRST ENGINEER.

THE FIRST RAILROAD TRAIN ONLY 77 YEARS AGO



THE FIRST AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE

PITTSBURG has just finished the biggest and heaviest locomotive ever built, engine and tender together weighing 304 tons.

It is a strange fact that the engineer who drove the first locomotive in the world, Mr. Edward Entwhistle, is still alive in Des Moines, Ia., at the age of ninety-two years.

Mr. Entwhistle, then only a boy of sixteen, was at the throttle of Stevenson's famous "Rocket" in 1830 when it demonstrated to the astonished world that a steam engine could run on rails. For two years he made daily trips between Liverpool and Manchester.

Recalling these early trips on the first locomotive, Mr. Entwhistle recently said:

"People of this day have no idea of those first railroad journeys. It has taken us more than seventy-five years to develop the present awe and respect we have for the ponderous engines and cars of to-day.

"Animals, too, have learned to keep off the tracks, and if they forget and wander in front of the train there is only a slight jolt, unnoticed by the passengers. But in my day the curiosity and disfavor of animals was a continual menace to us, as was the sense of humor of the English and American country folks through whose lands we ran.

"On those early runs time after time we would emerge from the woods or round a curve at a good speed, only to jam on the brakes on account of somebody or something on the tracks.

"Cows would stand and even lie down between the rails, and regard the Rocket with mild interest, until I jumped out, ran ahead and belabored them with a poker or lever. Several generations of bulls cherished a hatred for the primitive locomotives, and more than once gave battle to us.

"On the outskirts of Liverpool one morning we encountered a herd of several dozen cattle, part of them, as usual, on the track. After driving them away with a large billet of wood I was just about to start ahead, when I heard a savage bellow.

"It was from a powerful, ugly bull, who was coming straight down the track with lowered head. I waved my billet and shouted, but he paid no attention. I blew the whistle and did what I could to distract his attention, but it was no use.

"There was nothing left to do but to make the impact as light as possible, so I reversed the engine and we slowly moved backward. At this sign of retreat the bull bellowed again and increased his pace. Some of the passengers jumped out; the others held fast and awaited the shock.

"If we had been moving forward the Rocket would surely have been derailed. As it was, the blow almost upset us and knocked me against the boiler. But at least it took the fight out of the bull. One horn was broken, and from the other dangled the remains of the fine new lantern Mr. Stevenson had installed only the day before.

"Two weeks later we had a rear-end collision with a bull, and the same day a stallion kicked our lantern into a neighboring brook. Poultry we rode over with impunity, but pigs gave us the most concern.

"Pigs never mean to get in the way, but they have a poor eye for speed, and frequently try to cross the tracks obliquely when it is too late. A pig is round and solid as a barrel of cement, and when you strike him he rolls and caroms from one side to the other until he gets between two of the wheels and lifts one of them off. Times without number I have been ditched by a pig, until it became my custom to slow down

(Continued on Next Page)

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Imagine Rehearsing Your Own Funeral

But That Is Just How Slowly Dying Mrs. Markhoff Occupies the Last Days of Her Life—Even to the Church Music, Which Includes Her Favorite, "The Lost Chord."

Directions for My Funeral.

By MRS. EDWARD MARKHOFF (Who Is Slowly Dying from Consumption.)

I WISH to be buried dressed all in white in a white-couch casket.

I want my room to be draped and my picture draped likewise at the head of my casket.

The large mirror in my room shall be covered and blessed candles, eight in number, placed at the head of the bier and kept burning as long as my remains are in the house.

I want the horses that draw the hearse to be draped, as also the linterns on all the carriages, including one carriage for the choir and the lights on all the altars burning.

The pallbearers shall be Walter Smith, George Chouls, Fred Blenkman, Fred Keche, Peter Wagner, Adam Hansen.

They shall all wear black crepe on one arm and a white carnation in the lapel of each coat.

The funeral is to leave the house at 9:30 a. m., standard time, going to St. Peter and Paul's Church at Jefferson avenue and Antoine street, Detroit, Mich.

Here the services shall be a solemn high requiem mass with three priests, a full choir and the altars burning.

Dr. Gabriel, of St. Peter and Paul's Church, is to preach the sermon over my remains and from church the funeral cortege shall proceed to Mt. Elliot Cemetery, where I wish to be buried.

The grave is to be cemented and a small tombstone erected over it.

After I am laid to rest I wish all to walk away from the grave with bowed heads and to say to themselves: "Some day we will understand."

(Signed) MRS. EDWARD MARKHOFF.

REHEARSALS of wedding ceremonies are familiar occurrences, with the bride as "leading lady" and the most vitally interested party.

"Therefore, why not rehearse your own funeral ceremony?" asks Mrs. Edward Markhoff, of Detroit, Michigan—who is calmly, even smilingly, doing just that unheard-of thing.

Mrs. Markhoff is slowly dying from tuberculosis. For some time she has known that her death could not long be deferred. Being a faithful and practical Christian, assured of a joyous eternity in the next world, her mind was at rest. The progress of her disease did not cause her much pain. Only the waiting for the approach of death was painful—a trial to her patience.

So, to occupy her mind she began to plan the details of her funeral—then to write out her plan in detail, engage a funeral director and compel him to sign a document binding him to observe all her wishes.

Mrs. Markhoff's own specifications for her own funeral, printed on this page, constitute one of the strangest documents ever given to the public.

But the cheerful activities of dying Mrs. Markhoff did not end with the legal completion of this arrangement. The pallbearers appointed by her and their wives were her neighbors and intimate friends. They understood her thoroughly. So when she proposed that they rehearse the parts they were to play when finally she lay cold in death, they readily consented.

If you were so near to death that a sudden coughing spell might bring the end, would you have nerve enough to challenge your pallbearers to a rehearsal before your eyes in your sickroom, with yourself as an imaginary corpse?

This is what Mrs. Edward Markhoff, a pretty woman of thirty-eight years, says about it:

"My nerve is fully equal to what this occasion demands.

"What is this great ado about my dying, anyway? Many will die to-day, many to-morrow. Death isn't so very serious to me. It's just something to go through with as quickly as you can, and have it over with."

Mrs. Markhoff has been ill with tuberculosis of the stomach for eight months. When it became apparent that she could not live she asked a priest to prepare for her death, and then set about her funeral arrangements with a smile, and seemingly with as much pleasure as if it was only a big tea party she was planning.

Mrs. Markhoff has in her own name money enough to provide for all her requests. During the past six months she has become a little weaker each day, until now she can scarcely sit up five minutes at a time. The left lung is filling, she says, and presses against the heart, making breathing difficult.

But nearly every night her pallbearers come to see her and make merry in her room, for death is not a thing feared there. A pallbearer's wife stays with her twenty-four hours at a time, and is relieved for twenty-four hours by another pallbearer's wife. In this way she is in the atmosphere of her funeral all the time.

She talks of it as a girl might talk of a wedding, and the white dress she will wear when dead is of as much, if not more, concern to her than the graduation garments of some hopeful co-ed.

The other day they brought her bed downstairs and put it in the front parlor. She instructed them to roll it to just the angle at which her casket will stand, so that she is in the same posture now as that in which those who take the last look will see her.

When she was moved downstairs she directed that the large mirror which stands in her room should be covered as if in mourning for the face it will no more reflect.

"Isn't a rehearsal rather trying for you?" Mrs. Markhoff was asked.

"No, no. Nothing connected with death has any terror for me at all."

"But the exact details of a funeral?"

"Nothing would bother me. If they even brought in a casket and lifted me into it, and the pallbearers picked it up as if they were going to carry me from the house, I wouldn't care a fig," said the slowly dying woman.

"How did you get this notion of a rehearsal, anyway," Mrs. Markhoff was asked.

"Oh, there are lots of my friends come in here every night and joke about the cast iron way I've laid out my plans, and some one said that they were so complicated that the only way to get through them properly would be to do like they do at weddings—rehearse; and I told them to go ahead.

"As I said before, if they come into this room with a coffin I will do my part. My nerve will stick."

Mrs. Markhoff expresses herself as anticipating great joy beyond the grave, and claims that this robe death of its sting.

"Of course, I'm young," she says, "but if I lived to seventy I'd just have to die then, so why not now?

"There is nothing in this world. Everything worth while is in the other world—no matter how nice we have it here.

"Lots of people talk and sing how beautiful and happy heaven is, and yet when it comes to a chance for them to go they send for doctors, and cry and hold back as if heaven was worse than this place.

"I believe it is better, so I want to go. And how can you enter the kingdom of heaven unless you pass through death? What's the use of saying heaven is so nice and then keep away from it as long as you can?"

"Have you pictured to yourself just what heaven will be like?" was asked.

"Just happiness, singing and worship and one grand round of pleasure; trees and streams, flowers and golden streets and such like? I know it will be better than this world, and that I shall always be happy."

Once a week a social gathering at all the pallbearers is held at the home of Mrs. Markhoff, in which she takes the keenest pleasure. These are the occasions of the rehearsals of the funeral.

It will be noticed that Mrs. Markhoff's directions for her funeral include the celebration of a requiem mass in church. But in addition to the set service for the dead, two or three of Mrs. Markhoff's favorite hymns will be sung.

She has always been very fond of music. The wife of one of the pallbearers sings well and accompanies herself on the cabinet organ, which has been moved into the dying woman's room for the rehearsals.

The singer sits at the instrument back of where Mrs. Markhoff lies on her bed; but as she sits, half reclining against the pillows, listening to the strains of "The Lost Chord," the principal extra number to be sung at the funeral, she can see the singer's figure reflected in the mirror which she has ordered to be veiled after her death.

I have sought, but seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine,
Which came from the soul of the organ
And entered into mine.
It may be that death's bright angel
Will speak that chord again.
It may be that only in Heaven
I shall hear that grand Amen.

And the watchers say that at these words and the strains of music that accompany them, the dying woman's face seems already to reflect the peace and happiness she so confidently believes death will bring to her.

MRS. EDWARD MARKHOFF.

How I Ran the First Railroad Train.

(Continued from First Page.)

whenever there were pigs on the iron.

"But if animals were bad, human beings were worse. They delayed us in every conceivable way. At crossings drivers frequently hitched their horses with the wagon across the rails—just maliciously, but because nobody took the little railroad matter seriously.

"As a result, our schedule was a matter of luck and convenience. Nobody knew when to expect us, and often we arrived unexpectedly, finding would-be passengers in bed or at dinner. Very often, if they were people of prominence, the train had to wait.

"There was no end of speculation as to how much power the locomotive had. Many wagers were made, and the Rocket was forced to bear the most unexpected tests.

After a stop in any small town I was never surprised if, on turning on the steam, the train failed to move.

"Investigation always showed that some one was putting his theory to test by tying the rear of the train to a tree, or hitching up a yoke of oxen to pull against the engine, or laying planks across the rails to see if the wheel flanges would cut through them.

"The passengers themselves were not above such tricks. A Scotchman one day, looking at the rails from the coach, remarked that if they were smoother the train would run faster. A Londoner thought otherwise, and argued that the driving wheels got their grip from the unevenness of the rail. If the rail were smooth and polished the engine would not go ahead at all, he thought.

"At last they bet on it, but, instead of asking me, made a test at the next stop. While I was busy taking on water and fuel they, with the other passengers, who had become interested, went ahead and carefully greased ten yards of track ahead of us with tallow, butter and other lubricants kindly supplied by passengers and citizens of the town.

"Of course, as luck would have it, the track happened to be up-grade, and the driving wheels spun around merrily, while the train stood still, much to every one but the Scotchman and myself. Of course we had to scoop up dust from the road and 'sand' the rails.

"Though the Rocket was a curious and clumsy-looking piece of machinery, it was marvellously correct in principle. The great Pittsburg monster just finished is only a bigger, improved elaboration of Mr. Stevenson's invention."

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WHAT?

THE DUKE OF ABRUZZI MAKING LOVE HERE, "INCOG"

Has One of the Heirs to the Crown of Italy Made a Little Romantic Excursion on His Own Hook Without Consulting His Cousin King, and Would Pretty, Rich Miss Fell, of Philadelphia, Marry Him Anyway, Even if He Were Willing to Renounce Everything for Her Sake?

RARELY has Philadelphia society been so agitated.

Is the Duke of Abruzzi, first cousin of the King of Italy, a suitor for the beautiful Miss Frances Drexel Fell, daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer?

Of course it would be a very extraordinary thing if the Duke should marry Miss Fell, for royal princes are expected to marry princesses, and it is hardly likely that the Duke's sovereign and cousin would permit him to make any other kind of match, but princes are human and sometimes they scorn the conventions.

Certainly there is a delightful mystery in the Duke's arrival in Philadelphia absolutely incognito followed by his formal departure surrounded by all the available Italian officials.

One suggested explanation is that the King of Italy, having heard of his cousin's romantic inclination, had determined to ship him safely off to sea by exerting all the authority of his command. Another is that Miss Fell sent him away.

The Duke of the Abruzzi dropped into Philadelphia port about the middle of Spring. He came on his flagship, the battleship Varese, and after a few public festivities in his honor let it be known that he'd really rather live the simple life. Thereafter there were many private entertainments in his honor, but they were very quiet.

The Van Rensselaers, as shining lights in courts of Europe as they are in New York and Philadelphia, have a wonderful Summer home out at Camp Hill, which is a farther suburb of Philadelphia. They had met the Duke abroad, and he visited them very frequently while his battleship was anchored to the harbor.

With the Van Rensselaers was Miss Frances Drexel Fell, daughter of Mrs. Van Rensselaer by her former marriage. Mrs. Van Rensselaer was Miss Sallie Drexel before she became a Fell and after that married again. Miss Fell is very lovely, very aristocratic, very charming and very rich.

Unquestionably the Duke found her very charming and few could help liking the Duke. They were together most frequently. The royal sailor bombarded her with bouquets and gifts.

Then there came the great reception on the Varese and after that the flagship weighed anchor and the fascinating prince departed. After many days, by slow stages, Duke and battleship anchored off Halifax.

In the meantime Miss Fell had been taken ill with appendicitis and after a battle for her life was again at Camp Hill convalescing. The Duke had become a pleasant memory to Philadelphia. The Italian cruiser Etruria, which had most unexpectedly happened into port and had put down her anchors for what was apparently an indefinite stay, was the only thing of Italy that remained to remind one of him.

So with Miss Fell convalescing at Camp Hill, the Duke apparently relishing the breezes from icebergs off Nova Scotia, the Etruria in the harbor and the whole Italian Embassy summering at Manchester, N. H., most peacefully, the hottest day of the whole year pounced down last week upon Philadelphia.

Drowsy cabbies slumbered on their boxes before the Bellevue-Stratford, an overheated sparrow or two chirped feebly and the manifold buttons about the doors lingered languidly to the tinkle of bells from apartments heralding calls for iced things.

In startling disharmony with the atmosphere down from a bausom leaped a spick and span, gray suited chap of foreign appearance. Into the hotel he marched alertly.

"Ah, Your Highness——" began the clerk.

"I beg your pardon?" queried the other, haughtily.

"Ah—er," said the clerk.

"Quite so," said the gray-suited one. "No, I will not register."

There was a whispered colloquy.

All the little buttons and other myrmidons gathered about respectfully.

"Ain't it the Duke?" whispered one with awe.

"No, it ain't," said the clerk with hauteur.

Just then the gray-suited one appeared again. He was in a manifest hurry. Three reporters spotted him simultaneously and made a discreet rush.

"What brings you here, Duke?" queried one with the sang froid of the stage and novelistic journalist.

"You are mistaken, gentlemen," said the stranger. "I am no duke."

And just then in walked a rather portly Italian gentleman.

"That's Montagna, Charge d'Affaires," said one of the newspaper men. "I know him all right. Saw him in Washington. Sure it was the Duke."

"Good day, Signor," he said, and advanced with outstretched hand.

The portly Italian gentleman transfixed him with with a stare of chill surprise.

"You're Signor Montagna," said the portly gentleman coldly.

"I am not," said the portly one, with colossal dignity.

With open mouths, the three watched him go to the desk, saw the smile of glad recognition fade from the face of the clerk, saw a look of amazement come into his eyes, and then Signor Montagna disappeared in an elevator. He hadn't registered, either.

A hurry call brought journalistic reinforcements and more photographs. Then in came Lieutenant Pfister.

"Yes, that's who I am," said he "What of it?"

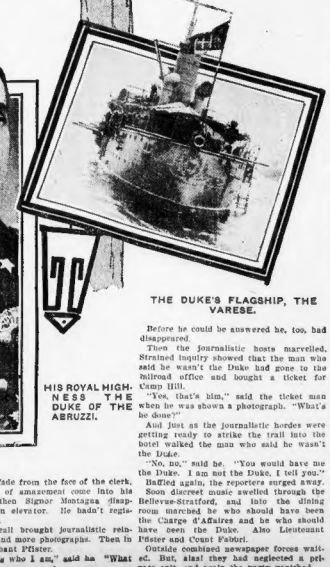
Baffled again, the reporters surged away.

Soon discreet music swelled through the Bellevue-Stratford, and into the dining room marched he who should have been the Charge d'Affaires and he who should have been the Duke. Also Lieutenant Pfister and Count Fabbri.

Outside combined newspaper forces wait. But, alas! they had neglected a private exit, and again the party vanished.

MISS FRANCES DREXEL FELL, WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE INSPIRED THE PRINCE'S MYSTERIOUS TRIP.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF THE ABRUZZI.



THE DUKE'S FLAGSHIP, THE VARESE.

"THE ROYAL SAILOR BOMBARDED HER WITH BOUQUETS."

At 10 o'clock Signor Montagna shed his incognito.

"No, he isn't the Duke," he said. "Really, he would be very angry if it was known he was the Duke."

Repelling all advances and preserving the mystery to the last, the enigma sought his chamber at 11 o'clock. So did all the rest.

Bright and early next morning all were up and about. So was a force of indefatigable journalists.

"Good morning, Duke," chorused they.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said the Duke of Abruzzi.

"Then you are the Duke?" came another chorus.

"Of course I am," said the mystery of the night before.

"Why, why then?"

"Well, you see, I just slipped in to repay some social obligations," said royalty quite easily. "It really hurt me very much to deny myself. But I really just wanted to remain incognito."

"But where did you go?"

"Well, now, really."

"His Highness came to inspect the Etruria," put in Lieutenant Pfister, affably. "He went on board about 1 o'clock and came back when you saw him."

And just at that moment Signor Montagna, quite nervous, was saying not far away:

"Way, my visit isn't at all connected with that of the Duke's. His was a purely social one. You see the large colony of Italians here might have thought it strange that he should come without notifying the Consulate."

And just then, too, Consul Count Fabbri was saying:

"Really I can't discuss the Duke's visit. Perhaps he had some shopping or something like that to do."

Then while the puzzled reporters were trying to dovetail these curiously conflicting statements the officials flanked the Duke and in one rush all were engulfed in an automobile, and when the newsgetting delegation hove in sight the last that remained of them was the dust ceremonious pow of Count Fabbri.

To North they went, the Duke to his battleship now anchored at Quebec, waiting for him to start on a cruise to the Azores; Signor Montagna and Lieutenant Pfister up to the cool shades of Manchester.

Now is it any wonder that society is puzzled?

Out at Camp Hill word was sent to another delegation that it was all nonsense to ask such questions. Certainly there was no engagement between the beautiful Miss Fell and the Duke.

"No," said the stately butler, "'is 'ighness wasn't 'ere at all. At no time recently, 'Ill might say."

But you can't stop society from wondering. It was all so curious.

And then after forty-eight hours, and after an incredible amount of suppressed excitement, there filtered out from discreet sources close to the Italian Embassy what bore the imprint of being a carefully prepared official statement.

The Prince did not come to Philadelphia to resume his acquaintance with a beautiful society debutante," it ran, "nor to visit Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer at Camp Hill. Captain Giovanni Masturzi, who was one of the Duke's party, did visit Camp Hill because Mr. J. H. D. Ralph, the father of his wife, lives there. Captain Masturzi has been granted six months' leave of absence and is spending them with his wife's family. The Duke came here to inspect the Etruria."

But this doesn't explain the strenuous incognito that he maintained nor the various attempts of his party to straighten it out.

It doesn't explain, either, why the crew and officers of the Etruria didn't apparently know a thing about the Duke being in town until nearly twelve hours after he had left. That is one of the most amazing things of all.

He came right in and he turned around and he went right out again.

Did he receive his congé from Miss Fell?

That is what society keeps right on asking, despite denials and explanations.

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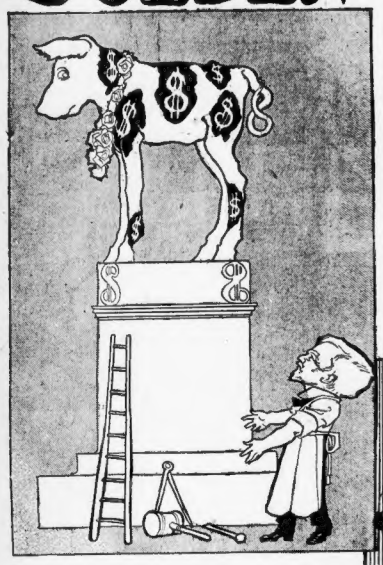
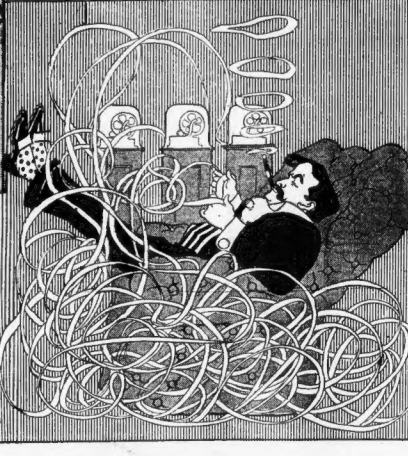
THE AMERICAN CULT OF THE GOLDEN CALF

A Leading English Man of Letters and Expert on Scoundrels, Castigates Carnegie, Rockefeller, Rogers, Lawson and Other Famous Financiers.





IN Blackwood's Magazine, one of the oldest and most lipidist publications in England, Mr. Charles Whibley, an author of distinction, dissects the American millionaire and exposes him to ridicule and contempt.

He pays special attention to Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller and Thomas W. Lawson.

He has imbibed the curious idea that democratic America worships millionaires. Can this be true?

Mr. Whibley is best known as the author of "A Book of Scoundrels," and he possesses a marked talent for denunciation. Here are some of the more striking passages in his article on "The American Millionaire":

"Mr. Carnegie falls down in humble worship before the golden calf of his own making."

"Mr. Thomas W. Lawson represents the melodrama of wealth."

THE millionaire, or the multi-millionaire, if the plainer term be inadequate to express his lofty condition, is the hero of democratic America. He has won the allegiance and captured the imagination of the people. His antics are watched with envy, and described with faithful realism of which statesmen are thought unworthy. He is hourly exposed to the camera; he marches through life attended by a bodyguard of faithful reporters.

His silver cars and marble palaces are the wonder of a continent. If he condescend to play golf, for instance, it is a national event. "The Richest Man on Earth Drives from the Tee" is a legend of enthralling interest, not because the hero knows how to drive, but because he is the richest man on earth.

Plainly, the millionaire is not made of common clay. Liquid gold flows in his veins. His eyes are made of precious jewels. It is doubtful whether he can do wrong. If by chance he does, it is almost certain that he cannot be punished. He is at once the ensample and touchstone of modern grandeur; and if, like a Roman Emperor, he could be deified, his admiring compatriots would send him to the skies, hand upon them. That is obvious enough. His second test cannot be so easily accepted. "Their wealth is not made," he asserts dogmatically, "at the expense of their countrymen." At whose expense, then, is it made?

It is the favorite boast of the sentimental millionaire that he holds his wealth in trust for humanity—in other words, that he has been chosen by an all-wise Providence to be the universal almsgiver of mankind. The arrogance of this boast is unsurpassable. To be rich is within the compass of any man gifted or cursed with an acquisitive temperament. No one may give to another save in humbleness of spirit. And there is not a millionaire in America who does not think that he is fit to perform a delicate duty which has eluded the wise of all ages. In this matter Mr. Carnegie is by far the worst offender.

The sentiment of "doing good" and controlling great wealth leads rapidly to megalomania, and Mr. Carnegie cannot conceal the pride of omniscience. He seems to think that his money-bags give him the right to express a definite opinion upon all things. He has distributed so many books that perhaps he believes himself the owner of their contents. Though he has not devoted himself to politics or literature, he has his offer. His attempt to bribe the English-speaking peoples to forget their spelling-books was a happy failure, but he still cherishes an illusion of omnipotence. At the opening of his institute at Pittsburg he was bold enough to declare that his name would be known to future ages "like the name of Harvard." He might remember that Harvard gave not of his abundance. He bequeathed for the use of scholars a scholar's books and a scholar's slender savings, and he won a gracious immortality.

Of all millionaires, Mr. Carnegie is at once the least picturesque and the most dangerous. He is the least picturesque, because he harbors in his heart the mid-Victorian ambition of philanthropy. He would undertake a task for which he is manifestly unfit, in the spirit of provincial culture. For the same reason he is the most dangerous. He is not content to squander his immense wealth in race horses and champagne. He employs it to interfere with the lives of others.

Of a very different kind is Mr. Thomas W. Lawson. He, too, has about him all the appurtenances of wealth. His fur coats are mythical. He once paid $30,000 dollars for a pink. "He owns a palace in Boston," says his panegyrist, "filled with works of art; he has a 600-acre farm in Cape Cod, with seven miles of fences; 300 horses, each of whom he can call by name; a hundred and fifty dogs, and a building for training his animals larger than Madison Square Garden."

He represents the melodrama of wealth. He seems to live in an atmosphere of mysterious disguises, secret letters and masked foes. His famous contest with Mr. H. H. Rogers, "the wonderful Rogers, the master among pirates, whom you have to advise you when he has the point of his cutlass at the small of your back and you're walking the plank at his order," was conducted, on Mr. Lawson's part, in the spirited style of the old Admiral. "Mr. Rogers's eyes snapped just once," we are told, on a famous occasion; but Mr. Lawson was not intimidated. "I held myself together," he says proudly, "with closed hands and clenched teeth." Indeed, those two warriors never met without much snapping of eyes and closing of hands and clenching of teeth.

They have Americanized the language of ancient chivalry, until it fits the operations of the modern market. They talk of honor and of "taking each other's word." But of one thing you may be sure—they are always "on hand when a new melon is cut and the juice runs out." And, like the knights of old, they tell not neither do they spin. They make nothing, they produce nothing, they invent nothing. They merely gamble with the savings of others, and find the business infinitely profitable.

But as the actor of melodrama finds her before the finished tragedian, the heroes of the Street, typified by Mr. Lawson, are mere bunglers compared with the greatest millionaire on earth—John D. Rockefeller. We would no more give him the poor title of "Mr." than we would give it to Shakespeare. Even "Rockefeller" seems too formal for his grandeur. Plain "John D." is better suited to express the admiration of his worshippers, the general fame that shines like a halo about his head. He is Plutus in human guise, he is Wealth itself, essential and concrete. A sublime anachronism has marked his career. He is a true artist, who pursues his art for its own sake. Money has given him nothing. He asks nothing of her. Yet he pursues her with the same devotion which a lover shows to his mistress. Like other great men, Rockefeller has concentrated all his thoughts, all his energies, upon the single object of his desire. He has not chattered of things which he does not understand, like Mr. Carnegie. He has resolutely refrained from Mr. Lawson's melodramatic exasperation. Money has been to him a picturesqueness which his rivals men alive. He looks for a profit in all lack. He stands apart from the human things. Even his devotion to the Sunday school is of a piece with the rest. "Put something in," says he, speaking of the work, "and according as you put something in, the greater will be your dividends of salvation."

"The Wonderful Rogers, the Master Among Pirates."

"The fame that shines like a halo about his (John D.'s) head."

"Mr. Carnegie thinks that he may purchase the peace of the world for a round sum."

His triumphant capture of the oil trade is a twice-told tale. All the world knows how he crushed his rivals by excluding their wares from the railroads, which gave him rebates, and then purchased for a song their depreciated properties. At every point he won the battle. He laid stealthy hands upon the pipe-lines, bid to thwart his monopoly, as he had previously laid hands upon the railway lines. He discovered no new processes, he invented no new methods of transport. But he made the enterprise of others his own.

The man himself spared no one who stood between him and the realization of his dream. Friends and enemies went down before him. He ruined the widow and orphan with the same quiet cheerfulness wherewith he defeated the competitors who had a better chance to fight their own battle. The Government was, and is, powerless to stay his advance. It has instituted prosecutions. It has passed laws directed at the Standard Oil Company. And all is of no avail. Before cross-examining counsel, in the face of the Court, Rockefeller maintains an impenetrable silence. He admits nothing. He confesses nothing. "We do not talk much," he murmurs sardonically; "we saw wood."

The body of this multi-millionaire is sacred. Were it not bald, it might be said with truth that not a hair of his head would ever be touched.

He is master of the world's oil, and of much else besides. Having won the control of one market he makes his imperial hand felt in many another. His boast that "money talks" is abundantly justified. The power of money in making money is, indeed, the only secret that the millionaires of America discover for themselves. The man who makes a vast fortune by the invention or manufacture of something which the people thinks it wants, may easily take a pride in the fruit of his originality. The captains of American industry are seldom boast this cause of satisfaction. It is theirs to exploit, not to create. The great day in Mr. Carnegie's life was that on which "the mysterious golden visitor" came to him, as a dividend from another's toil. Mr. Rockefeller remembers with the greatest pleasure the lesson which he learned as a boy, "that he could get as much interest for $50, loaned at seven per cent, as he could earn by digging potatoes ten days."

They are doomed to carry about with them a huge load of gold which they cannot disperse. They are no wiser than the savages, who hide and hoard their little heaps of cowrie shells. They might as well have filled their treasuries with flint-stones or scraps of iron. They master their wealth merely to become its slaves. They are rich not because they possess imagination, but because they lack it. Their bank-books are the index of their folly. They waste their years in a vain pursuit, which they cannot resist. They exclude from their lives all that makes life worth living, that they may acquire innumerable specimens of a precious metal. Gold is their sole, their gratification it may bring. Mr. Rockefeller will go out of the world as limited in intelligence, as uninstructed in mind, as he was when he entered it. The lessons of history and literature are lost upon him. The joys for which wise men strive have never been his. Even the simple solace of a quiet conscience is denied to the most of his class. Is there one of them who is not haunted in hours of depression by the memory of bloody strikes, of honest men squeezed out, of rival works shut down?

In a kind of dread they turn to philanthropy. They fling from their chariots bundles of banknotes to appease the wolves of justice. Universities grow lavishly rich upon their bank-money.

Money never loses the scent of its origin, and when the very rich explain how much they ought to give to their fellows, they should carry back their inquiry a stage further. They should tell us why they took so much, why they suppressed the small factory, why they intrigued with railways for rebates to the detriment of others, why they used their wealth as an instrument of oppression. If their explanation be not sufficient, they should not be permitted to unload their gold upon a serious country; they should not buy a cheap reputation for generosity with money that is not their own.

A Critical Point in the Evolution of the Hatpin.

By EVELYN SHARPE.

ONCE upon a time the hatpin was used for fixing the hat upon the hair. It was a black unobtrusive thing pin is the natural sequence of a stuffed bird with a small and shiny head to it, and it on a hat; and the woman who lightly wears could be bought at the rate of something like a cent apiece. But hats were hats other. Besides, I shall, of course, be told to those days, and hair was hair. Nowadays, when we cannot call our curls our own, the hat may be anything from a pillbox to a pagoda; in the former case the head is fretted over it as a creeper over a wall; in the latter the gap between the hat and the head is filled up with borrowed lumps of hair. The hatpin has naturally developed along the same artificial lines, and even the head of the hatpin can no longer be called its own. I suppose that in the days of the dodo, when we spoke about a hat, we spoke about a bird. I suppose an impaled bird on a hat-pin is the natural sequence of a stuffed bird on a hat; and the woman who lightly wears the one will see no harm in wearing the other. Besides, I shall, of course, be told that the little maimed creature at the end of the pin is not a real bird. Personally, I see very little ethical difference between killing one bird to make a hat and killing several birds to make a hatpin, except that the latter is an offence against art as well as nature.

Then there is the hatpin adorned with an imitation insect. I suppose a natural effect is sought after by representing an artificial bee sipping honey from a rag rose, rather when you have it what is its value and laughs at the rest. She grasps that it is a good thing to make the hatpin a beautiful object, instead of letting it hide its plain black head under a flower pot, pretending that it is not there. But she does not immediately trim her hat with fives balls or heavenly bodies; she knows that with a little trouble ordinary hatpins are to be found, even in shops. To begin with, they need not be as large as to overbalance the hat, though I admit, as a woman who has had much trouble to find anyone in finding the head of her hatpin when she is trying to draw it out of her hat, that there is some sense in having increased the size of the original elementary article from which the fives ball hatpin has been evolved. But an average marble is a better model than the fives ball, and in plaited straw or leather, in cut glass or crystal, a hatpin of this size will add just the note of color that may be wanted to complete the harmony of a costume.

Though all the millionaires of America are animated by the same desire—the collection of dollars—they regard their inestimable privileges with very different eyes. Mr. Carnegie, for instance, adopts a sentimental view of money. He falls down and worships before the golden calf of his own making. He has pomposily formulated a gospel of wealth. He piously believes that the millionaire is the greatest of God's creatures, the eloquent preacher of a new evangel. If we are to believe him, there is a sacred virtue in the ceaseless accumulation of riches.

He cannot speak of the enormous benefits conferred upon the human race by the vast inequalities of wealth and poverty without a tear. "Millionaires," he says, "can only grow amid general prosperity." In other words, if there be not millions in the country the millionaire cannot put his sum, and sees not the absurdity of his second test cannot be so easily accepted. "Their wealth is not made," he asserts dogmatically, "at the expense of their countrymen." At whose expense, then, is it made?

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the god of his idolatry—"Dea Moneta," he once told a colleague, and no one will Queen Money, to whom he daily offers doubt the truth of his assertion. exercise, which steers his heart, hands, affections—all.

His silence and his concentration give master of complicated villainy. He is, for evil or for good, the most single-minded man of our time. He looks for a profit in all for generosity with money that is not his own.

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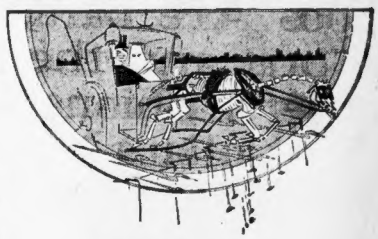
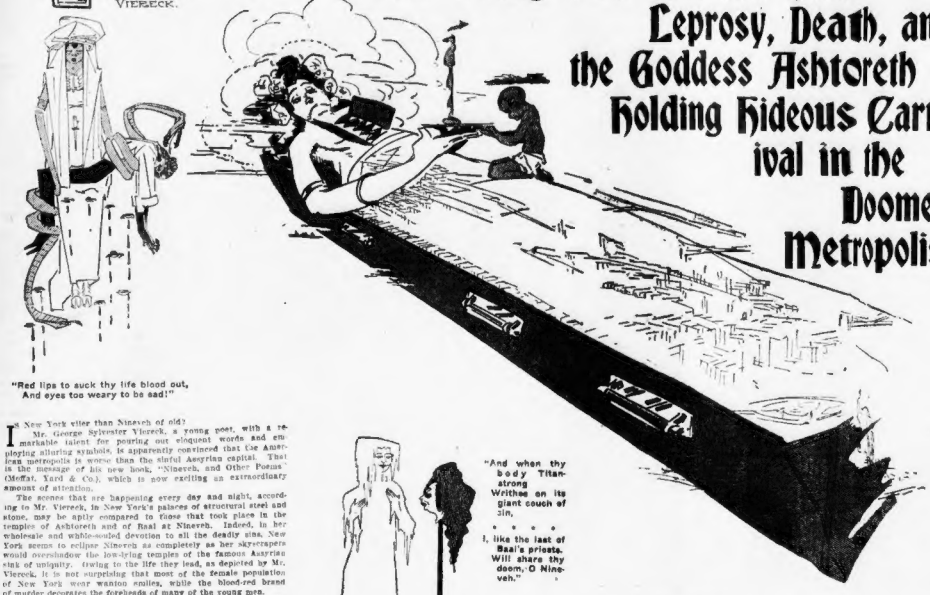
Is New York Viler Than Nineveh?

GEORGE SYLVESTER VIERECK.

The Young Poet Viereck Sees Leprosy, Death, and the Goddess Ashtoreth Holding Hideous Carnival in the Doomed Metropolis.



"But, lo! above the stately spires,
Two lemans—Death and Leprosy."



"Red lips to suck thy life blood out,
And eyes too weary to be sad!"

"The stain of one delirious night
Not all the tides can wash away."

Is New York viler than Nineveh of old?

Mr. George Sylvester Viereck, a young poet, with a remarkable talent for pouring out eloquent words and employing alluring symbols, is apparently convinced that the American metropolis is worse than the sinful Assyrian capital. That is the message of his new book, "Nineveh, and Other Poems" (Moffat, Yard & Co.), which is now exciting an extraordinary amount of attention.

The scenes that are happening every day and night, according to Mr. Viereck, in New York's palaces of structural steel and stone, may be aptly compared to those that took place in the temples of Ashtoreth and of Baal at Nineveh. Indeed, in her wholesale and whole-souled devotion to all the deadly sins, New York seems to eclipse Nineveh as completely as her skyscrapers would overshadow the low-lying temples of the famous Assyrian sink of iniquity. Owing to the life they lead, as depicted by Mr. Viereck, it is not surprising that most of the female population of New York wear wanton smiles, while the blood-red brand of murder decorates the foreheads of many of the young men.

Can it be true that the busy American metropolis is as vile as Mr. Viereck paints it? If the inhabitants are as exclusively engaged in sin as the poet represents them to be, it is hard to understand how they can find time for the eight hours or more of daily work required of the overwhelming majority of them.

Perhaps the explanation of Mr. Viereck's scarlet view of the great city is that he is very young, very anxious to succeed, and that he has chosen the easiest way of startling the public and thereby calling attention to himself. He has succeeded.

Everybody is discussing the young poet's tormented vision of New York. Some earnest men feel that the evils suggested in it are lamentably true, and that they call for a great reform movement. Some young people are delighted to discover in what a dreadfully wicked place they are living. The more austere and judicious feel that the author takes an exaggerated view of a relatively small part of the community, a view that is often excited in an immature mind by a first excursion among the vicious classes. Certainly, if the population were as generally engaged in crime as the poet suggests, it would be desirable to double and reorganize the police, to form vigilance committees and possibly to call on the President and the Federal Government for help. But few of the readers of the work seem to consider any of these steps necessary.

Of course, it is a serious charge to compare the greatest American city to an ancient sink of iniquity like Nineveh. The latter place has been commonly employed in literature as a symbol of wickedness. It has taken turns in this service with Babylon, Tyre and Sidon and Sodom and Gomorrah. Like them, it was overwhelmed and utterly wiped out for its sins. Mr. Viereck intimates very clearly that a similar fate awaits New York for her sins, and expects that it will take the form of "a fiery sea," which we suppose will be a compound of tidal wave, earthquake and fire.

The most reprehensible practice of the inhabitants of the real, old Nineveh was the worship of the goddess Ashtoreth, also called Ashtaroth, Ishtar and Astarte. The worship of this goddess occasionally crept in among the children of Israel, corrupting their lives and leading them away from the true religion, and for this reason Ashtoreth is frequently denounced in the Bible. Mr. Viereck sees the worship of Ashtoreth being perpetually celebrated in New York, and, indeed ,the inhabitants seem to have time for little else except this and shedding blood.

The worship of Baal, as practiced at Nineveh, was hardly less degrading than that of Ashtoreth. Mr. Viereck discovers that Baal, too, has his worshippers in New York, and, strange to say, the poet compares himself to a priest of this cult.

Mr. Viereck's work opens well with a sonnet, in which he shows a fine appreciation of the picturesque qualities of the modern Nineveh:

> Huge steel-ribbed monsters rise into the air,
> Her Babylonian towers; while on high
> Like gilt-scaled serpents, glid the swift trains by.
> Or, underfoot, creep to their secret lair.
> A thousand lights are jewels in her hair,
> The sea her girdle, and her crown toe sky;

"And when thy body Titan-strong
Writhes on its giant couch of sin,
* * * *
I, like the last of Baal's priests,
Will share thy doom, O Nineveh."

"Behold thy virgin daughters, how
They know the smile a wanton wears;
And, oh! on many a boyish brow
The blood-red brand of murder flares."

Her life blood throbs, the fevered pulses fly—
Immense, defiant, breathless, she stands there
And ever listens in the ceaseless din,
Waiting for him, her lover who shall come;
Whose singing lips shall boldly claim their owe
And render meaning what in her was dumb:
The splendor and the madness and the sin.
Her dreams in iron and her thoughts of stone.

Of course, the lover referred to in the poet, young Mr. Viereck, who boldly comes to claim the wicked thing as his own, notwithstanding the shocking reputation which he has given her. On the following pages he proceeds to rip her character to pieces in a series of seductively worded quatrains.

Soon we reach the startling statement that not all the water in the rivers and arms of the sea surrounding New York could wash away the sins of one night in the metropolis:

> Yet if the ocean, in its might,
> Should rise, confounding stream and bay,
> The stain of one delirious night
> Not all the tides can wash away.

But no sweet noise shall ever drawn
The whisper of the worm within.

"Flutes of ice" is a happy description of the music that accompanies dinner in many restaurants.

Here is evidently another view of the Broadway revellers:

> They revel in the gilded line
> Of limpid halls to charm the night;
> But think you that the crimson wine
> Can veil the horror from their sight?

The doom of Nineveh is drawing near. The poet does not describe it, but he feels quite sure that it is coming. Strange to say, he wishes to be present at the grand concluding spectacle. He is so attached to Nineveh that he is willing to share her doom. It is hard to believe that he was really in earnest about "the horrors" he has described or vaguely alluded to. If he regards them as "horrors," why should they make him determined to stay in Nineveh, even when she is burning up? The people of ancient Nineveh did not regard the worship of Ashtoreth as a "horror," but as a very public-spirited and edifying function. But Mr. Viereck knows, understands and condemns New York's vileness thoroughly, and yet he is going to remain with her and perish in the approaching pyrotechnic catastrophe:

> And yet I love thee, lone unblessed,
> The poison of thy wanton's art;
> Though thou be sister to the Pest,
> In thy great hands I lay my heart:
>
> And when thy body Titan-strong
> Writhes on its giant couch of sin,
> Yea, though upon the trembling throng
> The very vault of Heaven fall in;
>
> And though the palace of thy feasts
> Sink crumbling in a fiery sea,
> I, like the last of Baal's priests,
> Will share thy doom, O Nineveh!

The remaining poems in the book are quite as shocking as "Nineveh," but will excite less attention because they do not raise a question of acute local interest to New York. They are as a rule compounded of eroticism and occasionally flavored by sacrilege. The poet writes and thinks about nothing but strange subtle and acrid sins. The titles under which the compositions are divided indicate their character: "A Ballad of Sin," "Golgotha," "The Garden of Passion," "Male and Female Created He Them," "The Haunted House," and "The Three Splinters."

There is a strong reminiscence of Swinburne about some of them, but the young author will not admit this.

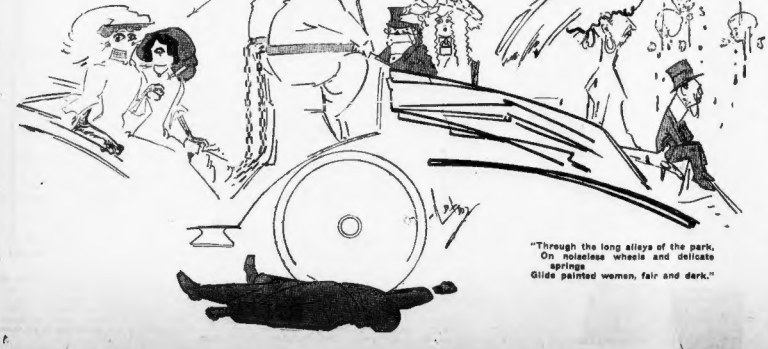
"It is a mistake to compare me to Swinburne," he says. "I am entirely original."

Perhaps the most remarkable illustration of his peculiar point of view is the poem called "Alcyone," which seems to be an address to woman in general. All in one little poem he describes her as a compound of the daughter of Herodias, the paramour of the serpent, the temptress of Satan, the mother of the Minotaur, Mary Magdalene, Lilith, Pasiphae, Sappho and Faustina.

Additional interest is imparted to Mr. Viereck's poems, in the view of many persons, by the fact that he is a reputed grandson of the old Emperor William of Germany. The Emperor, it is said, was enamored in his youth of a beautiful Berlin actress named Edwina Viereck. The result of this affair was a son, Louis Viereck, who grew up to occupy a position of some importance in Germany, but was expelled in Bismarck's time for Socialistic opinions. When this episode occurred the Vienna Tageblatt headed its report, "The Son of the German Emperor Expelled from Berlin."

The young poet who has exposed New York in such a horrifying manner is a son of Louis Viereck and a cousin of the present Emperor. He was born in Germany, but was educated here and speaks English very wel

"But think you that the crimson wine
Can veil the horror from their sight?"



"Through the long alleys of the park,
On noiseless wheels and delicate springs
Glide painted women, fair and dark."

The most astonishing discovery made by the poet relates to the character of the people who drive in Central Park. They have always been regarded as in the main very respectable, the place having no special attraction for the vicious classes. But Mr. Viereck discovers Ashtoreth everywhere:

> Through the long alleys of the park,
> On noiseless wheels and delicate springs
> Glide painted women, fair and dark,
> Bedecked with silks and jewelled things.
>
> In peacock splendor goes the rout
> With shrill, lewd laughter of the mad—
> Red lips to suck thy life blood out,
> And eyes too weary to be sad!
>
> Their feet go down to shameful death,
> They flaunt the livery of their wrong;
> Their beauty is of Ashtoreth,
> Her strength it is that makes them strong.

The most wholesale accusation of criminality against the population of New York is contained in the following stanza:

> Behold thy virgin daughters, how
> They know the smile a wanton wears;
> And, oh! on many a boyish brow
> The blood-red brand of murder flares.

Mr. Viereck has caught a glimpse of the merriment in one of the Broadway "lobster palaces," and this is how it impresses him:

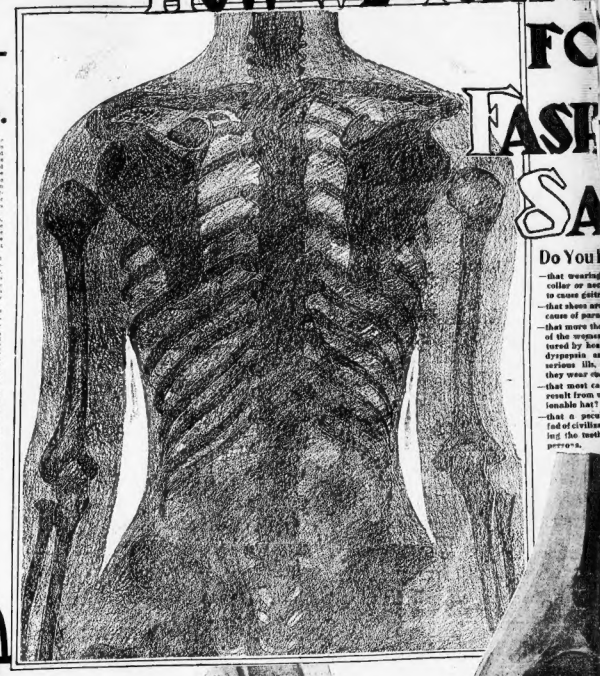
> They sing to mimic joy and crown
> Their temples to the fumes of sin;

"But no sweet noise shall ever drawn
The whisper of the worm within."

HOW WE TORTURE OURSELVES FOR FASHION'S SAKE

How Hats Cause Baldness; Why Some Shampoos Are Dangerous, and the Mischief Fashionable Collars May Do.

Just How Lacing Pushes Up the Liver, Displaces the Spleen and Pancreas, Squeezes the Stomach and Contracts the Lungs.



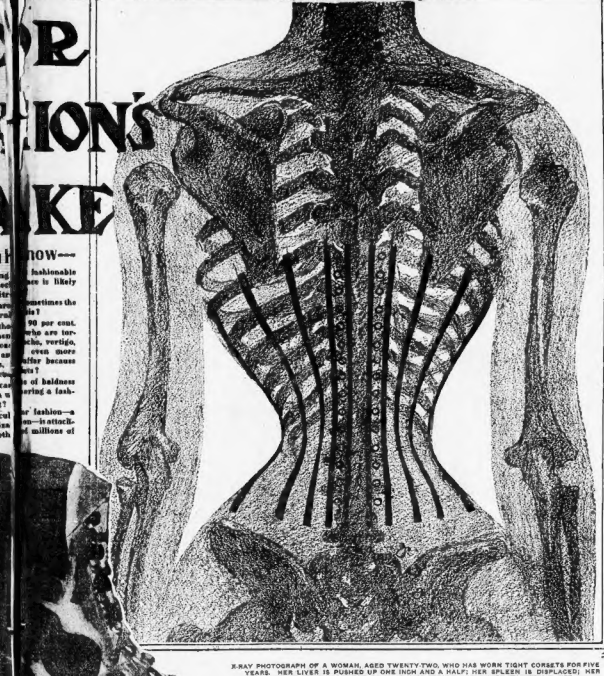


DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW A TIGHT HAT BAND CUTS OFF THE BLOOD FROM THE UPPER SCALP.

KING EDWARD'S PARTIAL BALDNESS WAS CAUSED BY WEARING TIGHTLY FITTING HATS.

A WOMAN'S HAT HAS NO TIGHT BAND AND SHOWS HER LUXURIANT HAIR.

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF A WOMAN, AGED TWENTY-THREE, WHO HAS NEVER WORN A CORSET. THE LINES OF HER FIGURE ARE NATURAL AND THE VITAL ORGANS ARE IN THEIR PROPER PLACES.

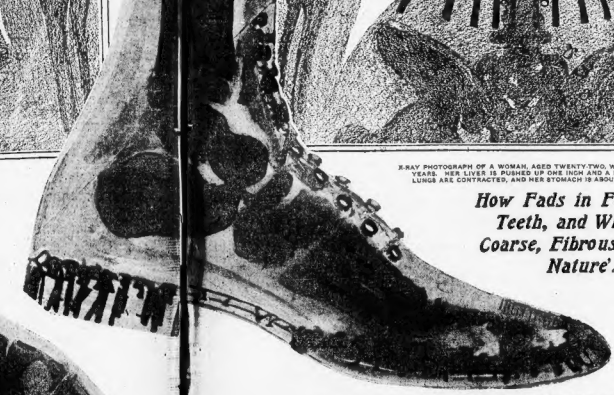
X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF A WOMAN, AGED TWENTY-TWO, WHO HAS WORN TIGHT CORSETS FOR FIVE YEARS. HER LIVER IS PUSHED UP ONE INCH AND A HALF; HER SPLEEN IS DISPLACED; HER LUNGS ARE CONTRACTED, AND HER STOMACH IS ABOUT ONE-SIXTH OF ITS NORMAL SIZE.

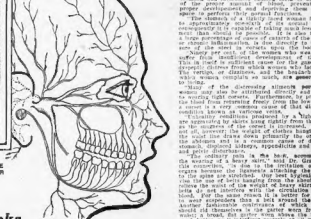
How the High Heel Causes the Arch of the Foot to Break Down by Forcing the Bones Out of Place.

How Fads in Food Destroy the Teeth, and Why Food That Lacks Coarse, Fibrous Matter Which Is Nature's Toothbrush, Causes Teeth to Decay.

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF A NORMAL FOOT IN A LOW HEELED SHOE, SHOWING THE PROPER POSITIONS OF THE BONES OF THE FOOT, AND

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF A NAKED FOOT, ILLUSTRATING THE EFFECT OF WEARING HIGH HEELS. IN THIS FOOT THE BONE NEAREST THE HEEL, THE LARGE ONE IN FRONT OF IT, ALL THE THREE SMALL CUNEIFORM BONES NEAR THE ARCH OF THE FOOT, HAVE BEEN FORCED MORE OR LESS OUT OF PLACE. AGEN PRESSURE IS BROUGHT TO BEAR ON SUCH A FOOT THESE FOUR BONES ARE FORCED DOWN, CAUSING "FLAT FOOT."





A PERFECT SET OF TEETH.

DEFECTIVE TEETH RESULTING FROM THE USE OF IMPROPER FOOD.

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THIS POOR LITTLE BRIDE TRAILED BY HIS MAMMA'S WOMAN SLEUTH

The Woman Detective's Diary Telling Terrible Things About Pretty Hazel De Remer's Goings On, Mamma-in-Law's Statement of How Her Son Was Trapped Into Matrimony, and the Bride's Spirited Defense of Her Character, Tell at First Hand the Divorce Scandal That Has Convulsed Denver, Colo.

From the Woman Detective's Diary.

June 13—See Mrs. Hazel A. Remer [illegible] Parrey [illegible] Denver High School [illegible] Parrey whose [illegible] Mrs. Parrey [illegible] Denver [illegible] Hazel [illegible] Mrs. Parrey [illegible] Hazel [illegible] Mrs. Parrey [illegible] Hazel [illegible] Mrs. Parrey

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WHOSE FLESH CLOTHED THIS MYSTERIOUS SKELETON JUST FOUND IN ONE OF THE CZAR'S PALACES?

A Wretched Prisoner---Perhaps a Lost Heir to the Throne---Chained in a Secret Cell with a Hole in the Floor Above Through Which the Wicked Czar Could Spy on Him.

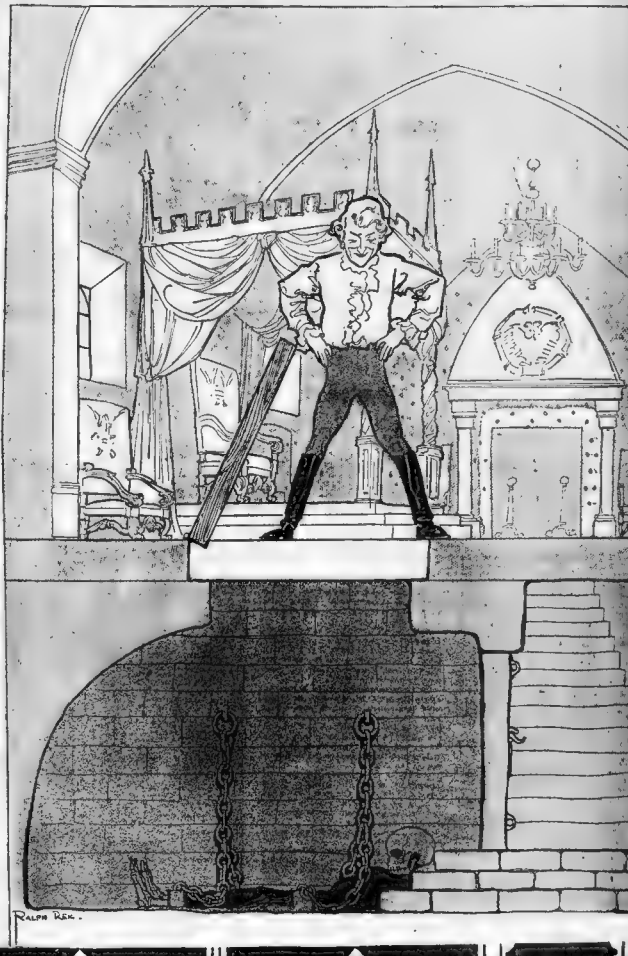


Diagram of the Czar Paul's Palace, Showing the Newly Discovered Skeleton in the Secret Cell and the Way the Czar Is Supposed to Have Watched His Victim Through a Trap Door in the Floor.

THE discovery of a skeleton in the old palace of the Czar Paul I., at St. Petersburg, brings to light a new horror in the hideous accusation of tragedies that have happened in the family of the Czars.

The palace of the Czar Paul, sometimes called the Engineers' Palace, was constructed by that monarch when he was in constant fear of assassination. Its walls are twenty feet thick in places and in them are concealed all kinds of secret doors, staircases and cells.

There were also concealed trapdoors in the floors, with secret sorlaces, which the Emperor could touch and let himself down into a room below, the existence of which could not have been suspected by anybody passing through the corridors of the house.

If Paul wished to escape people approaching him in one of these rooms he could open a secret door concealed in the intricate wooden carving of the wall, pass down a staircase constructed in the thickness of the wall, enter a long subterranean tunnel and come up in another palace. In the way he would have vanished from the sight of his pursuers as completely as if he had dissolved into air. In spite of all these precautions, Paul was assassinated in 1802.

Workmen have been overhauling this curious palace recently. In the study which was a favorite room of the Czar was a very large open fireplace used for a wood fire. At the back of this was a secret door. The fireplace was so large that it would have been possible to reach the door even with the fire burning. This door communicated with a winding staircase which led down below. About ten feet down the explorers discovered a low iron door. On opening this they found themselves in a low, gloomy cell. In it were the mouldering remains of furniture. At one side of the chamber lay a human skeleton, whose flesh had evidently decayed away from it in the place where it lay. The skeleton was attached by long chains to one of the stone walls of the cell.

Further investigation revealed another curious device. In the roof of the cell was a secret trap opening into the Emperor's study above and situated near where his easy chair must have stood. The trap door could only be opened by a hidden spring in the floor of the study.

Apparently it was merely constructed that the Czar might take a peep whenever he felt like it at his victim in the cell below, to satisfy himself that the poor wretch was still there and suffering duly.

The Victim of High Rank.

Evidently the skeleton was that of a man of great importance, for if he had not been neither the Czar nor any other persons in power would have taken the trouble to keep him in a secret prison.

If the Czar wished to be rid of a man he had merely to order him to be shot or hanged, or killed in any other way that pleased him if, on the other hand, any of the leading personages about the court had trouble with a man they usually murdered him in a more or less private manner.

It is indeed hard to imagine what sort of person could have been immured in this cruel manner, for it was so much more common to resort to murder or summary execution, even in the case of the highest personages, than to secret imprisonment. The most reasonable theory advanced is that the dead man was one who had a [illegible] claim to the throne. The Czar Paul, [illegible] was [illegible] his life because of its relationship to the Imperial family, but he was determined that the prisoner should never endanger his throne.

If the [illegible] was a man [illegible] and [illegible] above that he was a son of the deposed Czar Ivan VI., who was murdered in Schlusselberg Castle in the year 1764 by order of the Empress Catherine.

There was always much mystery about the life of this man, and although he spent most of his life in prison there is a well-founded belief that he was at liberty for several years, married and had one or more children.

Two other theories have also been advanced concerning the identity of the mysterious prisoner. The first is that he was one of the conspirators who took part in the murder of Paul's father, the Czar Peter III. The objection to this is that it is well known to students of history what became of the principal conspirators. Another theory is that the prisoner was a man who witnessed the murder of the Czar Paul himself and that the guilty persons kept him immured here to prevent him from denouncing them.

This is still less probable than the preceding theory, because it seems certain that only Paul was familiar with the secret passages and cells in his palace and that this prisoner was kept under his personal care.

The matter is as interesting, as dark as puzzling as France's famous mystery of "The Man in the Iron Mask," which has fascinating people for more than two centuries. Historians now believe that the unfortunate man who was kept not only a perpetual prisoner but had his face concealed by an immovable iron mask, was a foreign ambassador who had betrayed the confidence of Louis XIV., but at one time people generally believed that he was a twin brother of the King whom the latter suppressed in this cruel manner to prevent him from becoming a claimant to the throne.

In order to understand the most probable theory concerning the identity of the skeleton in the Czar's palace it is necessary to recall the various tragedies in the history of the Czardom from the abdication of Ivan VI. to the murder of Paul I.

Ivan VI., who was a great-grand-nephew of Peter the Great, was proclaimed Czar in 1740, when he was a helpless infant. His mother, Anna of Brunswick, acted as Regent. Within a brief time Elizabeth, the youngest daughter of Peter the Great, raised an insurrection by winning over some of the regiments, drinking with them and indulging in familiarities with them. She seized the throne, and packed the Regent and her husband off to an island in the Arctic Ocean, where they died of cold and starvation, and locked poor Ivan VI. up in the gloomy castle of Schlusselberg, on the Baltic Sea.

When Elizabeth died she was succeeded by her nephew, Peter III. His wife was the famous Catherine, the Great, who eventually ruled as sole sovereign of Russia. At Peter's accession the wretched Ivan still languished in his dungeon. Peter poured out the wine and mixed poison for Peter's glass. The Czar took the drink and soon was attacked by terrible pains. He called out for milk, which is an antidote to many poisons, and his faithful valet came to his assistance but was thrown out of the room.

Orloff then mixed a stronger dose of poison and offered it to Peter. "You will save us a lot of trouble by taking it," said Orloff.

Peter refused and shrieked for help. Orloff grappled with him and got him down on the ground. Prince Bariatinski and Captain Teplotf then made a running noose with a napkin, put it over Peter's head and tried to strangle him, but he got it off. Orloff then slowly choked him to death with his fingers. In the struggle the murderer's face was severely scratched by the Czar's finger-nails so that he was disfigured for life.

Catherine immediately caused the Czar Ivan to be imprisoned again in Schlusselberg, and then prepared to have him murdered. A lieutenant named Mirovitch, whose father had lost his estates in the famous Mazeppa's rebellion, formed a plot in the regiment stationed at Schlusselberg to rescue Ivan and proclaim him Czar. But an inner guard was watching him. When the insurrectionists reached his cell these guards killed Ivan and offered his body to the soldiers.

After this Catherine reigned gloriously for some thirty years. She hated her son Paul and kept him almost a prisoner. She is said to have made a will disinheriting him and leaving the crown to his son, afterward Alexander I., but Paul's friend, Count Rumkin, destroyed the will.

Paul, therefore, succeeded to the throne on Catherine's death. He was almost a madman and performed many acts of the most frantic cruelty. A powerful host of officials and courtiers determined to get rid of him. Paul was aware of the conspiracy against him, but was caught off his guard at the critical moment.

The officers of the Semenovski regiment, who were on duty at the Palace, were won over to the conspiracy and agreed to prevent any help from reaching their master the Czar. March 23, 1801, was selected for the deed. Count Pahlen, Chief of Police and Governor of St. Petersburg, a very desperate villain, superintended the operation, but remained outside the room prepared to hand the conspirators over to justice if they failed to do their work. General Bennigsen, with a sword in his hand, broke into Paul's bedroom. The Czar, partially dressed, was crouching in a corner of the room. General Bennigsen presented an act of abdication which he ordered him to sign.

"You traitor," shrieked Paul and began to cry for help.

The lamp fell to the floor and all was confusion. The conspirators found Paul, who fought like a demon. Nikolai Zuboff and Prince Jashvil passed an officers' sash round his neck, and pulling frantically on it, choked him to death.

Thus perished the Czar Paul, who in the light of the newest discovery in St. Petersburg, seems to have inflicted a horrible living death upon his kinsmen. Paul's son, Alexander, who was aware of the plot to kill his father, succeeded to the throne.

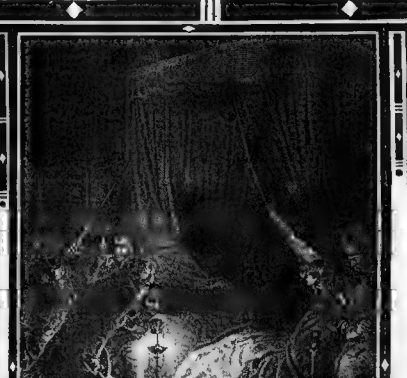
It is generally understood that the various imperial palaces occupied by the Czar and other members of his family contain many secret passages and cells, like those which have just been revealed in Paul's palace. These have been used to enable the imperial personages to escape from public observation and also as secret prisons for obnoxious persons.

There is a persistent rumor that Alexander III, father of the present Czar, is not dead but is living secretly in a portion of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, or in a monastery, a course to which he was driven by his terror of the Nihilists.

One of the imperial pages has described his meeting with the Czar whom he thought to be dead. The Winter palace is one of the most colossal buildings in the world. Whole suites of apartments in it are never even looked occupied, but, in order to guard against all danger from the attempts of the Nihilists, a certain watch is maintained even now. Nevertheless in accordance with the most deserted quarters of the palace, the strict rule already mentioned, an imperial page has always been stationed in principal rooms, is traversed throughout its this gallery, to prevent the possibility of length by a corridor which opens at one end of the first landing of which pages are always on duty, day and night. At the other end the corridor is closed by a door which is always kept locked. On the further side of this door is a disused gallery

The Czar Paul I.

The Assassination of Paul's Father, the Czar Peter III, Which is Connected Indirectly with the Discovery of the Skeleton.



The Strange Palace of Paul I., Where

[illegible] corner of the [illegible]

His impression that he was watching a Nihilist [illegible] was confirmed when he saw him [illegible] a secret door in the wall of the Palace. [illegible] was never quite [illegible] fastened against ingress and egress. This door, on the contrary, appeared to yield to a touch of the mysterious visitor, who disappeared from [illegible]

While the page was [illegible] he [illegible] became aware of [illegible] sound coming from [illegible] of the gallery, which [illegible] described. The presence of the garden had arrived in the vacant suite by means of a secret doorway from the [illegible] door, and was now about to pass through into the gallery, with no doubt, of making his way finally into the Imperial corridor.

There was not a moment to lose. Unarmed, as he stood there, the page recollected that in the little chamber, set apart for the use of the page, there were a pair of loaded pistols and a sword. He darted in through the open door of the room, snatched up the sword and one of the [illegible] and [illegible] nearly as far as the threshold, when one was arrested, and his very limbs were rooted to the ground, by the sight of the figure which passed noiselessly along the corridor outside. It was the Emperor Alexander III., whose death had been formally announced.

Russian palaces unquestionably conceal many grim secrets and their closets are well supplied with skeletons, figuratively and literally speaking.

Rules for Health and Strength Seekers.

SOMETIMES recognized health experts express their views in terms worth remembering, and well worth remembering. This seems to be the case with a set of rules which the New York Board of Health recently issued for the guidance of consumptives—but evidently of value to everybody. These are the rules:

Never sleep or stay in a close room.

When indoors remain in the sunniest and best ventilated room—one, if possible, which has no carpet.

Have at least one window open in your bedroom.

Have a room to yourself when possible, and at any rate have your own bed.

Go to bed early, and sleep at least eight hours.

Avoid draughts, dampness, dust and smoke

Keep your feet warm and dry.

Don't wear a chest protector.

If you have to work, take every chance to rest that you can.

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WHAT THE "400" ARE WEARING.

By Mrs Cholly Knickerbocker

Three Smart Garden Party Frocks Worn at Newport By Mrs. Harry Lehr, Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings and Mrs. James B. Haggin.

Mrs. Prescott Lawrence's White Lace Veil.

A. Mrs. James B. Haggin's Dress of White Swiss Muslin Trimmed with Black Valenciennes Lace and Insertion.

B—White Dress and Wedgwood Blue Hat Worn by Mrs. Harry Lehr.

C.—Gown of Cream Colored Lace Worn by Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings.

D.—Every Newport Woman Wears a White Lace Veil Like This One Worn by Mrs. Prescott Lawrence.

AFTER all, there's no place like Newport.

We flock there from all parts of the world eager for the Summer gayety.

And this Summer promises to be more gay, although the season is just young.

But although many of the immense marble "cottages" are still shuttered, their boarded windows, and the lines of awning stretched across the driveway say plainly "Not at home" I found a great many friendly faces to bow to as I motored down Believue avenue on the afternoon of my arrival.

Newport seemed all green and white. I suppose the cool and shady lanes all the growing things present the eye in just naturally blue and the glaring whites of the marble houses is never allowed to become discolored.

And speaking of the latter, one cannot help but be impressed

No doubt Mr. Hobart Amory, who owns [illegible] Newport, was first to [illegible] this [illegible] Mrs. Hobart Amory [illegible] Mr. Hobart Amory [illegible] Mr. Hobart Amory [illegible] garden parties.

Most of us who had arrived in Newport had met in the morning as we crossed the motors at the Casino for a canter or two on our way to flutter a flounce for the morning dip.

Some of the women are doing all kinds of "stunts" in the swimming line this year. I suspect them of secretly taking lessons of a swimming master in town and Winter so that they might dazzle us in the Summer.

But I really hardly think it's fascinating to swim so strenuously. I get a view of some red-capped heads bobbing as we go beyond the raft. And the waves are en rough and rude, too.

I'm sure I felt much free [illegible] that did for Mrs. Kernochan's party in the afternoon. And then my black satin bathing suit showed to much better effect on the beach than under water.

Everyone was at the party in their best "bib and tucker," drinking tea and discussing sandwiches and the last scandal impartially. However simply we may dress at Newport in the morning, we always make ourselves look smart after luncheon.

Mrs. James B. Haggin arrived in her big motor car and a perfect flutter of black and white.

I couldn't begin to count the frills on it. But there seemed to be frills everywhere—on the skirt, on the sleeves, even her hat was a ruffly mass of white marabout feathers which fluttered in the sea breeze.

The gown was made of nothing more useless than good old-fashioned white Swiss muslin. Very sheer and fine, of course, but plain—not embroidered. As trimming it were immense little ruffles of black Valenciennes lace.

Black Valenciennes lace was used also in flat insertions and the effect of the whole was unusual and striking in this day of long, unbroken lines and flatly applied trimmings.

For the skirt flared and flowed out in quite a good length train and the sleeves were made of wide, [illegible] bung loose and seemed cut on Mrs. Haggin moved.

Her hat was large and flat—a black "crin," trimmed only with a cluster of fluffy white marabout, [illegible] fashionable lace veil. Black this was [illegible] ged in tightly at the back of [illegible] ends hung down below the shoulders.

Big flat earrings of pearl [illegible] and a [illegible] with broad black bows [illegible] and a parasol [illegible] be [illegible]

Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings looked [illegible] and charming, but on that afternoon she looked particularly well in a gown of [illegible] gown of such exquisite [illegible] any one [illegible] It was of [illegible] that rich creamy tone which [illegible] blonde [illegible] brunette. [illegible] complexion and [illegible] good one for [illegible]

The gown was made quite simply. It [illegible] really a profusion of [illegible] ornament lace like that, and so [illegible] who fashioned this particular gown made it on perfect lines and wisely depended for the effect on the beauty of the lace.

Of course, the dress was trained, and at the back it was put together in a novel way. The necessary fullness of the back width of the skirt ran up in little plaits high above the waist line, set in, as it were, into the waist itself.

There was a deep yoke of contrasting lace which cut down square both back and front. The sleeves were ample puffs, ending just above the elbows.

This year we seem determined to make parrots of our clothes. We are going in for cheerful simplicity. I'm sure you know what I mean.

So it seemed quite in the order of things that with this gown of lace, costing I don't know how many hundreds of dollars, Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings should wear a hat adorned with the simplest and most common flowers of the field.

These were daisies, golden buttercups, and a few little red poppies, with vivid green cornflowers to add to the effect of color. And these were set up high on the crown of the hat in a waving mass.

The hat itself was made of pale yellow straw. It was flat and round, with a little brim, trimming save the wild flowers.

It's rather a noticeable fact that it's always good to see any trimming placed under the hat brim just now. The trimming is all piled up on top and the hat rests [illegible] the head. Apparently it's a [illegible] mode.

Mrs. Harry Lehr's hat also had flowers [illegible] underbrim.

Her hat in this case was made of straw of a pale wedgwood blue. It, too, was flat and again the flowers were placed [illegible] the crown. Big flowers of white their [illegible] grouped closely together.

She carried a parasol of wedgwood blue with which echoed the note of color in her hat. It was quite a small parasol and [illegible] had three ruffles around the edge. The hat and parasol were the only notes of color in Mrs. Harry Lehr's costume, for she, like Mrs. Oliver Gould Jennings, elected to wear an all-white gown, and what is more Summer-like or becoming?

The material of Mrs. Harry Lehr's frock was not [illegible] It might have been a firmly woven [illegible] or a fine poplin. I tried to guess which one of the great foreign dressmakers was responsible for it, for she had full authority in things sartorial around in every perfectly falling line. It had, of course, a yoke of lace, which was outlined with a plain band of the material. The waist from the yoke down was made without fullness and ended in perfectly shaped pieces of the material which came from under the arms.

These almost [illegible] a little jacket, for they [illegible] of the [illegible] The [illegible] piece continued down the front of the skirt.

The sleeves were cheese-cloth bouffant [illegible] were quite [illegible] the fulness from the seam [illegible] giving the effect of a full [illegible] [illegible] piece. Around the [illegible] were [illegible] pieces of the material.

The whole waist, with the exception of some of the [illegible] was elaborately [illegible] and the effect was very rich.

I'm sure there can't be a white lace veil [illegible] New York. They'll be [illegible]

While we have been wearing lace veils of [illegible] colors for some time, I don't think [illegible] one was prepared for the enormous [illegible] we'd enjoy this Summer.

To appear without a white lace veil is almost as bad form as to appear in public [illegible] gloves.

Thick veils of lace, thin veils, veils of [illegible] lace and veils of heavy point [illegible] with real [illegible] borders—a wee [illegible] [illegible] pain untrimmed hats in the [illegible] with feather [illegible] hats in the afternoon. The motor veil they have quite [illegible] the enveloping cloud of chiffon. [illegible] are part [illegible] worn with one [illegible] the wide-brimmed sailor hats which [illegible] exceptions for their [illegible] of trimming. I should not be much surprised to [illegible] breaking the sun and waves with [illegible] [illegible] at Bailey's Beach.

We drape them from the brim of our hat and I [illegible] them in close to the [illegible] of the head with a diamond studded [illegible]

And they have the recommendation of being almost always becoming. Pink cheeks and bright eyes glow alluringly through the lace meshes. And if you aren't blessed with a pretty face—why, then the advantage of a veil of lace is obvious!

By the way, I was told a story of an English woman of title who never raises her white lace veil. Once pinned, it's there "for keeps."

We all looked at her with curiosity when she was handed her tea at a garden party. At last the veil would be raised.

Nothing of the sort! She drank her tea straight through it.

It is to be hoped we all have enough sanity not to imitate her.

Why Trouble with the Telephone Is Not Always Due to Central.

FIGURES show that the minor "troubles" of the telephone service and the measures taken to keep the plant in perfect working condition, day to and day out, cost the companies millions of dollars every year. This does not count the havoc wrought among the wires by storms and floods—the calamities of the business, as they may be called—but includes only the distrust roused of things [illegible] wrong which are sometimes simply [illegible] enough when they are found, but are often [illegible] very difficult to locate and always [illegible] more disconcerting and annoying, and much more expensive, to the telephone men than to their subscribers.

After all, it is surprising, when you come to think of it, how little interruption of [illegible] the telephone service there is. The records of exchanges in the big cities show that on the average no one subscriber's service is interrupted, even for a second, oftener than [illegible] in four years. A 10,000-line switchboard, such as is used in the larger central [illegible] offices, contains 4,000 miles of wire and [illegible] boards, each of which contains other thousands of miles of wire in this maze of delicately adjusted [illegible] through which the outside circuits are distributed and brought to the switchboard [illegible] operators' positions and so on.

For instance, the "relay" by which the phone man's troubles. Fortunately for him that [illegible] mechanism occupies nearly half of all the [illegible] current is introduced into each subscriber's the central office plant is arranged with [illegible] pany the [illegible] company could not call [illegible] ing 15,000 incandescent electric lamp sig- [illegible] contains a mile and a half of wire as fine [illegible] can be reached easily if anything goes [illegible] wrong.

Several years ago there was a very [illegible] serious case of telephone trouble in an [illegible] ice plant a few miles out from a city. [illegible] of fire and a quarter past it was so affected [illegible] office had been flattened just enough by [illegible] evening it contracted sufficiently to [illegible] crease the resistance on the line to a point [illegible] which the current from the subscribers [illegible] telephone could not overcome, though the [illegible] more powerful current from the central [illegible] office could get by it. The warmth of [illegible] morning sun expanded it again, so the [illegible] phone worked perfectly during the day. [illegible] A new fuse wire was put in and there has never been any trouble there since.

After a long investigation it was found that a tiny piece of aluminum wire in a fuse [illegible] three miles from the ice company's [illegible] its fastenings so that in the cool of the [illegible] inspections were made, but they revealed nothing that would account for the queer [illegible] The service worked all right during the [illegible]

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THE MILLIONAIRE GIRL

BY ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT
Author of "BY RIGHT OF SWORD," "WHEN I WAS CZAR," ETC.

Or the Parmenter Millions.

A Stirring Novel of Love, Conspiracy and Adventure.

By Arthur Marchmont, Author of "By Right of Sword," "When I Was Czar," etc.

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Olive Parmenter, heiress to Gregory Parmenter's millions, is engaged to the future Lord Batborough, of Oxfordshire, England. Her father, after receiving a mysterious cablegram from America, insists that the marriage be hastened. No objection is made, but Lady Batborough takes occasion to flout the girl and is rebuked by her husband, Lord Batborough.

CHAPTER IV—(Continued).

TEARS of mortification sprang to his wife's eyes.

"Of course you could be trusted to do against me. I shall not go to the wedding. The county shall see that some one at the Castle is against such a degradation."

"Caroline!" cried his lordship, seemly "Never mind, my dear child," he added to Olive. "Jack has chosen exactly as I would have had him choose; and I shall be as proud of my new daughter as Jack will be of his wife. Now, Caroline, I wish to speak to you." He led her away and for once asserted his authority in a manner that silenced even her bitter tongue.

The wedding day was gloriously fine, and all the great house was astir with excitement and bustle.

But there was a cloud on Olive's spirits. The period of restless excitement had so told upon Mr. Parmenter that he was really ill. Olive was dressed in good time before the hour for the ceremony, and, rarely beautiful and sweet she looked, by that Olive put out her arm to support despite the shadow caused by her father's condition.

Her bridesmaids arrived and all were waiting for the carriages, when Dr. Gregory came in search of her.

"I wish to speak to you about your father, Miss Parmenter," he said, and his look was very grave. "I really doubt if he ought to go to the church. He ought rather to be in bed."

"Where is he?"

"I left him in the library with Mr. Casement. I cannot account for the change in him in the last few days. He is worse than I have ever known him. Has he anything on his mind, think you, that can account for it? He is in a state of intense nervous excitement and apprehension. It seems to me"

"Let us go to him," said Olive. "I know he has been very much excited for the past week. You remember, I told you his last attack was the result of a telegram that appeared to distress him greatly."

If you can persuade him to remain at home instead of going to the church, I am sure it will be best. He cannot stand any excitement."

But Mr. Parmenter would not hear of anything of the sort. The mere suggestion provoked him into an almost angry protest. "Not me my child married," he cried. "I should go if I had to crawl on my hands and knees the whole way."

Olive signed to the others to leave them, and as soon as the two were alone, she threw herself on her knees and put her arms round his neck.

"Dearest, it is only for your own sake," she whispered. "Dr. Gregory thinks the excitement will do you harm."

"Don't Olive, don't. I must see you married now. You don't understand; I can't tell you now. I couldn't bear to wait here alone. The suspense would kill me."

"But, dearest, I shall be married just as surely. Mr. Casement can give me away; and every one will understand that only her health is the cause of your absence."

At that moment the first of the carriages drove up to the house, and he started up and looked about him.

"What is that?"

"Only the carriages, dearest, to take us to the church."

"No, no. Go and see. Quick. Do as I say."

The tumor him she went out, leaving him staring after her almost wildly.

"Only the carriages, dearest, as I said," she told him.

"Thank God," he cried, and fell back white and trembling.

She called the doctor back then and told him that her father insisted upon going to the church, and that she thought it would be risky to attempt to thwart him. He agreed, and to this way they waited until all the rest had gone and the carriage was waiting for Olive and her father.

Then he rallied his strength, rose from the couch and led Olive out. But she soon felt that he was trembling with excitement.

All the way to the church he kept looking out nervously from the carriage window; and his agitation increased so that, when they reached the lychgate and were walking up the path Olive had to half support him.

"Thank God, at last," he murmured as they reached the porch. He had to pause a moment from weakness, and Gordon, who was waiting there, offered his arm. But he refused it testily.

"I am better now," he said with a smile, as they started up the aisle.

The little church was packed with people from all the district; and a murmur of admiration rustled around the congregation as Olive and her father appeared, and necks were craned and all heads turned to see her.

Barely lovely she looked, as with head slightly bent she passed up to the altar rail, where Jack was waiting in mingled delight, anticipation and nervousness.

Olive herself was quite self-possessed, and what the onlookers mistook for the nervousness of a bride was really anxiety and misery and anxiety for the final verdict. "I can do no more," declared the doctor to the depression and fear which had so befallen her; and he took his place with quiet dignity and composure.

As the clergyman commenced the short and solemn exposition of the estate of matrimony and ended with the demand that "if any man can show any just cause why they may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter hold his peace," the old man lifted his head and looked round the building with a sigh of intense relief.

But to that second his expression changed.

A woman closely veiled came quickly up the aisle and raised her hand.

"Stop! I forbid the banns," she cried, in a loud, ringing voice.

All eyes were instantly turned upon her and a quiver of excitement moved the congregation.

The interruption was so entirely unexpected that for the moment the clergyman was silenced.

Jack was at a loss what to say.

"Who are you, and what is the nature of your objection?" he asked at length.

"I am Richard Parmenter's wife, and that is not our child," she cried in the same strong tone, as she threw back her veil and pointed first at Olive and then at Mr. Parmenter.

The eyes of all followed her finger of denunciation and were fixed upon the old man, who shrank and trembled and looked rarely beautiful and sweet she looked, by despite the shadow caused by her father's condition.

Grey as death itself he was, his livid lips parted, as he strove for breath and sought to form some reply to the accusation.

"It's—it's"—— but the words would not come; and suddenly he clutched at his throat, gasped spasmodically for breath, and uttered a despairing groan as he leant over the millionaire, and in solemn, awe-inspiring silence, the whole congregation waited for the result of his examination.

"I forbid the ba—"

CHAPTER V.
Hours of Anguish.

DR. GREGORY'S examination of Mr. Parmenter was very brief; and when he rose it was first to whisper to the clergyman and then to sign to Jack to help him carry the millionaire into the vestry.

Jack, who had taken Olive's hand in the moment of crisis, immediately complied; and the millionaire was lifted by them gently and carried out. Olive followed. She was pale, but quite self-collected.

"The restoratives are in the carriage, doctor," she whispered; but at the look which he gave her she knew enough. Her breath and clenched her hands, summoning all her courage and self-command. She read in it a verdict which confirmed all her worst fears.

As she reached the vestry, a low moan escaped her tightly pressed lips, and for a moment she reeled unsteadily under the force of the blow. Mr. Casement was by her side, and he placed his hand under to support her arm. She turned and thanked him with a wan smile, and then, with a supreme effort, nerved herself for the coming ordeal.

Mr. Parmenter was laid on a bench in the vestry, and all save Olive, Jack and Mr. Casement were shut out, while Dr. Gregory made strenuous efforts to revive him. But he had passed beyond his shoulders and gazed into his eyes, for all human aid, and at length the doctor abandoned an attempt which he had felt from the first would be fruitless.

Olive, white to the lips, sat with her hand in her lover's, waiting in tense misery and anxiety for the final verdict.

"Heaven give you strength to bear this blow, Miss Parmenter. Your father is dead."

For a moment of intensely painful silence for all, Olive closed her eyes and bowed her head, and then rose.

"I will go home. Doctor, you will see"—— Her lips quivered, and she finished the broken sentence with a mute glance of anguish at the dead body. "Oh, my dear," she cried; and, falling on her knees, she bent over her father and kissed the forehead and then the cold lips.

"I will bring a carriage to the vestry door," said Mr. Casement. He hurried out, and during his absence Olive remained kneeling by the dead.

She had heard what the lawyer said, and on his return she rose from her knees, took a last long look at the Mater, and, with a tremulous sigh of bitter anguish, turned away.

"I am ready. You will take me home, Mr. Casement. No, Jack; don't come with me," she said, as he took her hand, intending to lead her out. "Come to me father's will and everything is left se- later in the day, or to-morrow; I will send surely to you."

"No, no," she said, shaking her head hide; and when in the evening resolutely. "I know what is best. It her room, she had won her hard le must be quickly for a while. Poor Jack is not for always;" and with that she drew away from him and taking Mr. Casement's arm, left the vestry.

"You are a brave girl, Miss Olive; but you should have let Mr. Fenwick come with you. It is hard on him," said the old man as they drove off.

Olive shook her head. "He must know that terrible woman meant by her story. Oh, dear! Are you my wedding day?"

Nothing more was spoken on the way to Silverbeech; and when they reached the house Olive asked the lawyer to return at once to the church and entertain all he could as to the meaning of the strange interruption to the marriage.

"I shall be better after I have had some hours to myself," she declared; "and be quite able to talk to you this evening."

"I should like to say one thing," he answered. "Whatever this woman's claim may mean, it can make no difference to you in regard to your fortune. I prepared your

"I do not seem to think about such matters just now, but I thank you, all the same," replied Olive wearily, as she entered the house.

She went straight to her own room, and after she had laid aside her wedding dress she sent her maid away and remained alone, giving herself up at first unrestrainedly to her grief, praying earnestly for resignation, striving to submit herself to the divine will, and seeking to find strength to bear the heavy burden of affliction.

She passed several hours in this sol-

and only recently heard from her son that Mr. Parmenter was alive. She immediately cabled him from New York that she was coming over, and crossed by the first steamer."

"The latter part is about correct," said Olive, after a pause, and she told the lawyer what had occurred in regard to the telegram. "Do you believe her story?"

"I have no means of judging," was the cautious reply. "She gave me many details when I told her I was acting for you. She showed me a number of letters written to her in the old days, and these all go to show that her case is correct. So far as I could judge they were undoubtedly written by Mr. Parmenter; and she gave me every particular as to the time and place of the marriage, so that that part can be readily investigated."

"I don't believe it," said Olive, instantly and decidedly. "I know my dear father would have been the last man in the world to act as she says. A coarse, brutal man or one with a kinder heart never breathed. He was incapable of such baseness as to desert a girl in such a way. No, no; I will never make me believe it. But what do you advise?"

"I propose to put it to Sheffield at eight to-day. I have the facts and can state them to the utmost within the alleged meeting, and Sheffield and Lad can act accordingly, if any of the parties are still alive. Don't worry, my dear. Leave it to me. I will not take long, and I will wire you the result immediately."

"And then?"

"If the facts are as she asserts, you will probably wish to make some provision for her. But I think I can promise"

"But Olive's face darkened. "We will wait and see. Even if her tale be true, why should she seek to put that shame on me to-day publicly, and drag the name of my kind-hearted father through the mire? Mr. Casement. Why should I have more money upon her than she had on him? There is more in this than we see at present. We will wait." And so it was left.

A night's long and bitterly painful reflection confirmed Olive in the verdict she had formed of Mrs. Merridew's action; and she came next to a glance at the truth in regard to her and her son. If the woman had any claim on her father, why had the son come first to speak with the new fortune? Why was not Mr. Parmenter told? Why had he sought to coax letters for and her lover? Why had she not made her claim at once instead of sending the man to spy out the land first?

To one must have described her father's critical state of health and the scene which such a scene as that in the church was certain to have desperately serious, and probably fatal, results. And Olive's brows knitted angrily and her lips were pressed firmly together as she thought of all that this might mean.

In the morning Lady Batborough drove over from the Castle at early to condole with Olive, but really to find out what sentiment to do. She commenced with a few surface expressions of sympathy which Olive

"Of course, of course. But will it affect in regard to your fortune?"

"Ah," I am glad indeed of that. To have lost your fortune as well as your name would have been"

Olive sprang up instantly. "Lady Batborough, you are Jack's mother and I do [illegible] betrayed into saying any [illegible] which I might afterwards regret. But I will not allow anyone to slander my dear dead father and to insult me."

"Well, well, don't be angry, my dear," said Lady Batborough, rising also.

"Yesterday, I had serious objections to my dear son's choice of a wife; and it is well known to you that I said from [illegible]

"If [illegible] you can get rid of [illegible] by getting possession of [illegible] you will do [illegible] was the answer. The hint of [illegible]

[illegible] Lady [illegible]

Lady [illegible]

"You [illegible] to the [illegible] and order me out of your house. You a [illegible]

Lady [illegible] to the [illegible] and [illegible] was all that she could utter. Then with a moan of suffering she threw herself on a couch and buried her face in her hands.

[illegible] on she had not realized all the [illegible] to herself which must [illegible] if the story told on the previous day should prove to be true. Her face flushed as if her blood boiled as she winced and quivered with the [illegible]

She was on fire with impatience for the news which Mr. Casement was to send, and when late in the afternoon a telegram came from him, she tore it open with [illegible] trembled into action.

"Am returning to-night. Regret can find no flaw in the story. Casement."

With this terrible news she again sought refuge in her own room; and in solitude spent hours of bitter, poignant grief.

In the early evening Jack came over. But Olive would not see him, although her heart was aching for the comfort he could have given her, and scribbled a line that she could not [illegible] to-night. He [illegible] insisted, and [illegible] but insisted upon seeing [illegible] and determination.

"But what is no one but Mr. Casement; and when he came he could only confirm his telegram. Such a marriage as that alleged had certainly taken place, and the signature, "Richard Parmenter," corresponded with her father's handwriting. The witnesses, a Mr. and Mrs. Thistleton, were alive, too, and had recognized the photograph of Mr. Parmenter, which the lawyer had shown to them.

She listened in silence as if it had been her sentence of death; and then said she wished to be alone.

He was to stay at Silverbeech that night, and would be within call if she kept her father's will. "I know where it is kept," he added "in the safe." She got up from the side of the sofa, and together they opened it.

With a confident look he took out the packet of papers and documents which it was always kept, and unfastened the tape.

"Your father was a most methodical man, my dear," he said.

Then his face fell and a look of profound consternation spread over it.

The cover with the indorsement which [illegible] had [illegible] was [illegible] Olive had seen his [illegible] and [illegible] upon the [illegible] was [illegible] gently of the [illegible] and forced a smile [illegible] not [illegible] my dear young lady. [illegible] have been [illegible] tried to [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] hands. "Good heavens, [illegible] Oh, poor girl; poor girl! How terrible

(To be continued next Sunday.)

(To chapters [illegible] this series from week to week will be issued in [illegible]

$10,000 WORTH OF PRIZES!

TEN THOUSAND SPLENDID ORIGINAL PUZZLE BOOKS are distributed every week to the solvers of the SAM LOYD PUZZLES. Every one is delighted with these educational Puzzle Books. The finest collection of conundrums, tricks and puzzles ever issued. Then there will be an award of TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF SPLENDID PRIZES to those who guess the most puzzles in the books!

Just think of it, a splendid "MAXWELL," selected by a noted expert as the most reliable touring car yet designed, is OFFERED AS FIRST PRIZE! All you have got to do is to guess the PIANO PUZZLE, show how to change the upright piano into a square.

This should be a simple matter, for although the "REGINA" PLAYER PIANO, which we offer as second prize, is in every sense of the word an upright piano, it was recommended by a noted artist as the SQUAREST kind of a piano, manufactured by the squarest kind of a firm.

The PERSIAN SILK RUG, selected as third prize, worth $500, can be seen at Vantine's, Eighteenth Street and Broadway, New York, and is well worth inspecting.

They have larger and more expensive rugs in their vast stock, but as a connoisseur remarks: "I a $2,000 naphtha launch, but as the same conflicts consider it the most exquisite piece of embroidery in their entire collection."

Harry Lantry has indorsed the Schoverling, Daly & Gales hammerless guns at Buzzard Bay, to win something," as one correspondent says, we and as he is now booked to whip the trout streams for the rest of the season he will doubtless give five to ten thousand articles.

And 10,000 Sam Loyd Puzzle Books for the Piano Puzzle.

an indorsement to our $25 trout rod, which goes to make up the sportsman's prize.

William Reiman will see that the names of the winners of the diamond ring and watch are engraved in his own artistic style so that the terms of the contest are properly carried out. As anticipated, the E. A. Denham Phonographs have proved to be such acceptable prizes that we have asked that well-known firm of importers to bring us over an extra fifty, to be in time for the award.

Occasion must be taken to say that general satisfaction has been expressed at the opportunity to secure the genuine Waterman's Ideal Pen, which always responds when called upon. We shall have something to say shortly about the boy's delight over the chance to get the real Spalding Ball, and of Grace Margaret Gould's kind thoughts for the "little tots." Several correspondents say, "The selection of Greenfield's chocolate sponge, as a pure and dainty confection, was the best that could possibly have been made."

Miss Chatmere's recommendation of the American Typewriter has been heartily endorsed as a useful prize, and will give general satisfaction.

As the competitors themselves were invited to suggest appropriate prizes for this great contest, we have endeavored to meet their views in every possible way; we had contemplated the offering of a $2,000 naphtha launch, but as the same conflicts with the views of our inland readers and as there seems to be a most general request for a greater number of prizes, "so that everybody may hope shall endeavor to make the distribution reach from SAM LOYD.

Drug Using

If you have any kind of drug craving and cannot overcome it, write to us and we will send you a free trial treatment to use at once in your own home. The most successful remedy ever discovered. Don't suffer any longer. Send for it before you put up one dollar. Address no obligations.

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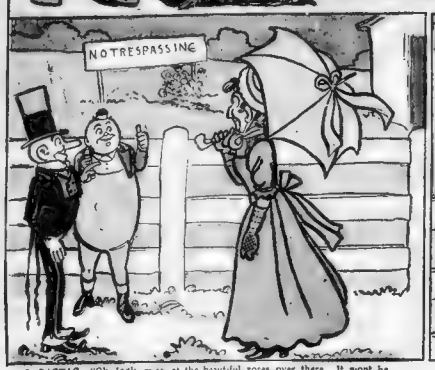
No. 131 A Mad Passion. Pierce.
No. 132 A Pretty Irish Girl. Duchess.
No. 134 Mr. Medlow's Ward. Braeme.
No. 135 Farmer Hoyt's Daughter. Garrison.
No. 138 Pretty Polly Pemberton. Burnett.
No. 156 Two Men and a Question. Grose.
No. 166 Three Brown Sisters and a Mystery. [illegible]

[illegible] Little Princess. [illegible] Duchess. [illegible] Braeme. [illegible] Braeme. [illegible] Braeme

RAGTAG AND BOBTAIL

The Merry Little Mischiefs Get Poor Hunt Betsy Tangled Up with a Bull



1. RAGTAG: "Oh, look, miss, at the beautiful roses over there. It wont be hard for a young lady like you to climb the fence and get some of them."

2. BOBTAIL: "Never mind the notice. No one will see. And who would begrudge a beautiful young lady a few roses anyway?"

3. RAGTAG: "Goodness! What beauties! And what delightful fragrance!"

4. BOBTAIL: "Dear me, don't run away. Why, you haven't picked all the roses."

5. RAGTAG: "It's dreadfully bad form to hurry so. And see, you've dropped your parasol, too."

6. MORAL: Every rose has its thorn, so don't pick a rose until you are sure the coast is clear.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS NOS. 310 ~ 311

TWO CHARMINGLY DAINTY CREATIONS FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

THE illustration shows one of the most popular of the season's fancies in waists that is equally graceful and simple. A blouse of this description is almost universally becoming.

A group of tucks in the front gives graceful fullness, and the deep pleat carried over the shoulder adds greatly to the style of the made. It may be made up in taffeta, peau de cygne, pongee, broadcloth and voile, and is to be worn over a camisole or under blouse.

For 36-inch bust measure 2¾ yards of 27-inch material will be required.

The patterns have been cut to sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure, and will be sent to any address by carefully filling in the accompanying blank and mailing with ten cents in silver or stamps to

LADIES' OVER-BLOUSE,
P. O. Box 260, New York City.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

LADIES' NEGLIGEE.

Size (Small—Medium—Large) 310—5850

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

LADIES' OVER-BLOUSE.

Size. . . .Bust. 311—5852

Name.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

THERE is something wonderfully graceful and becoming about the simple flare of a kimono. This one is made more attractive by the deep tucks that are taken up on the shoulders, the fulness falling in soft folds to the lower edge.

Oriental figured silk makes the most bewitching of negligees, but other inexpensive fabrics are also used, such as cotton crepe, China silk, French flannel and lawn.

The medium size will require 3½ yards of 36-inch material.

The patterns have been cut to sizes for small, medium and large, and will be sent to any address by carefully filling in the accompanying blank and mailing with ten cents in silver or stamps to

LADIES' NEGLIGEE,
P. O. Box 260, New York City.

POLITICS · ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1907.

"HE DOESN'T REALIZE"

That's the Usual Excuse. But the People Should MAKE the Cause Realize the Effect.

THIS picture illustrates many evils, and the excuse for many evils.

We have selected for illustration the vile brute who makes his millions out of underpaid, starved and cheated child labor. For him, as for others, the excuse is offered—"He doesn't realize conditions. He doesn't get down to the real facts. He doesn't KNOW what they suffer. If he did, he would be horrified, etc., etc."

Such platitudinous, hypocritical excuses are offered for, and by, all of the shameless men that exploit the poor, or rob the public, or cheat children, or overwork women.

The man whose pockets are filled with criminal money would like to have the people think that his head and his conscience are above the clouds, that he is honestly ignorant of the shameful, brutal work that goes on at his feet.

There is many a man of this kind in our polite, financial, corporation society; many a one lives with his stomach and head in a kind of benevolent cloudland, while villainy goes on below and makes him richer.

Above the clouds all is peace, good nature, generosity.

Up there the man who is depriving thousands of children of a chance is delighted to educate two or three ostentatiously.

Up there, in the cloudland of selfishness, the man whose trust worries the lives of mothers, steals part of every poor man's dollar, is delighted to talk philanthropy and found hospitals or other charitable institutions THAT HIS OWN SHAMEFUL REAL LIFE WILL HELP TO FILL.

The business of the people of the country is to make these big men KNOW what they are doing and to hold them responsible for what they do.

Every man who is guilty of the crime of working children too young is guilty of many murders. If he sticks his head in the clouds above his crime and pretends not to see it he should be knocked down where matters would be made clear to him.

The man that murders children and ruins the health of working women for profit is a criminal viler than any burglar, more dangerous to society than any individual murderer.

Such a man should not longer be permitted to ruin the lives of a thousand children and comfort his conscience by educating half a dozen.

The government of the United States, by political parties, is organized in such a fashion that both parties depend for success and support upon the man in this picture and others like him.

This man with the big watch chain, the fat, self-satisfied face, fat pocketbook and easy access to office-holders, is THE IMPORTANT MAN.

What chance have the children or their fathers and mothers against him, with the government of the country in the hands of machine politicians that depend on this man for their money and for their success?

This man is typical of all others that make human lives wretched under pretense of ignoring actual conditions.

The rich tenement-house owner who squeezes out the highest rents from the most unhealthy dwellings is another one that lives above the clouds. He doesn't ask details when a family is evicted. He asks no questions about the plumbing, when sickness strikes his tenants. And his agent takes good care not to tell him.

Many a rich owner of city houses is basking in public approval because he spends a few ostentatious dollars taking a dozen poor children to the country, while as a vile landlord he is destroying the health of scores in the city.

Every big trust owner whose profits represent suffering could justly figure in this picture. He is running his business. He is getting as much as he can. He is issuing his watered stocks and compelling the people to pay dividends on them.

He doesn't know, and he won't let anybody tell him, what happens down below at his feet, where the bills are paid.

These big men don't want to know the things that they do. But THE PEOPLE SHOULD COMPEL THEM TO KNOW.

What the country requires is an independent political movement that shall hold the big individuals who take the place of government RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT THEY DO AS THE REAL GOVERNING POWER.

Nothing will be done by the two political machines that divide power in this country. For both of them belong to this man and others like him.

The fathers of the children in this picture must unite for independent action, disregarding political bosses and machines owned by the big man.

Small business men, intelligent mechanics, farmers that are squeezed by the railroads, all those that pay interest on the watered stocks that build up the dishonest fortunes of criminal monopoly have got to unite politically for their own betterment.

The Independence League in the United States has been organized that independent citizens may give expression to their political views independently, without regard to the two parties, both of which have endorsed corporation conditions and corporation government as they are.

The principles of the Independence League simply interpret the fundamental principles upon which this government was originally established—equality of opportunity, equality before the law, absence of special privilege.

The man who believes that neither of the parties owned by the corporations expresses his views should interest himself in the Independence League, the party of Independence, and use his influence in it.

Politics in the United States has reached a stage in which the beliefs and desires of the people no longer find expression. The Democratic party, formerly the party of patriotic Americans demanding equality, has become a mere annex of Wall street, a mere joke among the people. Many of its so-called leaders are men too disreputable or notorious for efficient service in the Republican party, whence the trusts select their office-holders.

Party politics no longer expresses American citizenship. It expresses only corporation rule, mitigated by occasional explosions of public indignation.

This condition will continue until a third party shall develop to restore government to the people, who are entitled to possess it.

The duty of the American citizen, tired of corporation government, is to interest himself in the Independent political movement in the United States and to associate himself with that movement when convinced of its honesty and probable efficiency.

Enthusiasm, Genius and Optimism

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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IN this era, when metaphysical "New Thought" is talked more continually than it is lived consistently, we hear much of "Optimism."

Yes who can define the exact meaning of that word?

The man who was told to "look on the bright side of things" replied that he "looked on the side that was up."

To forever declare the side that is up bright, though undeniably black, is not optimism—it is bosh.

To turn things over and find a bright side, to polish them and make a bright side, that is practical optimism

Without doubt the mental attitude helps or hinders the actual effort. The man who enthusiastically *thinks* success while working for it, achieves more than double the results attained by one who couples the same effort with an indifferent or unbelieving mind

Genius is not a mere capacity for hard work Hard work done without enthusiasm never stirred the pulse of the world nor fired a human heart. Genius is the child of enthusiasm, but it remains a child and dies mute and inglorious unless clothed with action and crowned with persistence.

Enthusiasm, Genius, Optimism—they are great words; they are powerful factors in the development of the individual and of the race—mighty movers in the world of progress; but they possess no lasting value, no real worth, unless harnessed to concentrated effort.

Intense, optimistic thought is a mental dynamite, and blasts an opening through impassable walls.

But of what use is that opening unless we push through and proceed along the way?

And, first of all, must come the consciousness and the acknowledgment of the rock—the realization of the necessity for mental dynamite. That is true optimism, and that is the true optimist who says: "This rock is formidable; it will require all my force to open a way through it, but I can and I will." And he does open a way.

The world to-day is full of the self-styled optimists—people who smile in the face of difficulty and say, blandly: "There is no rock, no obstacle. The way will open, if I wait. I need not disturb myself." But the way does not open for such optimists, because the purpose of creation is that every atom shall work out its own individual destiny by individual effort. Until it does work it out, it must be cast under the wheels of life and ground into the clay over which shall pass the feet of Progress.

The optimistic housewife looks on her tarnished silver and says: "It is bright underneath; I am going to prove it." And she sets herself the task of scouring or the discolorations.

She who simply asserts that the silver is bright and shining, and continues to use it in its dull and mottled state, waiting for some miracle to transform it, is making herself ridiculous and spoiling the silver by neglect.

Verdigris will work. Optimism should.

Many a man believes he is an optimist, when he is only a drone in Nature's Hive.

But the drone is finally driven from the hive —and dies, however cheerful may be his views. Bees demand work, not optimism.

I remember a woman who prided herself upon her optimism She was forever projecting it, like a glaring searchlight, into the eyes of the unprotected. Often, when I saw her approaching, I waited for blinders.

She dashed in through my door one day, when a howling northeaster was laying three days' siege on the countryside. She wore an oilskin suit and carried no umbrella.

"What a glorious day," she said, rhapsodically, while she held the door open leisurely, letting in a blast of wind and a deluge of rain. Then she sat down on a cushioned divan, and little rivers of rain ran down her skirt upon my floor

"It is a perfectly beautiful day to go about," she continued. "I just love it."

I was glad she loved it; but I would have preferred a caller who disliked it sufficiently to carry an umbrella and leave it outside my door.

This "optimist" made work for others by her peculiar phase of optimism. That is frequently the result of undiscriminating optimism.

"I always see the silver lining under clouds like these," she said, "and I know what lovely sunshine follows this weather"

I knew it, too, but, meanwhile, I saw the puddles of rain forming pools on the floor and running under the edge of my rug.

My optimistic caller tramped triumphantly away, to teach other benighted people how to be happy though wet, and the maid and I set about cleaning up the flood.

"After her, the deluge," I said.

Then, shortly after, one entered—a man. He remarked that it was "a —— wet day." There was another word before the adjective "wet," and, I confess, I did not reprove him for the remark. A touch of profane pessimism made us kin for the moment.

I knew a young man who wore his optimism

like a boutonniere, always in evidence. Its relation to his mental powers was as a violet to his attire

One day he came in, smiling, and said: "Congratulate me! I've lost my position."

"Why do you like it, then?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; but I am sure it is all for the best. I shall find something better soon."

"You have an opening in view?"

"Not at all. I am not even looking for a position. It will come to me."

I believe the inevitable is always right. I told the young man so. But when young birds are pushed from the nest by an inevitable law they are expected to use their wings.

If they sit on the grass under the tree where they fall and wait for something to come, that something usually takes the form of an animal with a well-developed appetite for tender little birds.

The young man waited two years before the expected position came. Nor was it sent to him. He was obliged to look for it. Two years lost through a mistaken understanding of the word "optimism." And during those two years he had been obliged to borrow from his less hopeful friends, who were not as advanced as he in metaphysics, but who believed in seeking for what they wanted to find.

Long ago I took for my motto:

"This is God's supreme decree,
Only good can come to me."

I believe it should be a rule for each immortal soul sent into life to perfect itself.

But to prove our philosophy we must "make good" ourselves. We must believe, pray, aspire, work and climb. We must look in, up, about and beyond. We must learn to analyse, discriminate and choose. We must weed out the garden of our souls, and each become a burbank in our own domain, casting away pernicious and poor material and perfecting the good and valuable, making it better and more valuable by our use of it.

I believe all our troubles, burdens and obstacles are sent us for the best good of our souls, if we turn them to that end by mental and physical effort. That is my understanding of optimism.

I do not believe all these things will "turn out for the best" if we go carelessly and cheerfully along the way with no focussed thought, no well-directed energy. Cheerfulness, and faith, and self-reliance are great factors in life, but alone they do not make the optimism which builds character, alters human destiny or turns seeming evil to good unless the ingredient of well-directed, persistent work enters into the composition.

Better an occasional mood that is not optimistic—a night of tears and anxiety, followed by resolution grown from despair, and effort that calls into play all the latent energies—than this eternal drifting down an interminable river of cheerful optimism in a ship of hope to the shores of Nowhere.

I have seen a woman of talent and ability drifting for years on this sea. She knows she is gifted; she believes in herself; but she postpones from day to day, from month to month, from year to year, all positive effort, so confident is she that everything will come out all right for her by and by.

Well for her were an overwhelming tidal wave of doubt of herself, a distrust of the future, to sweep her out of her settled optimistic complacency and arouse her to the necessity for personal effort.

Self-reliance is a comrade of optimism. Self-conceit is its foe, and leads it to destruction and failure.

Precisely the same laws apply to the country, to the race, which apply to the individual. It is not the satisfied, profoundly optimistic citizen who says "My country is all right; she can do no wrong, her faults are the faults of youth; let her alone and she will outgrow them." It is not that kind of citizen who is the true patriot.

The man who loves his country most is he who strives hardest to keep her garments from trailing in the mud which left its ineradicable stains on the robes of older nations; he is the man who sees and warns her of impending dangers, even at the risk of being called a pessimist and a sensationalist.

To look on the bright side of the Oil, Beef, Coal, Railroad and Political Trusts is possible if one takes the larger view; the view which belongs to the eyes of prophecy and sees beyond these calamities to their abolishment—the view which beholds the flagrant evil working out its own destruction, and giving place to a newer order and a cleaner system.

That is real optimism, and the only optimism possible and consistent with present conditions and self-respecting patriotism.

The conservative tool of capital, or the slave of old traditions, who assures us that "everything is all right, and the country is in better condition than ever in its history," is not the patriot—not the optimist who helps uphold her honor.

The true patriot is he who makes the pathway safe for new generations to tread, even at the cost of temporary disorder and confusion to the present generation.

The man who carries the banner through the streets and sings loudly, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is not always the best citizen.

The man who carries the 'Muck Rake" and works to clean the highways is a better one.

Though he produces heaps of dirt and piles up decaying corpses and dethroned and broken idols here and there, and opens cesspools which need to be cleaned, yet is the road a safer one for the feet of youth and ambition to pursue than with all these unsanitary conditions hidden under flowery surfaces.

The optimist is one by God bedight,
To walk through earth, and help to set things right;
To pluck the weeds that choke the garden close,
And to the sunlight lift the smothered rose.

The one who walks, unseeing and need,
Who leaves the rose to wither 'neath the weed,
Though loud he talks the optimistic school—
That man, instead of optimist, is fool.

Dinkelspiel on Automobiles

By George V. Hobart

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Home, Now.

MEIN LIEBBER LOOEY:—Ve haf received your letter from Atlantic City und ve vas-glad dot you vas having such a goot time, yet.

Yesterday, Looey, for der fairst time in dis my mortal life, I vent out'd speed-limiting in

"HOW VAS BUSINESS?" I INKVIRED, UND YUST DEN DER MACHINE STRUCK A STONE UND I VENT UP IN DER AIR."

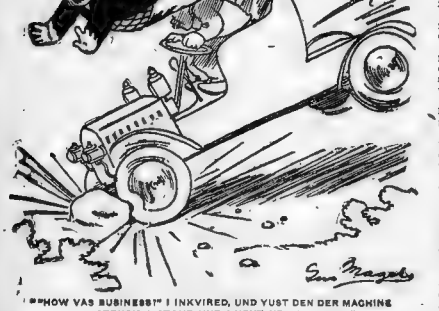
Der sensation of riding in a automobuzzer vas der same idea as falling half vay downstairs und den changing your mind und chumping back.

It vas at der invitationment of my oil collusion chump, Ferdinand Hauseneuer, dot I took dis ride in de automobuzzer mit him, und nefer to der end of my dying days vill I forget how much I stayed up in der air und how leadle I used der cushion

Ferdinand keeps der delicatessen shop on Columbus athenue near der Circle, und he is he own chuffer.

Dis word chuffer vas removed from der French to description a man dot runs a automobuzzer.

Der reason dot der word vas pinched from der French is dot sferybody efer here vas busy elder learning to run machines or learn-



ing to dodge dem, so vas hat to borrow chuffer.

"Der idea is to remain ouldvardly calm und indifference in der face of danger," vispered Ferdinand as ve rushed into der boosum of a flock of cows.

I could feel der finish coming

"Bet you a pretzel I doan'd touch dem!" set Ferdinand; den mit a slight turn of der vheel he chumped der automobuzzer across der road, und all I could feel vas der short, sharp svish of an olt cow's tail across my cheek as ve rushed on ould of her life forefer.

A automobuzzer dies different from a hen, because a hen is seldom loose enough to get ofer a fence. To a automobuzzer a fence is merely a slight laughing matter vich it always rises superior to.

"How vas business?" I inkvired, und yust den der machine struck a stone und I vent up in der air.

"Unsettled," set Ferdinand vas I got back, und I bit my teeth mit embarrassments

A automobuzzer is more like a sagle in its flight, only it doan'd stop for meals.

To hold a polite conversationing on a automobuzzer in full retreat is der same idea as to repeat der Declaration of Independence vile falling ould of der seventh story vindow. Der adverbs growl back at you und der adjectives get dizzy und fall ould of der buzz.

"How much dit you vin on der races dis year, Ferdinand?" I inkvired as ve reached der top of a steep hill.

Yust den my stomach refused to accompany me any further, so I knew ve hat started down der hill. Ven I recofered consciousness der hill vas many miles behind us, still vundering vot had struck it.

In all probabilities a automobuzzer is more like a tornado, only it doan'd get in der newspapers so often.

Down der road ahead of us a man und his vife vas quarrelling. Dey vas so busy mit deir anger dot dey did not hear us sneaking up on rubber tires.

Yust as ve drew near dem Ferdinand made der horn become der author of a loud "toot toot!"

Der woman threw up both hands und leaped for der man. Der man threw up both feet und leaped for der fence. Der last ve saw of dem dey vas entering deir modest home, neck und neck, und der divorce court lost a bat.

I doan'd know how dit I get home, but I dit, und den mit dot vanity vish is der curse of mankind I began to tell your mother vot a fine time I hat und vot a skinch it is to run a automobuzzer.

"Vould you run it yourself alone yet?" inkvired your mother.

"Vy, mitould der conclusion of a doubt!" I responsed. Ferdinand as ve rushed into der boosum of a flock of covs.

Your mother telephoned for der lending of his machine to Ferdinand und he dit it!

Chee vis! vot a prefichment!

But I vas game—you know your father, Looey!

Mit your mother sitting in der limbourine end of der Coal-Oil Coupe I chumped in und received my final instructionment from Ferdinand

"Now, Dinky," he set, "grab der veel vich is in front of you firmly mit both hands und put vun foot on der accelerator. Now put der udder foot on der pheostat und let der left elbow chently touch der deodiser. Keep der blowpipe connecting mit der automatic fog-visels closely between dot teeth, und let der right elbow be in touch mit der quadruplex, vile der knee of der left knee vas pressed against der spark-coil."

"Vy doan'd you put my left shoulder to work? It vas der only part of my antimony dot ain'd got a chob," I vispered.

Ferdinand vas very serious aboud it.

"Now, den," he set, "keep both eyes on der road in front of you und der rest of your face in der vagon. Start der driving veels, repeat slowly der name of your favorite Coroner, und leave der rest to fate."

Dus ve started ould in der Busy Barouche

Aboud half a mile from home der machine began to breathe fast, und den all of a sudden it choked up und stopped.

"Vas ve shipwrecked?" vispered your mother in pleading accents.

"No; I dink it vas der cosmopolitan has buckled mit der condenser." I set, und den, mit a monkey wrench, I crawled under der machine to see vare it had der appendicitis.

As soon as I crawled under der bullvorks I took a dislike to a brass valve und began to knock it mit der monkey wrench, und der valve got mad at me und spilled aboud a pint of retired salad oil all ofer my features.

Ven I recofered consciousness der machine vas breathing again, so I chumped to der helm, pointed der bow at Yonkers, und avay ve vent.

Now it seemed dot der demon of unrest vas in der veins of der automobuzzer, for it began to chump and skip through der suburban highways like a antelope.

I patted it on der back und spoke soodingly, but it vas no use.

Your mother pleaded mit me to keep in near der shore, because she vas getting seasick, but her tears vare in vain.

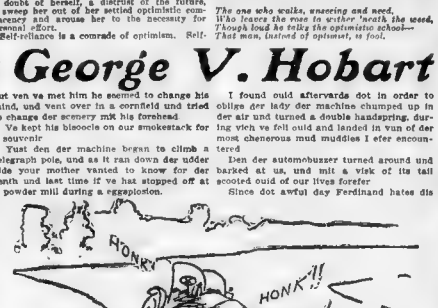
Yust den something snapped in der boosum of der machine, und it started for Halifax, Nova Scotia, on der basis of 2,000,000 miles a minute.

Your mother threw her arms around my neck, und I threw my neck around der lever, und der lever threw me down, und ve both threw a fit

A man vas coming towards us on a bisoocle, but ven ve met him he seemed to change his mind, und went over in a cornfield und tried to change der scenery mit his forehead

Ve kept his bisoocle on our smokestack for a souvenir

Yust den der machine began to climb a telegraph pole, und as it ran down der udder side your mother vanted to know for der tenth und last time if ve hat stopped off at a powder mill during a exgesioion.



"VE FELL OUID AND LANDED IN VUN OF DER MOST CHENEROUS MUD PUDDLES I EFER ENCOUNTERED."

"How dit Ferdinand tolt you to tame it?" yelled your mother, as the machine bit its way through a stone fence und began to dance over a strange man's lawn.

"Der only vay to tame it is to get a sze," I yelled, as ve struck der main road again.

"Ash, Himmell let me ouid! let me ouid!" shrieked your mother, und der machine heard her und made good.

I found ould afterwards dot in order to oblige der lady der machine chumped up in der air und turned a double handspring, during vich ve fell ould and landed in vun of der most chenerous mud puddles I efer encountered.

Den der automobuzzer turned around und barked at us, und mit a visk of its tail scooted ouid of our lives forefer

Since dot awful day Ferdinand hates dis household mit all der bitterness of a chuffer for his fairst-born automobuzzer

Your mother is now so nerfous dot ven any vun mentions a automobillions vagon she goes in der butler's pantry und throws dishes at der butler

Yours mit luff
D. DINKELSPIEL
Per George V. Hobart.

The Kind of a Man I Wouldn't Marry

By Winifred Black

SO clever Ethel Levey and clever George Cohan got a divorce!

I never saw Ethel Levey Cohan or George Plath Cohan off the stage in my life, and I don't know any more about the character, disposition, antecedents or leanings of one or the other of them than I do about the religious convictions of the Akhoond of Swat. For aught that I know, suspect or dream, George Cohan may live in Brooklyn when he is at home, and eat the grass on his lawn for amusement between trips with the hair for perambulator. But Mr. Cohan wrote "Give My Regards to Broadway," didn't he?

Lo's see. How does that charming ballad run—

"Give my regards to Broadway,
Remember me to Herald Square,
Tell all the gang at Forty-second street
That I will soon be there."

Now, what in the world does a woman expect some married a man who is capable of thinking an song such as that?

It's a dear old song, and we all love the swing and swirl and the catch of it; but, dear me, a man who's thinking about the gang at Forty-second street hard enough to write a song about them couldn't, in the very nature of things, have much time to think very hard about his wife, could he?

If I had a daughter at the marriageable age I'd shut her up in a convent or take her down to Dodd and teach her to live in a grass hut before I'd let her fall in love with a

"The next time I saw the 'good fellow' he was in a cafe with a crowd of his friends."

"good fellow," who knows a lot of other good fellows and wants to talk about them all the time.

The good fellow is a fine friend, the best companion in the world, and more fun than one of George Ade's fables. But I'd just as soon think of marrying one of them as I would think of marrying the Jack who jumps out of the box when you snap the lid.

On the whole, I'd prefer the Jack in the box, because I could keep the lid down over him, and I'd know where he was when the lid was down.

One of the greatest mysteries out of all the mysteries of this life is this: What does a "good fellow" marry for?

Why does he ever persuade himself that he can be happy or make any woman happy in the sort of a place he calls home? A "good fellow" is as much out of place married as a fish would be out of place in a poultry yard. Poor fish; you couldn't help feel sorry for it if you saw it trying to swim and float and dive in a hen-coop patch, could you? I never see a "good fellow" married but I shed two conscientious tears.

One of the best is for the "good fellow" and the other tear is for the "good fellow's" wife. I don't know which tear is the biggest.

I know a "good fellow" who was desperately in love some five years ago.

He used to come and read me parts of his sweetheart's letters, and he spent most of his time when he wasn't reading those letters answering them.

He went to bed at 10 o'clock every night, so as to be up and waiting when the postman arrived.

He stopped drinking too much, and he said that he didn't understand how he could have lived such a hollow life so long.

Poor "good fellow!" The queen of the poultry yard had caught him in her net, and he didn't know enough to struggle. I tried my best to make him understand what marriage would mean to him and to the sweet girl he was determined to marry. I only made him angry.

I sent the bride a wedding present when they were married, and one evening I went to see her. It was lovely. The "good fellow" was fairly radiant with happiness; he was having a lovely time having a cold and being coddled and petted and coaxed by his fair wife's comfort.

The little wife was so delighted with her husband and with herself and with the brand new pictures on the brand new walls, and the brand new chafing dish on the brand new table she could hardly keep her hand from her happiness to herself at all, and had to make a confidant of the milkman when there was no one else handy.

I went home sitting with remorse. "Imagine," I thought to myself, "what a fool I was. What if the 'good fellow' had listened to my advice?"

A year after the marriage I spent another evening at the "good fellow's" flat. He had not been home to dinner, his wife said, and I was afraid she looked as if she had been crying. He came in about half past 10, all apologies and explanations.

The next time I saw the "good fellow" he was in a cafe with a crowd of his friends. Just as he was telling a very good story the telephone called him away from the table. When he came back he looked rather a bad fellow. "Boys, I'll have to go," he said, "that wife of mine thinks she's scared, or lonesome, or sick, or something."

About a year later I heard that Mrs. "Good Fellow" had gone home to her mother and that Mr. "Good Fellow's was having the time of his life, trying to forget that he had ever been married.

Now, this particular "good fellow" was really what a great many so-called "good fellows" are not. He was a good man, clean, decent, honest, truthful, kind, generous and good hearted, but he couldn't live without the things that make a "good fellow" comfortable.

Friends, good stories, good dinners, good wine, good clothes, late hours, little spins into the country in good horses, and little arrivals at home by dawn. There was no harm in any of these things as I have lived them myself, but he had absolutely no right to expect any woman to be happy at home alone while he was out having a good time with the boys. There were no girls for her to have a good time with, and she couldn't have had a good time with them if there had been, so she moped and cried and nagged and killed his love for her.

Poor "Good Fellow!" Poor Mrs. "Good Fellow!"

Neither of you is the least to blame for the wreck of all your hopes. Mr. "Good Fellow" was a fish, and he made the mistake of marrying a pullet. What could either of them expect?

There are a great many compensations in the life of a "good fellow."

Why don't the "good fellows" make up their minds to go without marriage, if not for their own sake, for the sake of the poor woman, who really ought to have some consideration in the matter?

"That wife of mine thinks she's scared, or lonesome, or sick, or something."

HENRY M. WHITNEY

THE MAN
THE POLITICIAN
THE CANDIDATE

A COMPOSITE PICTURE

The American desires to deal fairly with every public character. It has had occasion to say some harsh things about the man who has never denied Thomas W. Lawson's charge that he bought members of a certain Legislature "like blocks and loaves in the market."

In order that its readers may have an unprejudiced view, therefore, of the personality of the largest trust promoter in Massachusetts, it presents this pen-picture of Mr. Whitney, written by a woman, without bias and devoid of politics.

By Eleanor Ames.

MENTION a man as a candidate for political preferment and up comes the world on its hind legs, cramps it with curiosity.

"Who is he?"

"What is he?"

"Where and how does he live?"

"Is he married or single?"

"Does he yacht or motor?"

"What color are his eyes?"

"Is he good looking?"

No, it's not the idle chatter of fluffy femininity. It's the general talk of the world at large. Perhaps it is wrong to call it curiosity. Then, class it as the patriotic interest of true Americanism.

Whatever you call it, the fact remains that when a man looms in the foreground as a candidate for mayor or governor or president people in general want to know a whole lot about him.

Not Whitney's Views

That's what I tried to convince Henry M Whitney when I called on him the other day.

He wouldn't believe it. I argued that it was true. He deprecated with

"And why do you wish to be Governor? Is it the achievement of an early ambition?"

"Much, but not exactly."

"Not an ambition?"

"I wouldn't say so exactly."

"Then what has been the ruling ambition of your life?"

"Why, the same ambition most young men have, I presume—to succeed for themselves and their families."

a smile and a gesture. Yet, I insist now, as I insisted then that human nature would be abnormal if it didn't feel interest or curiosity or whatever you choose to call the emotion about a man who is popularly rated the richest man in New England, whose financial influence is titanic, whose hands are in almost every enterprise that the sea or earth makes possible; who spread out the splendid Beacon street boulevard before Boston's delighted eyes and thus furnished the inspiration for her famous parkway; who has been for years an important factor of business enterprise in Boston, and who has in life, after years of unceasing activity of brain and body, springs forward with all the enthusiasm of youth, and puts his shoulder to the political wheel, whiling to begin by taking second place on the gubernatorial ticket and though meeting defeat, now comes forth as candidate for the highest honor his native State can offer him.

Such a man is Henry M. Whitney, generally talked of for Governor by the Democratic party.

Why He Is in Politics

But—let me make it quite plain that I did not learn these facts from Mr Whitney.

Mr Whitney told me absolutely nothing except the fact that he does not believe the public is interested in personalities about himself; that he believes in extending New England trade relations; that he is in politics "because the time seems ripe for him to be," and that "brains and energy, backed up by industry, will put any young man in the way of success."

Yet he listened to me talk for fully a half hour with gracious manner and enigmatic smile.

He received Mr. Newberry and myself in the middle office of a large suite.

In the outer office, through the open door, we could see his secretaries at work, and in the office behind us, where the door was also open, we gained the impression of a presence.

It was a very hot day and Mr. Whitney apologized for being in his shirt sleeves. The shirt was grayish green in tone with white stripes, the four-in-hand tie of white with a colored dot, and the open waistcoat of gray, to match his suit.

Mr. Whitney is of medium height and build, say five feet seven, with a weight of 160 pounds. His face is ruddy, his hair and closely cropped moustache purely white.

His eyes are gray, keen, twinkling with humor and shrewd and searching

"It was a very hot day and Mr. Whitney apologized for being in his shirt sleeves. The shirt was grayish green in tone with white stripes, the four-in-hand tie of white with a colored dot and the open waistcoat of gray, to match his suit. His eyes are gray, keen, twinkling with humor and shrewd and searching."

His smile is more constant than spontaneous.

Presence Inspiring

But it is more what you feel in Mr Whitney's presence than what you see that makes the strongest impression. You see a courteous, pleasant, prosperous, shrewd business man, modest and unassuming. You feel a certain indefinable dynamic force, which speaks of ceaseless energy, iron will, stupendous achievement.

Is it bromidic to say all men remind you of animals? Well, anyway, greater, wiser people than I have said it, and it is true.

As Mr. Whitney faces you, smiling, silent, letting you babble at will and holding his hand behind his ear to catch every word, he makes you think of the fox, the statesman of the animal kingdom, who learns what he may, but guards well his own secrets, and unassuming. You feel a certain indefinable dynamic force, which is the strength and daring of the lion and the tiger. You feel that here is a man who would accomplish in the face of all odds anything he set out to do.

"Why did you wait so long to go into politics?" I asked.

He shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, the time seems ripe now. It is the natural outcome of certain things."

Why He Seeks to Be Governor

"And why do you wish to be Governor? Is it the achievement of an early ambition?"

"Much, but not exactly."

"Not an ambition?"

"I wouldn't say so exactly."

"Then what has been the ruling ambition of your life?"

"Why, the same ambition most young men have. I presume—to succeed for themselves and their families."

"And why do you want to be Governor?"

The hand went behind the ear. The question was repeated.

"It seems the right thing for the State to have her trade enlarged, so that she may enjoy advantages of trade with the North and East. Our trade is going away. Every merchant must have been impressed with such need. I have been for many years."

"The present fight against the trusts?"

A wave of the hand.

"I hardly wish to give an opinion."

"The money power—will it continue to grow in strength?"

A twinkle of the eyes, a smile. "Not if the government passes laws to prevent."

"The future of the present vast fortunes?"

"Oh, it has generally been seen that fortunes get divided and dissipated sooner or later."

"I believe you have been duly elected as a member of the Ananias Club," I began.

The smile faded a moment and a suspicion of a flash came in his eyes.

A Charter Member

"Yes," he said, "I was one of the charter members, I believe."

"Did the election disturb you?"

He waved the question aside.

"Not when I knew that I had the right of the question," he answered firmly, throwing his head back and raising his voice a bit.

"Mr. Whitney," I began, "everybody says that a lot is the matter with Boston. What does ail Boston?"

"Will you read a speech of mine if I give it to you?" he asked.

I agreed, and I take this opportunity of saying that I have kept my word and am glad of it.

The speech in question was given before the Boston City Club last March and the subject was, "What retards Boston's growth." In it Mr. Whitney finds that the lack of trade reciprocity particularly with Canada is the mainspring of the retarding influence.

"What do you think of the merger?"

"I am writing something that will appear in the papers soon," he touched several typewritten sheets, "that expresses my views."

Lots of Chance To-day

"There are lots of young men in the world to-day, struggling for place," I said. "Is there as good a chance for the young man to-day as there was a few years ago?"

"I should say so," he decided. "The chances of success are as good as ever for the right kind of young man."

"And what is the right kind?"

"One who has brains and energy and industry. Nothing is accomplished without work."

"Influence won't take its place?"

"Influence helps," he admitted, "but work is better."

"You have made a tremendous success. You are one of the strongest men in New England. Your brother, during his lifetime, was a power in New York. Like yourself, he amassed a great fortune. Can you give any reason why two in a family should have been so successful? Was it an inheritance?"

Again the deprecating wave of the hand.

Why He Succeeds

"Do you think the world feels any interest in personalities like that?"

Then, as I insisted that I did, he said "Well, we were both hard workers. My father was a strong and good business man. I had much help from him.

"My mother is living at 97 years of age. She is a remarkable woman. I have always worked hard. Perhaps I am working harder now than ever before."

He called my attention to a dime which had fallen from my pocketbook and lay on my lap, and it seemed to bring his mind to a matter of business for he turned quickly to his desk and signed a check, carried it to one of his secretaries in the next room and returned to ago another.

It was a hint not to be ignored.

We arose.

"Good morning," we said.

Mr. Whitney arose smiling.

"Good morning," he responded, and before we had quite turned away his head was over the desk and he was deep in business.

CHANCES FOR SUCCESS ARE GOOD AS EVER, WHITNEY SAYS

"There are lots of young men in the world to-day struggling for place," I said. "Is there as good a chance for the young man to-day as there was a few years ago?"

"I should say so," he decided. "The chances of success are as good as ever for the right kind of young man."

"And what is the right kind?"

"One who has brains and energy and industry. Nothing is accomplished without work."

Memories of My Life--By Paderewski

THE earliest incident of which I have any recollection is one which occurred immediately after I first made the discovery that I could really play the piano. It is not easy always to recall the events of one's childhood, but there are, as a rule, some things which stand out prominently in the memory, and this, in my case, is one of them, for it was, in fact, the first occasion on which I performed for an audience and received recognition for my services.

A children's party was being held at our house and after tea one or two of the older children suggested how nice it would be if a dance could be arranged. The only objection was the lack of a pianist. I pricked up my ears when I heard them talking, and promised to provide the music for them if they would like me to. As I was only three at the time, they laughed a first rather loudly, but I meant business, and, following me to the room where the piano stood, they hoisted me on to the music stool and told me to begin.

I soon had them dancing heartily, and the evening would have passed off without a hitch but that in the midst of a beautiful waltz I suddenly rolled off my perch and the music came to a full stop. Needless to say, my howls broke up the dance and brought a sympathetic group of grown-ups to my rescue, but anyhow I had, while it lasted, given our guests a merry time and I was quite the hero of the evening.

I have in the course of my life journeyed all over the five continents, in every country in Europe as well as in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Canada, Mexico, and elsewhere, and during these travels I have often had very interesting experiences. In January, 1902, I even had a very narrow escape from death while crossing to the United States in the Oceanic, and this adventure was all the more unique, I think, because the menace came from the very instrument which is my constant companion in life.

I was troubled one night with a bad dream in which I imagined myself pursued through a huge forest with harsh cries by some weird animals. On coming to the edge of the trees I observed a huge headland jutting out over a precipice, and over the precipice I rushed, my pursuers at my heels.

Stretching out my hands, I was considerably frightened to find myself imprisoned in the recess where my bedstead stood. My upright grand piano, which I had in my cabin screwed to the ground on the opposite side to this recess, had fallen against the bedside, and I imagined at first that the ship must have struck a rock and was breaking up. As everything above and around me, however, seemed quiet, I realized that this could not be the case, and the arrival of daylight soon showed me what were the actual facts.

There had been very rough weather for some time and this had evidently been responsible for loosening the fastenings by which the piano had been secured to the opposite wall. The crash that I heard in my dream probably occurred when it finally broke loose, and what I dreamed were the cries of pursuing animals was in reality the creaking of the castors as the piano slid little by little about the cabin when the ship lurched. It is strange how simple things become terrifying in dreams.

Apart from my music, I have no hobbies except whist, billiards, and a fancy for farm stock. This last interest came to me in a most expensive way when I was staying in the country in England. I had just purchased some prize pigs in Essex and the purchase had been advertised widely in the newspapers. Well, I was looking into the pigsty of a farm when the farmer came up, and, creating a possible customer, entered into conversation with me. After showing me his pigs and being anxious apparently to sell me some and to impress me with his importance as a breeder, he conducted me to a sty I had not before seen and showed me a very fine lot of pigs. "Do you see those?" he said confidentially, lowering his voice, "I've sold them to Mr. Paderewski, the great pig-dealer from abroad."

At my home in Poland, where I farm my own land, I have considerable farm stock for I am exceedingly fond of animals of all kinds. I love nothing better than to take a walk round my estate. No one who has not visited my country knows of the beauties of Poland. My home is surrounded with well-wooded hills and fertile valleys, through which flow many streams. Away to the southeast can be seen the huge peaks of the Carpathian Mountains, so that I have a fund of natural beauty at hand whenever I take a walk. Behind the house, indeed, all around it, are forests of fine old fir trees, and many is the lofty inspiration has come to me as I have walked among them and listened to the music of the wind through the branches.

I am afraid I have digressed from the subject of anecdotes, but I am so passionately fond of the country that my thoughts continually wander back to my beautiful home in Poland and to my many interests there. There are the lands that I have tilled, the parks that I have planted, the swiftly rushing streams that I have stocked with trout, the cattle that I have bred, the vineyards I have taken such pains to cultivate, and the faithful dogs which are my special pets and whose company I miss so much when I am on my travels. There, too, are my beloved fellow-countrymen. I take the greatest interest in the peasants on my estate and I do all in my power to help them to improve their lot in life.

37 Years' Experience

Each day the people are learning more fully the value of experience. Mushroom reputations and bombastic claims no longer deceive the intelligent, thoughtful reader. In no profession is experience more important than in the correction of facial defects. The care of your face should be intrusted only to a specialist of proven ability.

This Institute was founded in 1870, and 37 successful years in the care of many thousands of cases have developed the Famous Woodbury System. This system embraces the most perfect methods for the improvement of personal appearance.

We Perfect	We Remove	We Correct
Unsightly Noses, Outstanding Ears, Drooping Eyelids, Hollow Cheeks, Red Noses, Rough Skin.	Pimples & Blackheads, Wrinkles and Scars, Superfluous Hair, Warts and Moles, Superfluous Hair.	Facial Blemishes, Freckles & Tan, Sunburn, Oily Skin, Superfluous Hair.

If your complexion demands attention, if your features need expert care, try to realize what we offer. Try to realize that no fee at all is required by us and no obligation is incurred by you when you call here for information. Try to realize that the Woodbury System means entirely painless treatment.

No matter how slight the blemish may be, no matter how difficult or how impossible your case may seem, we offer you the same considerate attention, and whether you call or write, your inquiry will be treated with strict professional confidence.

Every question will be thoughtfully answered.

All the scientific knowledge acquired during 37 years study and research is at your service if you call and ask questions or write Dept T for information on any subject.

This office is open from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., Sundays excepted.

THE John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute

58 Winter Street, Boston.

"Love Still Lives"--Rev. A. E. George

By Rev. A. E. George

CHRISTIANITY that floats may well describe the work of the Boston Floating Hospital. It is the kind that rises to the surface and is not hidden away in a mere creed. It is the kind that impresses you as you stand watching the well-named white ship "The Blessed," taking aboard the little ones and giving them every care and attention. Twenty physicians, aided by fifty nurses, go in and out among the sufferers, and what relief and comfort do they give as the ship moves down the harbor amid the sea breezes, and the little ones feel the change in their surroundings, away from the fetid atmosphere of the tenement district. Everything that science knows is near at hand. Skill joins hands with the pure air and tones up the little systems that brighten with the change and look for a time upon a new world of kindness and love.

The sight of this ship leaving her moorings, with its purposes so clearly defined in her decks and her various equipments, touches every observer and throws a different halo over the sad and sorrowing conditions of many a congested home. Every witness of the sight feels the throb of the practical Christian life as the ship slowly ploughs her way through the pleasure crafts anchored here and there, and speaks in her silence that love still lives and has a mission in this so-called selfish world. Those who are left behind and have consigned their little ones to the care of the physicians and nurses, bravo a sigh of relief as they feel their loved ones will enjoy such an outing and come back better for their experience and stronger, it may be to face what comes in their humble home.

Can anything be more descriptive of the good will that the founder of Christianity established for those who cannot help themselves and must look to others to receive? Can any movement more clearly set forth the spirit of true service to unfortunate humanity than to see fit once revive, even though it be for a time, and know that somebody cares for them?

"Somebody loves me," must be the creed of the ones who are capable of understanding all this willing kindness. It is the Christianity that floats, that never made a doubter, or a heretic, and keeps up the courage away from the thraldom of despair.

This ship is not the only instance of it, but it is a Summer instance of it, an instance that revokes the sentence of cruelty and tyranny that often is nailed on the face of this world.

Watch the good ship make its regular trips. It is a sight worth behalding.

The ship that passes in the daytime! The vision of goodness that even the very keel reveals in the surging waters of thy pathway.

Thy lessons are being written upon the deep, an inviting contrast to Nix's Mate in Boston Harbor.

Sail on, thou ship of health, carrying human treasures upon beds of comfort and restoring them back to strength or a longer lease of life, thy mission of human kindness is felt and honored, sail on, and may no harm ever befall thee!

HOT FOR A DAY IN THE SUMMER AIR

Bostonians Seek Out-of-Door Pleasure in Park, Beach and Boat Trips.

"THE hotter the better," say the managers of beach, park and boat enterprises catering to Greater Boston.

The sweltering weather brings its reward to these open-air pleasure resorts. This reward is in the form of ever-increasing patronage. Bostonians simply swarm to the big parks, to the cool beaches, to the boats and trolleys, anywhere to get a whiff of fresh air.

Well aware of these conditions, the managements of these various enterprises offer attractions more and more inviting. Open-air shows, extra program features, up-to-date entertainment, all these things, are at hand for the delectation of the weather-weary man, woman and child. This week's amusement offerings at the outdoor resorts include the following.

Wonderland

A big feature is being made this season at Wonderland of the free acts in the circus arena and on the trapezes and at various places around the park. James E. Hardy, the bird wire king, has been retained for one more week on his merits and at great expense, as many will be seen in his various performances. The Wentworths will offer a fine juggling act. Frank Bert Hall, Miss Wentworth and Master Wentworth will be known as the "Quartette of the Circus Arena" and in their act will perform many feats. The Laurent Trio, European acrobatic artists, will offer what is presented about as many patrons of Wonderland as any act on the grounds and some young women in this act, which is declared the most sensational gymnastic performance of the year.

Other features of Wonderland's elaborate menu will be rare free acts, concerts by Jack's military band, the singing by George Steadman, Washburn's famous Finch and Judy and the Devil show, Willard's French Hoc quartette, Rasmussen Ali's Hindoo mysteries, the skating dog who climbs to the top of a 50-foot pole and jumps into a net; the Wonderland Arabians and the board walk parades, the last named at 5 and 9 o'clock.

Fighting the Flames, the Chutes, the Scenic Railway, the Alligator Farm, the Velvet Coaster, Hell Gate, Princess Toto Mite, the Rocky Mountain Hold Up, the Little Bit-wee, the Loop Driving Track, the Invaders and all the other attractions with a most complete equipment, are among the features. The dancing in the big open ballroom over the Waters Orchestra piece, make up a feast of good cheer for young and old in search of a pleasant day's outing.

Paragon Park

There is a limit to all things, and Manager George A. Dodge of Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach, feels that he has, for the time being, reached the limit of seasonable in his fancy dive attraction. For the past two weeks he has kept the wires hot between here and New York for with messages asking for new and attractive acts that were not to be found on the last week occupied the bill. The only thing left, therefore, was to get what could be already had. This is no easy matter, for when an attraction is booked for the week it was engaged to go to some great place.

At a great expense, Manager Dodge finally succeeded in securing the act that carries the time of these performers and as a result he is to be seen here. Lee Speedy, the champion high diver of the world; the Human Spider, who will climb rope hanging from the top of the electric tower to the safety net at the bottom; the Norins, in their sensational "Fire Dive"; and Harrison Dodge and Percy Dress will all be retained on the bill the coming week.

Speedy, the Norins and the Human Spider, are among the leading "thrillers" in outdoor amusements to-day, and the Barton Dog and Pony Circus is the best of its kind.

The Black Animal Arena, the Human Roulette Wheel and all the other big shows continue to attract.

Norumbega Park

The great magnet at Norumbega Park at all times is, of course, the covered open air theatre. The vaudeville programme provided for the coming week may fairly be considered the very best of the season thus far.

Heading the list is The Solaret Five Dukes. A feature of the performance also, will be the Juggling Macllans, who come direct from the London Hippodrome. The team consists of two men and a girl, an amazing repertoire of clothing juggling with clubs. Amazon and Mazelle will be seen in the comedy domestic playlet, "Mr. and Mrs. Jarr," crowded with scores of laugh-raising scenes here in a long time. Miss Hartley as a settler is very talented and Mr. Amazon is exceptionally funny in his comedy work. Wentworth and Vesta will present an exceedingly mirthful comedy acrobatic act.

Vanity Fair

With the advancing of the Summer season patronage of Vanity Fair is ever on the increase. It is possible, also, that guests come from miles more and more remote in New Fell, showing how the fame of the new pleasure resort is favorably regarded.

A particular feature of the place is the Fairies in which are more babies if present or prior to outfitting retired in furnishings.

On the home side of the board walk are the other home attractions the in La Marquee Humana, or the Human Butterfly, an East Indian mystery that baffles description. The Wild Man of Borneo, the pantomime evolved from the biblical

[illegible] drawing cards at Vanity Fair [illegible] Eating the Flame, Shooting the Chutes, the Brain Storm, Bilou Theatre [illegible] Tunnel of Harmony, Mirth [illegible] and many others.

[illegible] the week's programme leads with Addie, the lion tamer, and her [illegible] lions and tigers. Mlle. Stothern gymnaste and equilibriste.

The American Band of Fall River has been [illegible] so as to in Glide today, November 1 [illegible] Hines Band begins its season at Vanity Fair [illegible] Thanks to [illegible] bands there is another band specially engaged for the [illegible] big musical [illegible]

By Trolley to Gloucester

Gloucester at this time of the year is the [illegible] of some of the country's most famous artists. This, in itself, is a guarantee of the rare beauty and interest of the scenery that [illegible] the city of Gloucester itself, however, [illegible] of the artists and [illegible] the shores of Gloucester Harbor, [illegible] are spots that are constant inspiration. This is a month, in fact, [illegible] during the Summer months. From Boston, [illegible] Square, Scenic Railway, [illegible] cars leave [illegible] which passes through a very [illegible] country, [illegible] and makes a circuit of the [illegible]. This makes a delightful [illegible] trip.

At the office of the passenger department of the Boston & Northern Street Railway, [illegible] at 501 Washington street, all sorts of trolley information, [illegible] and time tables may be had for the asking.

King Philip Fishing Trips

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward Pitcher commander, takes parties every Sunday from Commercial wharf each forenoon at 10 o'clock for the deep sea haunts of the haddock and cod.

The spirit of friendly rivalry is as much in evidence on the ocean as ever; the management have spared no pains to make the trip as enjoyable as possible, and every person in apt to make it a point to come again.

Steamer Cape Ann

The most delightful steamboat round trip it is possible to put into one's season's book of vacation sweetenees may be had by taking the bay and ocean steamer Cape Ann, which leaves her berth at Commercial wharf, Boston, at 9 a. m. daily except Sunday for Gloucester and Rockport.

There are plenty of people this year who have [illegible] more times [illegible] more than ever [illegible] it for charm of it

Boats for Bass Point

The comfortable steamers, General Linnell and Governor Andrew, make regular trips daily to Bass Point, leaving from No. 308 Atlantic avenue. The ride is delightful.

At Bass Point and adjacent Nahant are completions of natural charm and up-to-date comfort and amusement which make these places particularly attractive.

To the Tip of the Cape

Provincetown and the "Tip of the Cape" are drawing many tourists this month. The cool sea breezes that sweep across Cape Cod is most refreshing these hot days.

The Cape Cod route to Provincetown daily, leaving from No. 226 Atlantic avenue at 9 a. m. and 9.30 on Sunday.

To the Fishing Grounds

Captain Hawkins' excursions to fishing grounds, Philadelphia, makes daily runs to the best grounds for deep-sea fishing. The steamer leaves from the lower side of Central Wharf.

If you like deep-sea fishing, a fine ride on the water and a good day's sport, try one of these trips.

Old Colony to Plymouth

During the coming week and the Old Colony following thousands of visitors will avail themselves of the opportunity to take the delightful sea trip by one of the steamers of the Nantasket Beach line, which has become familiar from Rowe's wharf. Nantasket is more inviting than ever this season, when the city proper is baked by the sun.

To Nova Scotia

Nova Scotia is attracting unusual attention this season as a popular pleasure resort of people from New England. The Dominion Atlantic Railway Line, eight trips per week service, leaving Boston daily (except Sunday) at 2 p. m. and Tuesdays and Fridays 12 noon. It is exceedingly popular, and the first-class steamers Prince George, Boston and Yarmouth are filled to their capacity each sailing.

Maine Steamers

Of the dozen or more excursions out of Boston via the Eastern Steamship Company's line there is none more favored than the sunlight sails to Portland over the Inside Passage route.

On the Boston & Bangor and the Kennebec divisions as well as on the Portland route, the tide of July travel has settled very heavily. Vacationists, tourists and those out for a week-end outing, find the trips of the E. S. S steamers all that can be desired.

Nantasket Beach Boats

Would you journey to fair Nantasket-by-the-Sea? If so, there is no more delightful way than by one of the steamers of the Nantasket Beach line, which has become familiar from Rowe's wharf. Nantasket is more inviting than ever this season, when the city proper is baked by the sun.

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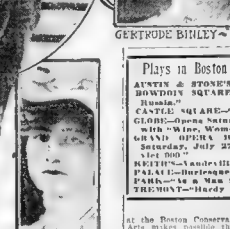
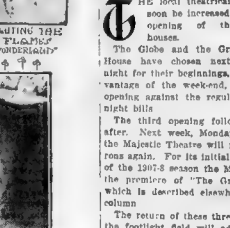
SUMMER AMUSEMENTS





Flashlights Upon Stageland

By "The Observer"

WHILE the satory writers and playwriters are injecting whizz wagons and flying machines into their productions in order to give them the proper amount of ginger supposed to be necessary for this highly enlightened date, the man and woman with the good old-fashioned love story for a foundation, trimmed with a villain and villainess or two, keeps right on getting the crowds and th coin. After all, it is pretty hard to find a person so-day who hasn't got a sentimental side, and the real, genuine love story, acted by th man and woman who runs the show from the wardrobe to the scenery, will continue todraw when the author who is not at all inclined without his red devils and skycances has thought himself to a stand still.

SO we are to have traveling vaudeville. It will be novel to see this latter-day development of the old traveling stock company idea. The suburban circuits will be favored by this innovation. Instead of having to go to the metropolis to see high-class vaudeville, they can stay at home and take it in.

WITH two local houses reopening next Saturday night an da third following Monday week, the theatre advertisements will be more interesting than ever.

THE Observer attended a Summer-day rehearsal of "The Green Bird" and was perfectly satisfied to look on. It was so hot that he felt like caliber to "The Broiled Bird."

DOES the acute press agent know that Old Home Week is at hand? You bet he does. Nine an dtwo-thirds notices out of every ten sent in this past week contain reference to that circumstance.

ONE of Miss Laura Jean Libbey's works is to be staged in Boston soon by a melodrama company. With aLura Jean and melodrama the proposition should not lack deep intensity.

ABE ERLANGER on the reported "World Theatre Trust"—"Nothing to it."

ANOTHER—The last seen of the Observer he was headed for Revere Beach with a bathing suit in one hand and a cake of ice in the other.

Bowdoin Square Theatre

This week's offering at the Bowdoin Square Theatre is the "Slaves of Russia." The story deals with Ivan Kosnick, a Russian peasant, who becomes a favorite of his lord, Prince Lodoski, who sends him to Paris for an education There he becomes a famous artist and meets and falls in love with the countess de Manlcon, by whom he learns he is returned. He is summoned in Russia by his master and returns with the intention of asking for his freedom and, when a free man, marrying the Countess. Upon his return to Russia, however, the old lord dies, and the estate come into the possession of Count Michael, a hard boiled despot, who puts Ivan back into bondage. The Countess de Monlcon arrives in Siberia with her father, who has been appointed Ambassador, and there she meets Count Kerakoff, who offers her his love, but is refused. The Countess demonstrates him for his cruelty to the peasants and appealing to the Czar, frees the enslaved peasants Ivan, and he becomes more cruel and despotic.

Khor, an old peasant, driven desperate by his cruelty, attempts to assassinate him and all his household by blowing up the castle with dynamite, but is himself killed in the attempt. With his dying breath he promises Karatoff to be his own man and a slave, while Ivan is the real tyrant, to Count Michael Kosnick, Ivan Medova, Tom Bateman, Pardy Joyce, Vera Belasco, Clara Stone and Bessie Joyce.

The minstrel maids will include Violette Dale, Crane Travis, Bibel Norman, Sadie Harvard, Georgie Andrews, Majune, Lorraine Martin, Midge Waters, Ethel Courtenay, Frank Cook, Lew Benedict and James Carroll.

Columbia Opens Aug. 19

Monday, Aug 19, is the date set for the opening of what promises to be the most noteworthy season of the Columbia. Manager Farren is fortunate in having for his opening attraction the new organization which M. M. Theiss has banded together, and which has been playing to capacity audiences in the Madison Square Roof Garden all summer under the some-

what frivolous title of "The Rollicking Girls." Miss Theiss Dobbe is responsible for the new famous "Wine, Women and Song" combination

In addition to the regular shows at the Columbia the coming season, Manager Farren intends to continue the ever-popular matinee idea and the equally attractive wrestling bouts, and will devote one night a week to the different labor organizations of Boston whereby they can enjoy a good clean burlesque show and at the same time add a song sum to their treasury.

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Columbia Opens Aug. 19

Monday, Aug 10, is the date set for the opening of what promises to be the most noteworthy season of the Columbia. Manager Farren is fortunate in having for his opening attraction the new organization which M. M. Theiss has banded together, and which has been playing to capacity audiences in the Madison Square Roof Garden all summer under the some-

Plays in Boston This Week

AUSTIN & STONE'S—Vaudeville.
BOWDOIN SQUARE—"Slaves of Russia."
CASTLE SQUARE—"Erminie."
GLOBE—Opens Saturday, July 27, with "Wine, Women and Song."
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Opens Saturday, July 27, with "Comlet 900."
KEITH'S—Vaudeville.
PARK—"In a Man Town."
TREMONT—"Hardy Gardy Girl."

STAGE READY FOR 'OLD HOME' RUSH

THE advance guard of the Old Home Week rush will find Boston theatres prepared to entertain with bills attractive to both visitors and residents.

The players themselves are anticipating renewing acquaintance with many friends of this time, and a gratifying rush of patronage is expected to forecast the actual reunion week.

The stock companies, vaudeville houses and other indoor amusement enterprises have prepared inviting programmes accordingly. The bills for this week are given out as follows:

Park Theatre

Miss Ethel Grey Terry, Lillian Lawrence's talented young daughter, to-morrow night makes her debut in the city as a member of a stock company at the Park, with Miss Lawrence and Charles Miller. The Park Theatre The piece selected for the occasion is "Old Home Week," a delightful comedy drama in which Miss Terry scored great success on the Pacific coast. "As a Man sows is built around the contrast between two girls. A young South named Neil Mascarne marries a Dutch girl on what he believes to be Scotch soil. Later he discovers that the marriage took place on Dutch soil and is therefore null. Young proud of his wife he puts her away on the grounds that they were never legally married. He marries again, becomes rich and his second wife dies. Remorse overtakes Him and he seeks reconciliation with his former wife. This is finally accomplished. In the meantime his stepdaughter has met his first wife's son and they have fallen in love. The story of their affairs of the heart makes a pretty chapter of the drama. The part of Kettley Vane, the stepdaughter, will be played by Miss Terry and it should fit her like a glove, judging from the way she has been rehearsing.

Two other newcomers will join the Playing this week. Miss Gertrude Binley will make her first appearance as Miss Mc-Nutt and Mr. Barry Townsend, a nephew of Mr. Lawrence, will play the part of Sir Percy Dodd.

Mr. Bailey will play Captain Trevelyan, Mr. Gerald Hall will play Hamlet, Mr. Emory will play Revil Brooke, Mr. Ingram will play Roy Marsden and Miss Goodhill will play Nora Fitzgerald.

Castle Square Theatre

The long expected and anxiously awaited revival of "Erminie" is to take place at the Castle Square Theatre to-morrow evening. Of its success and the reasons therefor there is no doubt. "Erminie" is popular because it has a romantic and amusing plot, dialogue that is brilliant with humor, and music that is the prettiest of the tuneful Weber catalogue. Who can forget the "Lullaby," "When Love Is Young," "Dear Mother, Is Dreams I See" and that "Ditty" song? The cast is to be handsome, and the costumes perfect in every respect. As usual, the entire company will be under the management of William C. Mason.

For the week, the following arrangement of Castle Square singers has been made: Miss Clara Lane will appear as Erminie with Mr Thayer and Mr Murray as Cadeaux and Ravenne, the two full-voiced bass Lola Elwell will be seen as Javotte, Miss Ladd as the Princess de Granmont and Miss Lois Hall as Corise, George Shields as the Marquis, Miss Le Baron as Captain Dulaumet, and Mr Talmas and Mr. Davies alternating as Eugene.

Keith's Theatre

There will be two items on the bill at Keith's this week of more than ordinary importance. "The Pianophiends" and "A Night With the Poets." "The Pianophiends" is the name given by Jesse Lasky to his latest conception. It enlists the services of eight people, four of them remarkably pretty girls, and five pianos. Another out of the ordinary presentation is "A Night With the Poets," a decided advance along the lines of illustrated songs and living pictures. Raymond and Caverly, the premier Dutch comedians, will appear with a line of up-to-date talk and parodies.

Mark Keefe, Cecil Cunningham, Dooley and the Harpist," do a musical act. A Scotch girl who has won distinction in musical comedy, May Mooney, will show her delightful vocalism in several selections.

Cornella and Eddy, who do a clever acrobatic and juggling comedy turn; Phil Ott, Eddie Peters in a sympathetic playlet; Ferns that will win many laughs, Martini and Maximilian, burlesque magicians; Allen, Delmore and Allen, travesties, Bell, Eva and Flynn, "real coon" singers and dancers, "Miss Mike," Foster's educated dog, the Vallings, ring performers; the Hawkins Brothers, burnt cork entertainers, and the Kinetograph will complete the bill.

Tremont Theatre

Richard Carle will present a new version of "The Hardy Gardy Girl" at the Tremont to-morrow night. The first act will be largely in new form, and the cast will be changed in three instances. John W. Ransone succeeds to the part of the Russian King and the Misses Diamond Denver and Mayme Keise will also make their bows. Mr Ransone will make the sausage maker a German, bringing to the part the ability as a Dutch comedian which gave Hans Wagner fame in "The Prince of Pilsen." "The Hardy Gardy Girl" will begin its eighth week to-morrow night. It has been carefully nursed into a sprightly and well-balanced entertainment.

Palace Theatre

Theatre will present another

Austin & Stone's Museum

For next week and Old Home Week, Colonel White of Austin & Stone's has arranged a big treat for theatregoers and museum attendants. From all the corners of the earth he has dug out freaks, human and otherwise, and will on these days next week inaugurate a genuine old Fresh museum show, such as has not been seen in Boston for many years. There will be musicians, strong men, freaks, athletes, ventriloquists and other ultra novelties.

Among the stars will be: The German Rose, musical midgets; The Robertos, human frogs; Mazetti, physical culture; Mary Martin, comedy soloist, first time; burlesque magician; Jack Gallagher, boy musician; boy puncher; Blanchard, ventriloquist; Fillo, the Hoboucher; Topsy, serpentine and Trixie and two dancers.

The vaudeville next week will be seen Bessie and Bryson in a Dutch act; the Rensings in musical comedy, and the Warren Comedy Company, comprising John Warren, James Flynn, Tom Meadows, Tom Bateman, Pardy Joyce, Vera Belasco, Clara Stone and Bessie Joyce.

The minstrel maids will include Violette Dale, Crane Travis, Bibel Norman, Sadie Harvard, Georgie Andrews, Majune, Lorraine Martin, Midge Waters, Ethel Courtenay, Frank Cook, Lew Benedict and James Carroll.

Howell Hansel

The wide-spread interest shown in the coming benefit at the Castle Square Theatre, next Friday afternoon, tendered by Howell Hansel to the Animal Rescue League shows alike the popularity of Mr Hansel and the good will felt for the League. The character of the subscribers for seats indicates that it will be a distinct social event and the large number of blocks of seats taken shows that a reunion of Mr. Hansel's admirers will make one of the days seniores.

The assistance of Mrs. Hansel's pupils

TRIPLE SET OF OPENINGS NEARLY DUE

Globe and Grand Opera House to Start Saturday; Majestic Next Week.

THE local theatrical bills will soon be increased by the reopening of three more houses.

The Globe and the Grand Opera House have chosen next Saturday night for their beginnings, taking advantage of the week-end, instead of opening against the regular Monday night bills.

The third opening follows closely after. Next week, Monday, July 29, the Majestic Theatre will receive patrons again, for its initial production of the 1907-8 season the Majestic has the premiere of "The Green Bird," which is described elsewhere in this column

The return of these three houses to the footlight field will add much to the opportunities of the theatregoer.

Globe Theatre

The Globe Theatre will reopen for the regular season on Saturday night, June 27, and for the edification of the many "home comers" on "Old Home Week" will offer M. M. Theiss's "Wine, Women and Song," a most pretty musical comedy with a great cast. Carrie Perkins, Ethel Dolla, Ida Mae Chapman, Ruth Wise, Woman and all the old favorite New York actors, [illegible] the Circle Four, Lew Hawkins, Vince Barnett, Jere [illegible] the New York production and a little more in the way of big vaudeville features. The new season will open on Wednesday, July 24, at the box office. September 2 to 7 Monday, Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given during the season.

Grand Opera House

A [illegible] great sensational melodrama, by Owen Davis, entitled "Convict 900" will have its first presentation in Boston at the Grand Opera House this coming week, opening the twenty-first season at that theatre. In this [illegible] 900" admirers of sensational plays will have an opportunity to revel in their favorite style of entertainment, for it is stated that the element of excitement are distributed at every performance and that to the final curtain. The cast of "Convict 900" includes Frank P. Rennington as Captain Kelley, Jack Ewing as Lieutenant Dalton, Jay Wilson as Major Dumont, Miss Treasurer Berry as Mrs. D. Dalton, Jay of Wonderland, are prominent members of the committee in charge of the annual carnival at Revere.

Miss Jay, one of the favorites of the Grand Opera House, returns to Boston with a new company. Miss Taylor as Mrs. Kelley, Miss Ruth M. Mathis, [illegible] Miss Mae Lamont, Miss Ethel Lamont, Miss Ethel Lamont, and has been enjoying herself fishing and gunning.

Manager Frank Gilmore, of the Castle Square Theatre, is a firm believer in vaudeville, and he will also make his reappearance at the Castle Square Theatre tonight next Friday afternoon.

Johnnie has been with the park every season [illegible] and has always been an attraction. This year he is [illegible] his pretty little sister who possesses a voice of wonderful sweetness

Both of the stars of the Lillian Lawrence Players will have daughters in the cast this week. Miss Lawrence's daughter, Ethel Grey Terry, is eighteen years old and will play an ingenue role. Mr. Miller's daughter is six years old and will play the part of Miss Terry is an unusually beautifully young woman and little Miss Doris Miller is an almost ideal child beauty

D. E. Stevens, the author of "The Green Bird," and Miss Ethel M. A. Barnet on several of the Cadet shows, notably "Miss Simplicity," "Maid of the Mountains," "Cinderella and the Prince," "The Show Girl" and "Miss Hoboken."

The engagement of "A Night with the Poets" at Keith's for two weeks. Old Home Week, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier and Holmes and the poets from whose works selections will be read, sung and illustrated.

Selections "Carmen" was given at the Castle Square last summer, Miss Vera Lane was unfortunately unable to appear. In the forthcoming production, however, she will be seen once more in the role of Marlene's cigarette girl, and a hearty welcome awaits her.

For the special entertainment of the Ohio visitors to Nantasket Beach next July show is given every day at 6.30, and there will be refined ladies entrance to the great recreation grounds.

Captain Hovacek, trainer in the Bostock stock company at Paragon Park, has added another tiger to his troupe of lions and tigers.

The part of Lettice Vane in "As a Man Sows" is one of the chief draws that Miss Ethel Grey Terry has played since she went on the stage a year ago. That she joined the Lillian Lawrence players at the Park Theatre for a long engagement had been with the Baker Theatre stock company in Portland, Ore.

George Rebiller was in "The Free Lance" last season, and was a great favorite with it again this year. Margaret Ashe was also engaged for release from Keith's theatre in order that he might take a leading comedy part. Miss Ashe's first appearance will be produced at the Majestic Theatre a week from to-morrow.

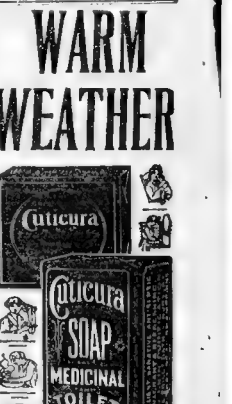
The vaudeville bill at Keith's next Home Week will be Williams Courtleigh and the pretty Miss Rehan, in a sketch entitled "Peaches," with Court Rehan, and Miss Rehan Henry. It is one of the vaudeville hits of the year

Special preparations are made for the forthcoming stock company season at the Castle Square Theatre, beginning on Labor Day, September 2, the news that Howell Hansel is to be a member of the theatrical appearance there is to him a return in more than usual importance. Mr. Hansel will still retain his interest from the position of leading man, but his professional appearance here in Boston will enable him to be welcomed now and then from the Castle Square audience. It will be, in fact, an "associate membership" of the stock company.

The Court of Electric Fountains has proved to be one of the most attractive additions made to Paragon Park this season. The sparkling waters are a cool and picturesque sight and add much to the beauty of the lagoon

The Badettes will be the principal feature of the Old Home Week bill at Keith's, commencing their engagement Monday, the 29th.

WARM WEATHER



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Hope of America's Drama in Plays of Political Life

Recent Successes Show Progress of Theatre in This Country and Wonderful Future in Store.

By William Archer.

ON the voyage to New York I read a little book by Mr. Lincoln Steffens called "The Shame of the Cities." In its very first article on "Tweed Days in St. Louis," I found what seemed to me the material for a great political drama. It was the story of Circuit Attorney (afterward Governor) Folk's descent upon the "boodlers" of St. Louis. The dramatic incidents were many; the following may serve as an example. Mr. Folk learned that a sum of $78,000, which was to secure the passage of a dishonest rapid-transit bill, had been deposited in a safe belonging to the Lincoln Trust Company, under an agreement that the safe should not be opened except in the presence of the accredited agents of the bribing corporations and the bribed legislators. As soon as the required bill became law these two gentlemen were to deposit in the trust company's vaults and the money was to be handed over. Mr. Folk obtained verbal evidence of this transaction; but he needed, as a material "exhibit," clinching the chain of proof, the actual sum which had been thus deposited. But how was he to gain access to it? Locked safes had always been considered inviolable and beyond the power of the law to open; but Mr. Folk could find no justification, either in public policy or in legal ruling, for this tradition. So he selected a committee of grand jurors and went to the office of the Lincoln Trust Company.

He told the president, a personal friend, the facts that had come his possession, and asked permission to search for the fund "impossible," was the reply. "Our vaults deep any one the right" Mr. —, said Mr. Folk, "a crime has been committed, and you hold concealed the principal evidence thereof. In the name of the State of Missouri I demand that if you cause the box to be opened if you refuse I shall cause a warrant to be issued charging you as an accessory." For a minute not a word was spoken by any one in the room. Then the banker said in almost inaudible tones: "This is a little time, gentlemen. I must consult with our legal adviser before taking such a step." "We will wait ten minutes," said the Circuit Attorney. "By that time we must have access to the vault or a warrant will be applied for." At the expiration of that time a solemn procession wended its way from the president's office to the vaults in the safe-deposit. The door was yielded, and a roll of securities, wrapped in brown paper was brought to light. The Circuit Attorney removed the rubber bands, and national bank notes of large denominations spread out flat before them. The money was counted, and the sum was $75,000!

This is only one of a score of readymade dramatic episodes which I found in Mr. Steffens's book; and I say to myself, "If America has no serious drama of contemporary life, it is certainly not for lack of material."

I very soon discovered that the mines of material offered by recent disclosures of financial rapacity and political corruption had by no means been left unworked. Indeed, the "pulse of the time" play, as a critic has aptly described it, is a very prominent feature in the theatrical life of the time. I found only one piece of this nature actually running in New York; but it is evidently a type of a whole class.

The Man of the Hour," by Mr. George Broadhurst, is not a play of lofty artistic pretensions. The "female interest" which the author has held it necessary to introduce has brought in its train a large element of convention and improbability. But essentially the play is true to life, and a real contribution to the movement in the direction of good citizenship. I find it hard to think of any English play of which as much can be said—unless it be Miss Robins's "Votes for Women."

The scene is—as the playbill puts it, "any large city in America." A financier wishes to secure from the city a concession or "franchise" for the laying of electric trolley lines which will give him and his company a perpetual monopoly of street traction within the city limits. In league with the political "boss," whom he has lavishly bribed, the financier secures the election as Mayor of a young man who, he believes, will be wholly subservient to his interests, inasmuch as he is in love with his (the financier's) niece and ward. But Alwyn Bennett, once elected Mayor, shows that he is in no way minded to be the tool of those who have placed him in office. He is not only able but honest; and he soon in the electric traction bill a barefaced attempt to extort from the community privileges which it ought never to grant.

He vetoes the bill, though by doing so he practically annihilates the fortune of his betrothed, which her uncle has invested in electric traction shares. Then it becomes a question whether the financier and the "boss" can secure in the city council a sufficient majority to pass the bill over the Mayor's veto; and the methods of corruption by which they try to turn the votes of wavering town councilors are set forth with a great deal of spirit. Ultimately the financier-villain is baffled in a sufficiently melodramatic way, through the revelations made by a confidential secretary who is in reality the son of one of his victims in a previous fraudulent "deal." There are many complications in the plot, some incidentals and telling, others sentimental and trivial.

Now, this play seems to me an eminently healthy sign of the times. Its success, for it is distinctly successful shows that the American public no longer regards the theatre as a place remote from the realities of their everyday life. The American drama is no longer what Matthew Arnold called the English drama of the seventies, purely "fantastic," unrelated to the actual world. Such a play as "The Man of the Hour" is artistically third-rate, sentimental, conventional, but it is morally alive and in the movement. And it is, I repeat, only a type of a whole class.

While Mr. Broadhurst has chosen to have dramatised a chapter of Mr. Steffens's "Shame of the Cities," Mr. Charles Klein in "The Lion and the Mouse," which ran for over a year at the Lyceum Theatre, manifestly drew his inspiration from Miss Ida M. Tarbell's history of the Standard Oil organization. The same writer, in his "Daughters of Men"—a play I have not seen—deals from other, I understand, with the labor question and the problem of the distribution of wealth. "The Jungle," by Mr. Upton Sinclair, has been dramatized, I do not know with what success.

Even the purveyors of popular drama for the suburban theatres have caught the infection. I came across a newspaper notice of a new play called "The Traitor," produced at an outlying New York theatre, in which a newspaper reporter manages to swing an election in favor of an Independent candidate for Mayor, who has declared himself against various corporate monopolies, including a valuable street railway and gas franchise. It would seem that in this play politics drive sentiment to the wall. "Not a love interest as there is," writes the critic, "is merely perfunctory; in fact, is almost lost sight of in the mass of political subterfuge. I think politics are in order," remarked one Duffy little critic, in the play, and popular approval will no doubt depend largely upon how general that sentiment may be." Of the merits of "The Traitor" I know nothing; I merely cite it as so indication of the general trend of one main current in American theatrical life.

Need I repeat that it is not the artistic quality of such plays as Mr. Klein's and

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ST. PAUL'S CHURCH TO HOLD FIELD DAY

Cambridge Congregation Make Great Preparations for a Merry Saturday, July 27.

Extensive preparations are being made for the first parish field day of St Paul's Catholic Church of Cambridge, of which Rev Fr John Ryan, P. R., is in charge, on Saturday, July 27, when it will be held in the enclosure at the corner of Trowbridge and Kirkland streets.

General meetings have already been held and committees appointed to carry on the work of the day.

At the first meeting a committee of twenty was chosen from a general gathering of all the men of the parish. This committee consists of Messrs. Jeremiah Berkery, John Sullivan, John J. Roche, John P. Brennan, Patrick H. Cusennan, Jeremiah Mahoney, Joseph O'Donnell, Francis O'Keefe, Patrick Barry John J. Powers, Thomas Sharkey, Jean Murphy, Richard Baldwin, Edward Bunnigs, James Hennessey, Martin Foley, Thomas Villars, John Doe, Edward T. O Graham.

At a later meeting the following chairmen were chosen for committees: On grounds, Henry Lang; refreshments, Thomas Sharkey; printing, Patrick H. Cusennan; sports, Jeremiah Doherty; amusements, David Corcoran, press, Leonard T. Graham.

A committee consisting of Drs. P. F. Leidhey, Fred S. Good and George Sedgwick, has been chosen to arrange a ball game between the doctors and lawyers of the city.

MONPONSETT GARDEN PARTY

As a midsummer reunion the members of the Monponsett Women's Association are planning for a garden party to be held at Hotel Monponsett next Saturday. In the afternoon the members will entertain the children. The evening will be devoted to dancing in the pavilion. Luncheon's success will be dispensed and the arrangements are in the hands of a competent, enthusiastic committee.

The "Aero Girl" THE LATEST ARRIVAL AS THE Summer Girl of 1907

AND now the aeroplane, the motor boat, the Marconi wireless, the Misses Bacon and Esson, together with the guns and rifles are giving way for the airship, ready prepared, took keen interest in Bisbee and craving fresh adventure and new scenes, desirous of the manoeuvre worlds of pleasure to conquer, is already getting the seat of the aeroplane motor boasting as the coming outdoor sport and diversion.

"The adoption of the fad by femininity here as in England and France is no surprise when we think of the brilliant girl aeronauts now already famed as the modern English women of more than a year and scores of new ones constantly coming and who is quite prepared to encounter ladies and experts in the air as much as the azure her distance may take.

Among the Summer girls of 1907 the latest arrival is the aeronaut, and shooting in the Long Island hills by the young set, the younger element of smart society in New England as the summer pastime of the season is going to relieve.

And so it appears that the aeronaut is destined soon to be one of the features of the smart set of New England.

Pittsfield, which is in the mid-dle of the belt of the Berkshires and is the headquarters of the Aero Club of America, is fairly bursting with fashion sentiment this Summer.

Aero Park, a little amphitheatre hemmed by the hills a mile from Pittsfield, will be for the next few weeks the rendezvous for more real balloon enthusiasts than any other place in America, and tryouts for the Gordon Bennett international cup race at St. Louis next October are events destined to make things lively for the Lenox colony.

Of the aero enthusiasts who rally at Lenox few have a more intelligent interest in the aeronautics than a group of smart society girls who contemplate indulging in this most exciting of sports as soon as they can master the skill, pitfalls.

Among those who propose following who are said to be acting on principles and who expect during a short time to run their airships as much as automobiles as they now do their autos, is the ever audacious Eleanora Sears, who has mastered every other sport except skating; Dorothy Fechet (not Intrepid horse woman); Marion Lambert, tennis fame, Rosamond Dixey, Mary Hemenway, Elizabeth Porter and Nora Iasigi.

During the height of the season last Fall in Lenox and neighborhood society was to Pittsfield in the motor cars and carriages to see the flights. Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, Mr. and Mrs.

"AERO-GIRL" NOW LEADS IN PURSUIT OF FADS AMONG FAIR SOCIETY LEADERS

Ballooning Just the Sport for the Daring Spirits Among Exclusive Set.

By a Society Woman.

ULTRA-FASHIONABLES who have exhausted to the uttermost the artifices and luxuries of the tensely civilized life have turned primitive and become "of the woods, woodsy," declaring that they are finding the long sought joys in field and forest and that nothing smaller than "all-outdoors" will entirely thrill for [illegible]

Lenox Colonists Join in Jolly Picnic

Among the most important pleasure parties of the past week was that arranged for the Lenox colony Thursday by David T. Dana. The party was composed of Mrs. Samuel Frothingham, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristler, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Livingston Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. Girard Foster, Gertrude Parsons, Rosamond Dixey, Heloise Meyer, Kate Cary, Lillian Thorndike, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Ward, William W. Hoffman, Kenneth Budd and Chester Burden.

After a delightful drive through the forests to the Whitney preserve they settled themselves under the spreading trees 2,600 feet above sea level, where they had luncheon and made the most of their day.

Newport Awaits Coming of Society Leaders

And yet the ultra-fashionable circle at Newport is not complete, as several of the important factors in the social game have not arrived, but if present plans carry, the first of August will see the greater number of them settled and in the whirl of the gayest of seasons that resort has known.

Considerable disappointment is felt over the decision of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who has been at her country home on Lake Success, Long Island, to pass the remainder of the season abroad rather than at Newport. A cable has been received from Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., who has been visiting the Duchess of Roxburghe at Stratford House, London, and was among the Americans attending the Drexel ball, saying that she was sailing on the 16th, and would go immediately to Newport and occupy Beaulieu, the W[illegible]

Among [illegible] almost welcome arrivals are Mrs. Robert Goelet and her son and daughter-in-law, who opened their [illegible] Avenue villa Wednesday morning. Mrs. Goelet has been living abroad most of the year on her steam yacht, and has been absent from Newport since the death of her husband in 1899.

Mrs. Burton Harrison En Route to Maine Coast

Mrs. Burt Harrison, the novelist, who has been abroad nearly a year, is expected to arrive shortly at her Bar Harbor home, "Sea Urchin." She spent last Winter at the Chateau St. Michel, Lord Glenesk's villa at Cannes, with her young grandchildren.

Announce First Engagement at Bar Harbor

Following the London season she has gone to Scotland to pay several visits and is at present with her son, Francis Burton Harrison.

First among the season's engagements at Bar Harbor is that just announced of Miss Annie P. Sampson of New York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sampson, now at their Summer home there, to Curtenius Gillette, son of Dr. Walter Gillette of New York.

The wedding will take place shortly after the Sampsons return to New York, late in the Autumn, and will be among the season's most fashionable and important.

SMART SET KEPT BUSY ALL DAY LONG

From Early Morn to Late Night There Is One Continuous Programme.

With the season at last in full swing, devotees of the ultra fashionable are finding there is not a moment to lose in the effort to keep up with the smart social pace. Each day is a merry round of [illegible] and fun. Plans and [illegible] [illegible] horseback rides and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NEWPORT SOCIETY WOMAN PLANS SPORTS IN CHURCH

Famous Resort Filled With America's Smart Set and Foreign Social Leaders.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 20.—Mrs. John Nicholas Brown will open the grounds of her Newport estate, Hig bee Court, Harrison avenue, on Tuesday, August 6, from 3 until 7 o'clock, for a grand lawn fete and water sports for the benefit of the choir auxiliary of Emmanuel Church, of which she is a leading spirit. There will be a sale of cake, candy, fancy articles, ice cream, lemonade, with a grab bag and special amusements for children, including moving pictures that occupy an entire room, which have hitherto been for the exclusive use of young John Nicholas Brown, generally referred to as "Baby Brown," the richest child in America.

Mrs. Brown gave Emmanuel Church the handsome edifice it now occupies as a memorial to her late husband, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harold Brown, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. John Carter Brown, have also contributed largely to the support of the church. Mrs. John Nicholas Brown sails for Paris in September to visit her sister, the Vicomtess Romain d'Ounay.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald de Koven of Washington are expected at Newport next month. Mrs. de Koven was formerly Miss Anna Farwell, and one of her best known books is "By the Waters of Babylon."

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. "Billy" E. Carter (Lucette Polk) of Philadelphia have arrived at one of the Cliff Hotel cottages, having just returned from a long European sojourn.

• • •

Mrs. F. B. Harris (Kathryne Brady) has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles J. Hall (Kay Brady), on Clay street. They are the celebrated Brady sisters who are famed for their lovely rosebud complexion.

• • •

Mrs. Livingston Hunt has gone to spend the Summer with her mother, Mrs. Birdsall Morris Hunt, in the Catskills.

• • •

B. L. Winthrop, Jr., has sailed for Europe to join Mrs. Winthrop, who is making a tour of the continent with Mrs. Victor Sorchan.

• • •

Alfred G. Vanderbilt has sailed for America, and will arrive during the coming week.

• • •

Mrs. Robert W. Hunt, of Cambridge, is at the Misses Hodges' King cottage, also Mrs. William Barclay Parsons.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones and Miss Sadie Jones left this week for a Scandinavian jaunt of six weeks, having their steam yacht Narada up at New London.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. Starr Miller (Edith C. Warren) have arrived at their villa, on the Ocean Drive, where they were absent last Summer.

• • •

Paul J. Rainey is entertaining Henry C. Phipps of Pittsburg and Lloyd S. Bryce of New York at the Coats villa on Wickham road.

• • •

Mrs. Orville Grenville is the guest of Mrs. Ogden Goelet at the Casino, while Mr. and Mrs. Hodge are at Goelet Wharf on the ocean side.

• • •

Alfred G. Vanderbilt will run his polo coach Venture between New York City and Adelaide during the Summer months. The Venture will make the first trip on Monday, Sept. 9, and will run daily until the middle of October, a season of six weeks. The start is to be from the Hudson River, and the route followed will be the same as was taken by the Colonial Dames years ago.

Mr. Vanderbilt's coaching enterprises represent the longest daily round trip run over macadamized roads by any coaching tour in this country. Now that the Venture and its famous grays have been proclaimed the world's champions by witnessing everything abroad interest in the Adelaide runs will be greater than ever and the coach is sure to carry a full load of smart people every day.

• • •

Mrs. William G. Weld of Boston has rented her Newport place, known as Dr. Hamm Cottage, on Bellevue avenue to Mrs. H. F. Clyde of Bryn Mawr, Pa.

• • •

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish will inaugurate a series of Sunday afternoon teas at their villa Sunday next.

• • •

Ralph N. Ellis has had his New York thirty-footer Hera II. brought on to Newport for the Summer. Mr. Ellis formerly raced the Hera in the Newport thirty foot or class, but he now has a little cruiser as well as a racer in the Hera II.

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Miss Alice Key Potter and Marcus Hewitt of New York are late arrivals in the younger set.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombly and Miss Ruth Vanderbilt Twombly sailed for Europe on Thursday.

• • •

"Worthy" Melchior is a week-end guest at Alfred Vanderbilt's Oakland Farms.

• • •

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs is gradually leaving off her mourning, and is seen at times at Newport in white stock for which she has long had a penchant. She seems to be veering to the golden shade, for ever since Madame's wedding, when she wore the gold embroidered set that Mrs. Lehr brought home to her, she has repeated the shade in hats, frocks, gowns and shoes.

• • •

Lewis Gouverneur Morris has arrived to spend the season with his mother, Mrs. Francis Morris, at the Malbone House.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Maxime Hitchcock Jr. (Louise Eustis) are at the Casanier Cottage on the Cliffs.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Balch of Boston are at the Cliffs hotel.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. James Hoarer are to spend several weeks in Newport this Summer. Mrs. Hoarer is Andrew Carnegie's niece, Mr. Hoarer has been running a public school at Manchester-by-the-Sea, and last Winter was at Pernambuco, Brazil.

• • •

Colonel John Jacob Astor and his son, Vincent Astor, who has been at St. George's School, Newport, has left for Europe this week, to join Mrs. Astor in London.

• • •

Mrs. James A. Raynor has arrived to pass the Summer with her daughter, Mrs W. Stokes Wells at Chetwode.

• • •

Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and the Misses Mabel and Angelica Gerry, who have been spending a month at Bar Harbor, arrived at Newport from New York on the steam yacht Rivera and are at Sea View for the Summer.

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Lawrence Lewis Gillespie is a guest of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Crossways.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer of Lancaster and Boston have opened their Bellevue avenue villa.

• • •

Miss Susan Lathrop Hyde and Miss Mary Carroll of Boston are spending the Summer at Hotel Aquidneck in Newport.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Bulkeley (Margaret Stewart) are spending a few weeks at Cliff Walk Manor.

• • •

The series of tennis matches which have been arranged by Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Maud Howard Wilson and Miss Maud Wetmore will be played at the Newport Casino beginning on Monday, July 29 and extending to August 3 for prizes offered by the Newport Casino. Mrs. Astor will personally direct and arrange handicaps.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Hoffman are giving a dinner company for sixty at "Arnold Lea," on Bellevue avenue, on Tuesday.

• • •

Mrs. Amory De Wolf of Boston is entertaining Miss Stella Anderson of Paris at her Gibbs avenue villa in Newport.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown Potter of New York have received from Mrs. J. Van Dusen Reed of Paris, her Newport villa opposite the Marine Biological Laboratory, and where the Potters arrived today.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Havemeyer (Lillie Harriman) have departed for Hempstead.

• • •

E. Rollins Morse is registered at the Newport Casino for the Summer

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Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont is out in a new line of Gladstone collars, with points rather more extended than heretofore.

• • •

Mrs. Robert Goelet and her son, Robert Walton Goelet, arrived at their Narragansett avenue villa Wednesday morning. Mrs. Goelet has been living abroad most of the time on her steam yacht Sabrina. She has been absent from Newport since the death of her husband in 1899.

• • •

Kingdon Gould, who has lately returned from Lon pe, is expected at Newport during the polo season.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens have arrived to open "Beacon Rock."

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith J. Perry are at "Teak House," and Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hutton of Baltimore are at Sunnieck Cliff."

HELEN SEARS

A Boston Debutante-to-Be

LEADING the gay procession of next season's belles who are now taking their preliminary canters at the various resorts is Helen Sears, only daughter of Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, who is now at Lenox, where she is being entertained most royally.

Miss Sears, though not the prettiest, will be by far the wealthiest of debutantes to make their bows next Winter. She is exceedingly clever and has been abroad in France, where her mother owns a beautiful villa and where Miss Helen has been finishing her education. It is added much to her general charm. Miss Sears is a musician. She seems to have acquired all the arts of the French women in dress and the gowns which she has brought home with her for her debut are said to be wonders in the modistery art. Her Summer frocks are of the daintiest and she has more of them than any girl in her set.

Plans Bar Harbor Visit.

Upon concluding a round of visits which will include Newport and the North Shore, Miss Sears will be with her mother for the remainder of the season at their Bar Harbor cottage.

Mrs. Sears is a most gracious and cultured woman, and during the lifetime of her husband her home approached as near to a musical and literary salon as any in Boston has ever had, so society will rejoice at the news that she is to remain in Boston the coming Winter, instead of residing with her daughter, as was rumored.

Since her father's death Miss Sears has lived very quietly, and is not so well known in society here as her sister bods, a fact which makes her coming one of the unusual interest. Boston society is on the tiptoe and wondering if the inherited attributes which have so distinguished her brother

Has Host of Admirers.

Hints from those who have visited the family in France are to the effect that the dainty Helen has not returned to this side of the water altogether heart whole and fancy free, though she has scores of admirers both in New York and Boston who are eagerly questioning this statement

BOSTONIANS ENJOY THE NORTH SHORE BREEZES

Colonists Come From Every Corner of the Union and Many Foreign Climes.

Magnolia, July 20.—The event of the week at Magnolia which eclipsed all others was the presentation of "The Ten Teddy Bears" on the lawn of the North Shore Golf Club yesterday afternoon. Society from all along the shore turned out en masse, and the affair, besides being an artistic and financial success, was the biggest social event of the year thus far. Among those present at the performance were Baron and Mrs. Rosen, of the Russian Embassy; M. Pando, of the Peruvian Embassy; Mrs. T. Jefferson Coolidge, Mrs. Edwin P. Jordan, Mrs. Joseph Sargent, Jr., Mrs. Russell Sturgis, Mrs. Roswell H. Hitchcock, Mrs. Claude A. Apthorp, Mrs. Robert K. Davis, Mrs. John and Mrs. William H. Moore. Mrs. James Lee and Mrs. E. C. Hoyt have been active in the play many entertained at tea on the verandas of the club house or in the corridor gardens.

There have been a number of dinner parties given by the Summer residents here and they have been much generally entertaining. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Weld of Boston, who are at the New Magnolia House for the Summer, had as their guest over the week-end Miss Edith Swanson of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Connolly, who are summering at Magnolia, are entertaining F. W. Webber of Cambridge.

A very pretty dinner party given the first of the week was that by Mrs. Douglas Gordon of Boston, when covers were laid for sixteen.

Magnolia Society is now looking forward to the annual gymkhana sports which have been set for August 2, 3. There will be all sorts of mounted sports and there will be prizes for all classes in saddlers, jumpers and driving horses. Society from all along the shore will be represented and some of the best horses in the North Shore stables will be entered in the various events.

The first progressive euchre party of the season at the New Magnolia was held Thursday evening. There were eight tables. The winners of prizes were Mrs. George H. Newell, Miss E. S. Hoxie, Mr. Woodruff and W. J. Weld.

Mrs. J. B. Leese, of St. Louis, who is at the oceanside for the season, entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Clark over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chilton are entertaining here this week Captain A. C. Hager, R. N.

Among the arrivals of the week are: Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Reed, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. John E. Dean and Miss Evelyn Dean, Chicago Courtesy Guild, Boston; Mrs. A. E. Crossley, Miss J. L. Crossley, and Miss Ruth Peddle, East Orange; Charles F. Notman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Christopher, Miss A. L. Christopher, Miss A. Christopher, Mr. and Mrs. John H. C. Newton, Rochester; Lieut. Harold Earle Cook, U. S. N.; Mrs. J. M. Bonnell, Youngstown, O.; Miss Jessie E. Bonnell, Berkeley, Cal.

Rev. T. L. Cole, Wellesley Farms; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brooks, Brookline; C. W. Howe, E. P. Johnson, Charles F. Proctor, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, William Atherton, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Dewey, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wallace, Springfield, John Hall, Harvard Divinity School; Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Wendell, Jr., Boston; Dr. and Mrs. Christopher H. Cook and Mrs. E. W. Crocker, Pittsburg; A. A. Stevens, L. N. Griffin, Boston; Miss Bent, Ithaca, N. Y.; L. D. Dosier, Jr., Donald Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, C. W. Cook, Boston, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hanna, Miss Hanna, Leonard Hanna, Cleveland on the south shore for several weeks.

Nurse Pratt of Lowell, Mass., arrived this week to pass the remainder of the Summer with his family.

Recent arrivals at Squirrel Inn are: Mrs. George B. Smith, Miss Blanche M. Smith, Providence, R. I.; C. Kemp, H. D. G. Kemp, Wilson Edmonds, Charles Atwood, Boston; Florence C. Lodewick, Omaha, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holcroft, the Misses M. A. and Florence Holcroft, Wyalusing, N. Y.; Mrs. J. M. Coward, Miss Jean Coward, Mrs. J. H. Collins, Philadelphia; Albert B. Jobs, Newark, N. J.; Mrs. L. E. Hoyle, Miss Hoyle, Miss White, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. C. C. Rosegrant, Josephine H. Wood, Edgewood, Orange, N. J.

Squirrel Island

Squirrel Island, Me., July 20.—The past week has seen the opening of all the cottages on the island and the population is larger than a year ago at this time. Many card parties have been held during the week and the Wednesday night dance was the largest attended thus far.

Mr. and Mrs. Hannibal Johnson, of Worcester, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Doyle of New York.

E. H. Tarbell of Boston, will soon leave the island for a cruise along the Maine coast in his new motor boat.

The island folk are missing David Owen this Summer, for in the past he has always been a great help in selecting the plays for this week. He will not be here this year.

The annual fair will be held for the benefit of the Casino Fund on August 9. The following committee is in charge: Mrs. M. MacFarland Jenkins, chairman; Mrs. J. Arthur Reed, Mrs. Julia Dodge Robb, Mrs. Wallace H. White, Jr., Mrs. William Black, Mrs. William O. Fess.

Mrs. Emma Vance of Pittsfield, Mass., has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred MacFarland at their cottage this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fowle and Miss Ruth Fowle, of Boston, are stopping for a few days at the Hirkey cottage for the month.

Miss Faye Neff, of Auburn, has been a guest of Mrs. R. E. Files at Sunset Cottage for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Heerbloss, of Malden, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hutchins the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Brown of Syracuse, N. Y., are stopping at the Griffith cottage for the month.

Mrs. James Johnson and daughter Anna, of Fairfield, Me., are stopping at the Davenport cottage for the season.

Mrs. J. Livingston Ford and daughter of Columbus, O., are at their cottage for the month.

Beverly Farms

Beverly Farms, July 20.—The social event of the week in this part of the North Shore was the musicale yesterday afternoon at the beautiful residence of Mrs. Frank B. Bemis of Brookline. The smart society contingent all along the shore, from Magnolia to Beverly and Hamilton, drove over to the affair, which was one of the best of the season. It was the first in the series of four musicales to be given here on Friday afternoons at 4 o'clock at private residences. Miss Fay, Mrs. Bemis' sister, and Lieut. Conrad, pianist, were the artists. The committee in charge was composed of Mrs. Oliver Ames, Mrs. Robert S. Bradley, Miss Violet Sturgis, Miss Mary Loring, Mrs. William Endicott, Jr., Mrs. Francis C. Higginson, Miss Grace Loring, Mrs. Harry Pratt McKean, Mrs. E. C. Preble Motley, Mrs. John C. Phillips, Mrs. Charles H. Tweed and Mrs. Russell Tyson. The Misses Ames and Mrs. Charles Head of Manchester, and the last two at Mrs. Thomas Motley's and Mrs. Henry C. Price's respectively.

Seumas MacManus on Conditions and Politics in Ireland To-day

PARTY FACES ACUTE CRISIS

Sinn Fein Gains Recruits in Parliamentary Ranks.

By Seumas MacManus

THE extraordinary political crisis precipitated by the late "home rule" bill (may it rest in peace!) still occupies the attention of all. Every new day affords fresh proof of the going to pieces of the Irish parliamentary party. The conspicuous sweeping scale of Mr. Redmond's nominee, Donovan, in North Monaghan, by an indignant electorate; the resignation of Mr. O'Mara, M. P., who says he is disgusted that he should have walked the interminable miles of dirtiness lobbies in Westminster at the behest of Mr. Redmond, in constant support of the British Liberal party, which has betrayed home rule, and the withdrawal from the party of that able, young member, Mr. Charles J. Dolan, M. P. for North Leitrim, as well as the hostile resolutions passed at the late national directory meeting by Thomas O'Donnell, M. P., were a startling sign of the times.

The following is from Mr. Dolan's letter of withdrawal: "I take this step because I am convinced that under the Irish party never their connection with the British Parliament, Ireland will grad ually come to occupy the same position in that assembly that Scotland occupies. The people are becoming more and more accustomed to the Legislative Union. We have never formally accepted it, yet we acquiesce in it by sending representatives to the British Parliament. Perhaps the most saddening circumstances in the situation is the inability of many well-meaning Irishmen to understand why we want to recall our members. It seems to them absurd and childish. Such is the demoralizing influence of a quarter of a century of Parliamentarianism. In this present crisis the proper attitude for Ireland to assume toward England is withdrawal from England's Parliament. This policy alone can restore the dignity of the home rule movement and raise it to the level of international politics. As long as we send representatives to the British Parliament, our protest against the Union will lack reality and fail to attract attention."

The rapid triumph of the Sinn Fein doctrines is causing both consternation and indignation in the parliamentary ranks. The Freeman's Journal, the one great stanch supporter of parliamentarianism in Ireland, devoted a long, leading article the other day to a furious attack upon Sinn Fein. The attack is most rabid, and is very evidently caused by the advocacy of Sinn Fein ideas within the ranks of the parliamentarians themselves.

Sinn Fein Gains Recruits In Parliamentary Ranks

The Sinn Fein party makes no counter attacks, but continues its steady onward course. They are calling upon the United Irish League throughout the country not to be misled into believing that any new life can be put into the old movement by the mere reiterating and repassing of resolutions that have been passed a hundred times during the last quarter century, and which, like most resolutions, are meant not for putting into action, but for consumption by the country. The Sinn Fein executive called upon the Irish parliamentary party to finally repeal Campbell Bannerman and the liberals by introducing to Parliament the Gladstonian home rule bill. The party declined the challenge, and have, moreover, definitely retreated from the position of Gladstonian home rule.

In Belfast there will be dock laborers' troubles presently, as a general demand has been made for increased wages. For one channel traffic the ordinary laborers require 27s. 6d. per week and 8d. per hour over time, spellmen, 30s. and 8d. and the chief quartermasters, 30s. for each sixty hours' work; men at the winch, 27s. 6d.; stage managers, 30s. This demand affects no less than a dozen companies. It is probable, however, that it will be settled by compromise. The union laborers on this side of the water are not quite so gritty as those in America, nor, indeed, have they the same supporting force behind them that American unionists have.

Potato Blight May Cause Famine in Ireland,

A sign of the times is a new publication entitled "The Irish Industrial Patriot, which is the official organ of the Galway Industrial Development Association. The association has sprung into existence from a conviction that, if something is not done, and done soon, to develop industrial activity, the ancient capital of Connaught will soon cease to be a place of any particular importance. It is with a view to awaken Galwaymen to the necessity of action that the Industrial Patriot has been started; but it is for general interest as the same causes that are at work elsewhere. The present issue is specially devoted to the milling trade, which is capable of immediate revival, and is of great interest to Irish manufacturers and consumers alike. For the fostering of our industries, presently, there is a great deal of apathy and opposition all over the country. More and more attention will be devoted to this now that the people's eyes are lifted at Westminster and the farce that proceeds there.

Already the potato blight has put in its appearance in some of the counties in Ireland; this is unprecedentedly early for it, and is caused by the extraordinarily bad weather which we have had. Several long years has not experienced such a cold, rainy, stormy Spring and Summer as the present. The sun and the cold have been made to them to change this. The commercial spirit of our people, however, is great, and they refuse to change in spite of the potato rot, blight and flute.

"We Love Law Far More Than We Respect It."

We take to the law hugely in Ireland and it often affords us fun. Does breakfast, dinner and supper. We love law, of course, far more than we respect it. The county Leitrim people are particularly fond of their law, and it was at Dowra, in the county Leitrim, not from the Johnson Salmon but from where the great Shannon boils up out of the ground, that a case was settled lately and all right. It was a case where two criminals, Mike and James McMahon were arraigned for an assault on a caretaker of the name of Gilhooley. The case being partly on Monday morning, all sorts of interesting stuff was brought out, a number of lawyers employed and a considerable time consumed. The papers said that the court broke up with the two McMahons being dismissed from the dock without a stain upon their characters.

In Mr. Martin Pierce of Wexford, who died recently, Ireland has lost one of her foremost industrialists. The manufacturing firm of Pierce & Co. turning out agricultural implements and machinery and bicycles, etc., has figured in the public eye since the Irish industrial revival began. Mr. Martin Pierce was a fine character, very much beloved

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Tremont and Boylston Sts.

Most Extraordinary Bargains

Never has HIGH-CLASS Women's Apparel been offered at such extremely low prices as our garments are now marked.

$35, $32.50, $30 Cloth Suits.....now	13.75
$42.50 and $35 Cloth Suits.....now	18.50
$88 and $75 Cloth Suits.....now	35.00
$45 Silk Tailored Suits.....now	25.00
$18.50 Linen Tailored Suits.....now	9.75
$21 Linen Tailored Suits.....now	12.50
$13.75 Silk Shirt Waist Dresses and Princess Dresses.....now	8.90
$18.50 Silk Jumper Dresses.....now	13.50
$22.50 Silk Three-Piece Princess Dresses	15.00
$6 Lawn Shirt Waist Suits.....now	3.90
$8.75 Emb. Linen Shirt Waist Suits..now	5.90
$13.75 Two-Piece Net and Batiste Princess Lingerie Dresses.....now	8.90
$25 and $18.50 Two-Piece Muslin and Princess Dresses.....now	11.75
$16.50 Silk Pony and Eton Coats.....now	10.50
$16.75 and $15 Cheviot and Broadcloth Coats.....now	9.75
$25 Covert Coats.....now	12.50
$1.25 and $1 Wash Waists.....now	75c
$1.50 Wash Waists.....now	95c
$2.25 Wash Waists.....now	1.50
$6.50 Lace Waists.....now	3.75
$7.50 Lace Waists.....now	4.90
$9 Black and Mixture Cloth Skirts..now	4.50
$12 and $10 Black and Mixture Cloth Skirts.....now	5.90

Numerous other items of equal value not advertised—all high-grade and reliable in every particular.

Rangeley

Rangeley, Me., July 20.—That Maine inland Summer resorts are rapidly gaining favor among visitors to this State is proved by the growing popularity of the Rangeley region. This season is a record breaker in many ways. Scores of homeless and Summer residents have greatly increased over last year. Some are finding it has been superb and the weather conditions ideal. Many Massachusetts people who are here for the first time are in love with the place and promise to bring along scores of their friends another season. Rangeley is not a wilderness, but a cultivated region of beautiful lakes, high hills and will be so restricted by woods as to please the most fastidious in shape. Miss Amy Hardy of Philadelphia was the first arrival of any consequence this season. Tennis is also proving popular.

There have been several arrivals from Massachusetts the past week, including Mrs. Ida Bean here the first time this year, and Mrs. (Dr. E. Mason of Hingham, Mass., are here for a month. Dr. Mason and Mrs. Albert N. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Emery of Boston are here for their annual season.

Trolling for salmon on the lakes continues with successful results. Mrs. Grant Bennett of Boston was high line the past week with a six and three-quarter-pound salmon. Mrs. Bennett's son, Master Grant Bennett, also caught a six-pounder, while Mrs. Bean took several smaller ones. F. W. Emery has returned to his home in Boston after a successful fortnight's stay here. He took back with him three salmon, weighing three and one-half, four and a half and six pounds.

The Roman Catholic services were held at Mountain View this week and were conducted by Rev. Thos. F. J. Hayes of the Rev. D. J. McKernan of Lowell, Mass., who are at the Mountain View.

E. O. Noyes of Brockton arrived this week to stay with his family for a time.

One of the camps has just been opened by Mr. and Mrs. William Tuttle of Mrs. Isaac Bean, who are here for an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Pray of Boston have joined their daughters and will remain until early Autumn. Mr. Pray is having fine luck with the fly rod, having already landed several salmon.

G. Philip Wardell, a prominent Boston lawyer, is here with his wife for the Summer. Other guests include Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall of Boston, Henry Connor, Henry O. Cushman and family, Edwin and Mrs. Bowditch and daughter, the Misses Amy and Gertrude, and son, James H. Bowditch, Jr., and Miss Bernard Jenney, Jr., of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bowditch and daughter, the Misses Barbara, and sons, Gardner and Charles Chase of Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tuttle and son, of Boston, are at the Isaac Bean for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lynch of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Deane, of Boston, are also among the recent arrivals. Mr. Deane caught a handsome 5½ pound salmon while trolling the second day out.

Maximilian Foster, of Princeton, N. J., the author of "The Forest," with his wife and daughter, are here for the Summer. Mr. Foster is busy writing a new book, while Mrs. Foster, who is fond of outdoor life and fishing, spends the greater part of her time on the lake. She recently caught a seven pound salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cheney, of Palmer, Mass., have returned after a week's stay at one of the camps.

Old Orchard

Old Orchard, Me., July 20.—Surf bathing came into very marked popularity with Old Orchard folk this week. Returning hot weather sent a great proportion of Summer folk into the water daily, and even twice each day.

Mayor Fitzgerald's party was augmented this week by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fitzgerald and their daughter, Mary E. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Donovan, Miss Elizabeth Collins, Thomas F. Fitzgerald, Miss Loretta Kennedy, M. J. Mitchell, P. J. and J. P. Kennedy and Cornelius J. Fitzgerald. They are quartered at the Sea Shore House, where they will remain for the rest of the season.

Dr. Girouard and family of Lewiston, Me., have opened Villa Marguerite for the Grand season.

Colonel Thomas H. C. Brown is spending the season at Hotel Alberta.

Dr. H. D. McArthur of Chicago is stopping at the Sea Shore House with his family. Dr. McArthur has been at this hotel for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Donahoe and family of Lowell, Mass., well known visitors at Old Orchard, are occupying their handsome Summer home on the North Shore.

Patrick Reilly and family of Brighton, Mass., have opened their cottage on the ocean side.

Dr. John R. Fogg, a well known surgeon of Boston, is spending the season at Orchardia at his beautiful new home on Grand avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Connell and family, of Lowell, Mass., are among the prominent visitors at this resort. Their many friends welcome them again this year.

O'Connell is a brother of Archbishop O'Connell of Boston.

Dr. Fogg, a well known Boston doctor, and family are spending the season at their home on the South Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. John Maguire of Worcester, Mass., are sojourning at the Maguire cottage on the sea wall.

Joseph F. Gifford and family of Lewiston, Me., have opened their beautiful summer house on Pearl avenue. Their daughters Louise and Katherine, are often seen on the beach driving a spirited dog team.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Walton of Dorchester, Mass., are guests of friends at the Sea Shore Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Krieger and daughter Estelle of Brooklyn are spending a few weeks at Hotel Eastern.

John Reynolds, chief bail commissioner of Boston, has just erected a beautiful new cottage on Cuba avenue. Mr. Reynolds and family will arrive soon, to reside for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wyman of Lewiston, Me., are occupying their Summer home on the Sea Wall. Mrs. Wiseman is a sister of D. J. McGillicuddy, the Democratic candidate in the Second Congressional District.

Joseph J. Corbett and friends from Boston are enjoying the sea breezes of this resort.

Did You Guess What Boston Women Owned These Eyes?

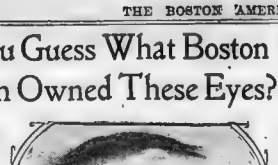
4 Leaders of Boston Society.

YESTERDAY the Boston American printed photographs of the eyes of four of Boston's most prominent society women.

Pictures of these women have been printed in the Boston American and elsewhere from time to time. They are recognized as leaders of Boston's society in every part of the United States and abroad. You have seen their photographs many times.

In London eye miniatures have become a popular fad. Young men are wearing a miniature of an eye of the women of their choice, and pictures of eyes of loved ones are seen on bracelets, as a jewel in rings and in secret cases worn by men on their watch chains.

Did you try to guess whose eyes were printed in yesterday's Boston American?


MRS. LARZ ANDERSON

MRS. CURTIS GUILD JR

MRS. JACK GARDNER

COUNTESS MOLTKE

Did you have an argument with a friend about them?

Did you make a wager with anyone that you could identify the eyes? Well, here is the answer. Below the accompanying pictures. These are the Boston women over whose eyes readers of the Boston American were yesterday given an opportunity to test their powers of observation. To settle all arguments yesterday's photographs are here reproduced, with each eye identified.

NEWPORT PLANS FOR BIG HORSE SHOW

Amateurs, However, Scared by Professionals, Refuse to Exhibit.

CHANGES JUDGE SCHEME

Chauncey M. Depew Among the First Who Take Boxes for Great Event.

Newport, R. I., July 20.—Plans for the coming Newport Horse Show in the fall, next September are already being made. Francis M. Ware, the head of the great equine and social attraction, is busy superintending the preparations and he predicts that this year's show will be equal, if not superior, to any of its successful predecessors.

If any one thing will make this year's more enjoyable than those which have gone before it will be the new arrangement of the seats. The seats are to be removed to the west side of the enclosure giving all the spectators an unbroken view of the field upon which the steeds are being judged.

"It's a little early yet to say what the show will be," said Mr. Ware to a Reporter Sunday, "but I can say this much. "There is no reason to believe that the general features of the show will be changed. The first in the show will be made up of professionals and semi-professionals, with amateurs looked for between. The Newport show does not support the Horse Show circuit which takes the amount of money it pays here every year is taken.

"Take that highly interesting children's pony class. Aside from the Vanderbilt colts, there are but few pony entries, when, as a matter of fact, there should be less than 300 ponies right here in Newport, Scarcity is the word. Judge Depew Moore and you might as well cut out the amateur class for Newport. I don't look for any genuine sport from the public here has gone through the transition period.

"The amateur," continued he, "we have the best horses in the country; why should we compete with professionals? The rich amateurs consider it actually beneath their dignity to enter their mounts in competition with professionals. We have failed to get the best of them. Now, look as though we could.

"The Horse Show," though, is here to stay. When you remember the society women who rode here in the first show, the number of ponies and the wealthy men who hunted them and who actively competed, you can hardly believe that the Horse Show is merely as a public function.

"The Newport Horse Show is secure even though society ponies stays but as long and our society looks at the Horse. We have made some exhibitors judges this year and are anxious to see if the change will work. We expect well of it

Mr. Ascough answered, "I cannot help you to solve it. Lord Arranmore has begun the reverse of a spendthrift career. I am afraid you must fall back upon his lordship's generosity."

Mr. Ascough rose, but Brooks detained him.

"You have plenty of time for your train," he said. "Will you kindly tell me what you mean by 'reverse'? I am afraid I am a little old ground with you—for the last few days."

The lawyer resumed his seat.

"I will put bluntly," he said, "if you think it worth while.

"Lord Arranmore is now, when he was living at Sirgnac—a stranger to you."

"A complete stranger," Mr. Ascough agreed. "I had never seen him before in my life. I had only had a telegram from him at 5.30 in connection with his property."

"You told you nothing of his family or relatives?"

"He told me that he had not a relative in the world.

"You know him slightly, then?" Brooks continued. "You have met him in London? And when he left for that voyage he came to you?"

"Yes."

"He made over his small income then to my mother in trust for me. Did it not occur to you that perhaps he intended to this instead of making a will?"

"Frankly, it did not," Mr. Ascough declared. "As you know, it is not an unusual course to pursue.

"It did not suggest to you any determination on his part never to return to England?"

"Certainly not."

"He left England on friendly terms with my mother?"

"Certainly. She and he were people for whom I had every respect, but the whole thing of their lives had the highest certainty and admiration."

"You can imagine no reason, then, for my father leaving England for ever?"

"Certainly not."

"Or for any reason why he should have abandoned his trip to Australia and gone to Canada?"

"None."

"His doing so is inexplicable to you as it is to me?"

"Entirely."

"You have never doubted Lord Arranmore's story of his death?"

"Why should I?" Brooks said. "Do you know of any facts, or can you suggest anything which might cast a doubt upon it clearer to me?"

"I cannot, Mr. Brooks," the older man answered without hesitation. "If you take that view of the matter lately, owing to the part of the traveller Lacroix and Lord Arranmore's unaccountable absence to my knowledge—entirely chimerical. Accept Lord Arranmore's kindness as the offshoot of some mental delusion. I am afraid I could well have entertained toward a fellow-countryman a far more favorable view, but stood in that far-away, lonely country. You may have given me credit for interest in Lord Arranmore's character, and you can remember, too, that during all and whatever touch to you cost him nothing—is probably for his own advantage."

Brooks nodded and changed his hat.

"I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Ascough," he said, "but after all, is the common-sense view of the situation I am going that way."

Mr. Ascough received of their folly, final ly discarded certain uncomfortable thoughts which once or twice had troubled him. He dined at Enton that night and impressed his acquaintance with Lady Carroom and her daughter, who were still staying there.

On the evening of this particular visit he found Sybil alone in a recess of the drawing room with a newspaper in her hand. He greeted him with curious pleasure.

"Do come and tell me about things, Mr. Brooks," she begged. "I have been reading the local paper. Is it true that there are actually people starving in Modeshire?"

"There is a great deal of distress," he admitted, looking her hand to Brooks. "I am afraid that is true."

She looked at him with wide-open eyes.

"But I don't understand," she said. "I thought that there were societies who did all that sort of thing, and lots of kind, like—the workhouse."

"Oh, there are," Lady Sybil," he answered, "but you must remember that societies are no longer useless people are subscribe to them, and that there are a great many people who would consider starve than enter the workhouse."

"But surely," she exclaimed, "there is no difficulty about getting money—if people only understand."

Greatest Tragedy

He watched her for a moment in silence, suddenly appreciating the refinement, the costly elegance which seemed to cling to her as part of the girl, and for which surely her toilette was in some way also responsible.

Her white satin dress was cut and fashioned in a style which he was beginning to appreciate as evidence of skill and costliness. A string of pearls around her throat gleamed softly in the firelight. A chain of fine gold studded with opals and diamonds rested almost on her knee. She wore few rings, indeed, but they were gems rings as he had never seen before he had come as a guest to Enton. And there were thousands like her.

A momentary flash of thought carried him back to the days of the French Revolution. There was a print hanging in his room of a girl as fair and as proud as this one, surrounded by a fierce rabble mad with hunger and passion, with knives and axes, tearing the jewels from her fingers and throat. Surely he thought, the thing from her gown.

"You do not answer me, Mr. Brooks," she reminded him.

He recovered himself with a start.

"I beg your pardon, Lady Sybil. Your question set me thinking. We have tried to make people understand, and many of have given most generously, but for all that I am afraid you are right. I believe that there is to-day in Manchester, I am sorry for one of the distributing centres, and I have seen things which are enough to make a man for life, and haunt him for last few days."

"You have seen people—really hungry?" she asked, with something like timidity in her face.

He laughed bitterly.

"That was one every moment of the time we spend down amongst them," he answered. "I have seen worse things. I have seen the sapping away of character men, become thieves and women worse —to escape from starvation. That, I think, is the greatest tragedy of all. That is why we reminded him that on the shoulders of many people some portion of the responsibility at any rate for these things must rest."

Her lips quivered She emptied the contents of a gold chain purse into her hands.

"It is we who are wicked, Mr. Brooks," she said, "who spend the end of money and close our ears to all this. Do take this, and you can go to some of the women you know, and the children! There are only five pounds here, but I shall talk to mamma. We will send you a check."

It took the money without hesitation

"I am very glad," he said earnestly "that you have given me this, that you have felt that you wanted to give it to me. I hope you won't think too badly of me for coming over here to help you to spend a pleasant evening, and talking at all of such unpleasant things."

Back she repeated "No; I shall never be able to thank you enough for having me what you have done. It makes one feel almost ashamed to be here, and wearing jewelry, and feeling well off, and having no sorrow or whatever you call it, and to think that there are people starving like that. It is terrible."

"It is the wonderful part of it," he answered, "that we believe that they must. I suppose it is a sort of fatalism the sense of which is always much less ignoble, as the indifference which keeps our rich people so contented and deaf to this terrible human cry."

"You are young," she said, looking at him, "but you are much interested in such serious things."

"It is my blood, I suppose," he answered "my father was a police court missionary, and my mother the matron of a pauper hospital."

"They are both dead, are they not?" she asked softly.

"Many years ago," he answered.

Lady Carroom and Lord Arranmore came in together. A certain unusual seriousness in Sybil's face was manifest.

"You two do not seem to have been amusing yourselves," Lady Carroom remarked, glancing her hand to Brooks.

Mr. Brooks has been answering some of the questions which a good people," Sybil answered, "and it is not an amusing subject."

Lord Arranmore laughed lightly, and there was a touch of scorn in the sound. He curled his fine lips and his raised eyebrows.

He stood away from the shaded lamplight before a great open fire of cedar logs. He was a little above the middle height, and there seemed to Brooks, watching him with the keenest interest, a touch of the foreign in something of a Mephistopheles aspect.

His manner was one being with more than ordinary precision about his long, slender hands and his finely cut features, and supplied the touch of sombreness so often lacking in a man of his years, a melancholy which still pursued his lips.

"I am afraid that you have not seen society—on the subject of the poor people," he said, the mockery of his tone having vanished in his tone. "Brooks is an anthusiast—one of the zealots who have undertaken the self-imposed task of helping the people who have barred the way to progress for centuries. If only they could be converted."

Lady Carroom sighed.

"Oh, dear, how enigmatic," she exclaimed. "You do seem unable to express yourself in plain language or terms to be understood while you are talking. I sometimes wonder whether people realize how much harm this provincial philanthropy has done to the country. It is the worst form of it retards the natural advance of civilization. It throws obstacles in the path of the easy conscience of the rich man, who is content to give his gold as a sop to the cries of the poor, and finds mischievous occupation for a good many idle hands and paralytical females. Believe me, that all personal effort on the part of the well-to-do is a good worse than that. It is a crime."

Sybil rose up, and a little unusual flush had stained her cheeks.

"I do not understand you in the least, Lord Arranmore," she said. "I am afraid that you are making paradoxical and ridiculous statements, which only confuse me. Why is charity a crime? That is what I should like to have you explain."

Lord Arranmore bowed low.

"I had no idea," he said, leaning his elbow upon the mantelpiece, "that I was going to be lavgied into a controversy. But, dear Lady Sybil, I will endeavor to explain to you what I mean, especially as at your age you are not likely to discover the truth for yourself. In the first place, charity of any sort is the most insidious form of personal cheque ever known. The world has ever known. The man who once accepts it has sown the seeds of poison from which his system can never be thoroughly cleansed. You let loose upon society, and the evil which you have done in one spot, is like a sore to start with an infectious disease. It is a source of contagion from which you can never afford a physical want, and you have decided responsibility at the gate for these things must rest."

Her lip uttered She emptied the contents of a gold chain purse into her hands.

"It is we who are wicked, Mr. Brooks," she said, "who spend the end of money and close our ears to all this. Do take this, and you can go to some of the women you know, and the children! There are only five pounds here, but I shall talk to mamma. We will send you a check."

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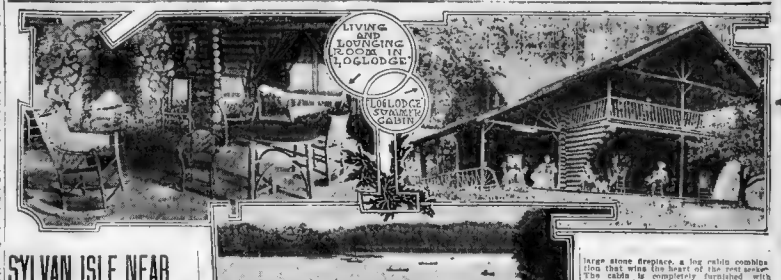
A New and Delightful Summering Spot Near Boston That Interests Real Estate Investors and Resorters

ALMOST WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE OF BOSTON LIES "LOGLODGE."

Nestling in Wyona Lake, in the heart of the Lynn Woods, is one of the most enchanting retreats to be found in all New England. Practically unknown to the great army of rest-seekers, this beautiful place and its cozy cabin at once captivated the American's explorer. "Paradise," it has been called by the handful familiar with the place, and perhaps it has been rightly named, for its cozy cabin and wealth of nature's charms carry the visitor far from the noisy cities which are close to the gates of "Loglodge Isle."



WYONA LAKE AND LOGLODGE ISLE IN THE HEART OF LYNN WOODS.

SYLVAN ISLE NEAR HEART OF BOSTON

"Loglodge" in Lynn Woods Rivals Much Heralded Retreats of New England.

IMAGINE a picturesque Summer home, ideal in every respect, within the confines of Greater Boston.

Imagine a delightful retreat in the depths of a magnificent woodland only fourteen miles from State street in many, not that it is practically unknown to Boston's contingent of rest and recreation seekers in Summer.

Such a secluded resort has been discovered by the Boston Sunday American in its investigation of real estate opportunities down in Lynn woods. It is Loglodge Island, situated in the centre of Wyona Lake.

No longer will the provident wage earner and his family have to scan the White Mountains and Vermont maps to locate his Summer home. He can get close to Nature's grave home.

The thousands exodus of Bostonians to the mountains, country and seashore to escape the scorch of the city's humidity is now at the high tide mark. Outgoing trains, filled with human freight are the daily panorama of Nature's arms, where the cool, invigorating air and healthy environment prevail.

Away to "Loglodge."

The average vacationist has long had a fancy for a cabin in the midst of lake water with a wooded fringe of mainland. Even while swept along in the city's turmoil he has been transported in thought to his Summer vacation grounds, where the pleasures of the invigorating air and healthy environment prevail.

Island Summer homes are the dream of thousands of vacationists. The Hayward Lakes, in Maine; the White Mountain lakes, in New Hampshire, and lake resort plans, all studded with pretty islands, have felt the impetus of the tendency of the rushing throng to go to the lake shores.

Picture a spot within fourteen miles of the State House, one that is idyllic, and you have "Loglodge." It has 400 feet lake frontage, and is well shaded from the sun's grizzling rays.

Bathing and convenience are combined in this place. It is impenetrable to the invasion of the prying, peering crowds, and yet the metropolis is almost at its border.

Boating and Fishing.

Wyona Lake is situated in the outskirts of Lynn, and almost opposite the main entrance to the thick woods. The isle is oval in a pentagonal shape into the lake, and is dotted with stone trees, fruit trees and grape arbors.

Good boating and fishing can be had in the lake. Sports of all varieties are possible in the clearings in the woods.

One of the charms of the isle is the large cabin that surmounts it. It has eight rooms, bath, separate shower bath, hot and cold water, sewage, lights and telephone. Two stories of the cabin, which is well furnished here, will give an idea of the unique and well arranged home.

It has a commodious living room and large stone fireplace, a log cabin combination that wins the heart of the rest seeker. The cabin is completely furnished with hickory and mahogany furniture.

Close to Railways.

Besides the cabin there is a log barn, caretaker's rustic cottage and rustic bridge with floats. The whole conception of the buildings is artistic, and they are modern, having been built last year.

The rustic surroundings to Boston and Lynn are plentiful and all that could be desired. It is well shaded from the sun by a line of electric and six outputs from several other lines. The Boston & Maine railroad or the Boston, Revere Beach & Lynn road are easily accessible.

"The shores and islands of Wyona and other lakes in Lynn's outskirts are considered worthy of careful investigation by the student of real estate investments. They afford the desired country life—far the very door to the business man's office and obviate the necessity of searching hundreds of miles inland for the very same inducements.

Durable All the Year.

Not only is the country thereabouts delightfully suited for a Summer home, but it is available as an all year round home.

A judicious investment either in Loglodge Island or adjacent locations means, it is mentioned by the real estate men, that the investor's property will sweep upward or steadily-increasing wave of higher land valuations.

"A PRINCE OF SINNERS"

By E. Phillips Oppenheim, Author of "The Malefactor," Etc., Etc.

Synopsis.

KINGSTON BROOKE, a young solicitor of Middle Temple, England, is selected through the good offices of Peter Ballom, as political agent for the retiring Radical candidate for Parliament, Sir Charles Kingston, at his death. That night he attends a political meeting, meeting Mary Keogh, Ballom's niece and housekeeper, and Lord Arranmore, a Dutch Count with Malay blood in his veins. On the next day a strange calling tells him of the death of his father, of which Kingston never had heard the particulars. The visitor gives his name as Ida Lacroix of Arranmore, Mr. Ballom, who is trying to get into society for the sake of his girls, has invited Kingston on the street and Kingston accepts. Mr. Ballom, who was working at politics while in reality he was making money with a party. He speaks at Kingston, and makes a hit. That night he meets Sybil Carroom, a girl he had known in Australia, but cannot place. He returns to his lodgings and finds Mary Keogh and Kingston again at a political meeting. They discuss Lord Arranmore, whom Mary dislikes him, although he is worth $2,000,000 in the bank. Kingston tells Mary that Lord Arranmore asked Kingston to look after his estates in a legal capacity, but not until Kingston questions him about the story of his father's death. He visits the Carroom's house Sunday afternoon and meets Sybil Carroom, the candidate for Parliament, a banker, and Lord Arranmore. Kingston is given by Lord Arranmore a power of attorney

This Edition of the American Contains
COMIC SECTION
MAGAZINE SECTION
EDITORIAL SECTION
2 NEWS SECTIONS
SPORTING SECTION
Largest Circulation in New England.

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

Largest Circulation in New England

$2.50 Hidden at WONDERLAND
Who Story Folded in the Collection. Follow the Clues
FIND MONEY TO-DAY

SEE PAGE 33

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DEATH LIST MAY MOUNT TO 50 IN FEARFUL CRASH OF TRAINS.

25 Killed Outright, Score Fatally Injured, Dozen Missing in Michigan Horror.

CRUSHED BENEATH DEBRIS

Excursion Train and Freight Crash Together — Cars Hurled Down Bank.

MANGLED PILES OF BODIES

Scenes of Horror Beggar Description—Many Women and Children Victims.

SALEM, Mich., July 20.—Forty known dead, at least a score of fatally injured, a dozen missing and believed to be either buried or burned in the ruins, and half a hundred persons desperately hurt, is the awful story of the wreck to-day at Washburn Crossing of an excursion and a freight train on the Pere Marquette road.

In the paralysis resultant from the disaster, details are still woefully confusing, twelve hours after the crash. Wreckage still blockades the track, and at a late hour to-night rescuers are still gathering mangled remnants of victims' bodies in the ruins.

As the two trains were speeding toward each other every dispatcher and telegraph operator along the line of the road knew that a terrible disaster was to occur. The freight had scarcely left Salem before the blunder was realized. There was no block at which the train could be stopped, however. The word was flashed along the line, but not even a telephone could be utilized to avert the impending disaster. Realizing that nothing could avert the fatal crash, officials of the road immediately began planning for a relief train, and even before the wreck occurred work of manning this train was under way.

A misunderstanding of orders caused the wreck. The freight and the excursion, made up of employes of the Pere Marquette and their families from Ionia, the road's headquarters, and bound for a Saturday outing in Detroit, met with fearful impact without a moment's warning.

MANY WOMEN KILLED.

The coaches telescoped and sev-

Continued on Page 27, Column 1.

Fire Wrecks Home of Pi Eta Club; Heroes Save Life of Woman

Flames Eat Way From Cellar to Roof—Firemen Are Overcome.

The clubhouse of the Pi Eta Club, on the corner of Harvard and Whittemore streets, Cambridge, was wrecked by fire shortly after midnight this morning. Mrs. Muriel Mitchell, a colored woman, who is caretaker of the house during the Summer months, when college is closed, was overcome by smoke and carried downstairs from her room on the third floor by firemen. The club mascot, a cat called "Pete" was overcome by smoke and may die.

The fire damaged the library and living room of the club to the extent of $5,000, eating its way through the centre of the building from the cellar to the roof. The theatre attached to the club was not reached.

Lieutenant Edward Conroy of Combination No. 4 was badly cut about the left hand. Several firemen were overcome by smoke.

Girls Bravely Cling to Overturned Yacht Till Rescuers Come

William Quinlan, a Cambridge business man, and his two pretty daughters, Esther and Sadie, aged nineteen and seventeen respectively, were rescued from drowning off Baker's Basin, Quincy Point, yesterday afternoon by a party of men on board a yacht which their craft overturned in a gale of wind and threw them into the water. The names of the rescuing party could not be learned as all refused to give any information.

Mr. Quinlan and his two daughters left Quincy Point for a sail in their sloop yacht. They had reached Baker's Basin when a fierce gust of wind capsized their craft, precipitating them into the water. All managed to cling to the overturned yacht until the unknown men passing in another yacht hoved to and took them all aboard. Both of the girls showed great bravery, and when they were landed were little the worse for their experience.

Pay Too Small to Keep Family; Cashier Is Arrested as Thief.

Clarence D. Miller, twenty-four years old, tried to support his wife, brother, his sister and his mother on his slender salary as cashier for the American Express Company at the South Station. The salary wouldn't stretch over all of his actual expenses. Last night he was arrested and locked up charged with stealing $119 of the company's money.

The widowed mother of the arrested man lives at No. 27 Harold street, Roxbury. Last night she told her son a story—the old, old story of small pay, and necessaries of life which must be bought.

"Clarence," said she, "was always devoted to his family. When he married four years ago he swore that he would not desert me or my other children, and for a time his wife, who was Helen Tinkham, seemed satisfied. But as years went on she made up her mind that she wanted him to keep house for himself, and they did so, but Clarence swore then that he would stick to me if he died trying.

"It was not long after that that he and Helen separated, and it was about that time, on September 4, 1906, that the embezzling began.

"I know he didn't mean any harm but the poor lad was sore pressed for money and meant to make restitution. The second theft was on Aug. 6, 1906.

"I know of these acts now because after his disappearance he wrote to me and told me all. He said he would return whenever the Superintendent wanted him but of the details of his arrest I know nothing."

Miller's young wife lives at No. 126 Hillsdale street, Dorchester.

Chinese Armed with Big Horse Pistols Chase 2 White Men

Armed with huge horse pistols, two infuriated Chinamen created a panic on Franklin street, Cambridgeport, shortly after midnight. So excited did the two gunmen become that they had had an argument, every few feet as the two green pistols were fired off as the pursuit continued. The same cause had Wong could kill the white men quarrelled with them and that one of them struck Wong a blow. It is alleged that the Chinamen then drew their revolvers and shot at Grady and his companion.

CARROLL POSITIVELY DECLINES TO ENTER DEMOCRATIC RACE.

Will Not Accept Nomination for Governorship Under Any Circumstances.

URGES NEW DEMOCRACY

Moran's Campaign Showed, He Says, That People Like a Fearless, Honest Man.

DRIVE OUT THE GRAFTERS

Advances Arguments in Opposition to New Haven-Boston & Maine Merger.

SPRINGFIELD, July 20.—James B Carroll of Springfield would not take the Democratic nomination for Governor if it should be handed to him.

He is not a candidate for the nomination; therefore, he does not expect it will be offered to him by the convention.

He modestly adds that he does not think he could secure the nomination if he did want it.

Furthermore says he has neither the time, money or influence necessary to make a successful canvass for the nomination or the election.

In a statement which he issued to-night, Mr. Carroll says:

"Very soon after my name had been brought before the public as a candidate for Governor I decided that I could not enter the contest for the nomination.

"In No Sense a Candidate."

"At the request of many friends of mine I have deferred making any public statement on the question until the present time, and I now speak for publicity and positively say that I am not, in any sense, a candidate.

"There are many reasons for the in the first place I do not think I could secure the nomination even if I desired it and I have neither the time, money or influence necessary to make a successful canvass.

"Now, so that there may be no misunderstanding about this matter, let me say that, under no possible circumstances, will I be a candidate before the convention.

"And, further, even if the nomination were tendered me, which I consider neither likely or possible, I could not accept it."

Received Many Assurances.

Mr. Carroll frankly discussed the political situation with a reporter for the Boston Sunday American at his home on Maple street, Springfield, to-night.

"Do you mean, Mr. Carroll, that you would not take the nomination if the convention should see fit to give it to you," he was asked.

"That is just what I mean, he replied. "If the nomination should be given to me I would refuse to accept it. That is what I say that emphatically."

Mr. Carroll says he wrote to John B Moran last Tuesday afternoon, to the effect that he had considered the proposition to be a candidate for the nomination and had decided that he could not afford to do so. Mr. Moran called him up and asked him to refrain from publishing the letter until he could be heard from him. This Mr. Carroll agreed to do. On Friday he had another talk with Mr. Moran over the telephone and, as a result of that talk, withdrawal Saturday evening.

Mr. Carroll said he received a large number of assurances of support from local men in all sections of the State and took pains to notify them that he did not accept the nomination.

Would Rid Party of Grafters.

"Wouldn't you like to stump the State as you used to in the old days when you were the running mate of Governor Russell?" the reporter asked.

"Yes, under some circumstances. I would like to take the stump again," said Mr. Carroll, "if there could be a new Democratic party, a party of honest men, a real Democratic party, free from the domination and the control of men who have brought the party into disrepute and who have made it odious in the eyes of the people. I am a Democrat and love the principles on which the party was founded, and that is why

Continued on Page 31, Column 8.

MOURNING GEORGIA'S MARTYR LOVE DRIVES GIRL TO SUICIDE

SEEK LOVE NOTES TO EXPLAIN TRAGEDY

Relatives Puzzled by Beautiful Laura Ronaldson's Sudden Act, Probe Mystery.

New York, July 20.—Search is being made among the effects of Laura D Ronaldson, the wealthy "bachelor girl" whose suicide yesterday is attributed to grief over the death of Lieutenant Caspar F Goodrich, the young naval officer who was killed in the explosion on the battleship Georgia in the expectation that letters may be found to explain more fully the bond that caused the girls' tragic act.

To many of her friends it was not known that the charming girl who seemed devoted entirely to her books and her music ever knew the gallant young naval officer, but when the door of her apartments were forced open yesterday and Miss Ronaldson was found dead with a bullet in her brain, it was noticed, after the first shock of discovery, that the photograph of Goodrich was so placed on the writing desk that it must have been the last object upon which the eyes of the girl rested in life.

Grieved For Girl Chum.

That she was a woman to grieve modestly over the death of one near and dear to her is shown by the fact that she was with difficulty restrained from killing herself by shooting a year ago when she learned of the suicide of a girl chum, the daughter of a well-known New York banker.

It is known that since she had read of the tragic fate of Lieutenant Goodrich and his companion in the turret of the Georgia she locked herself in her apartments in the fashionable La Porte apartment house on Columbia Heights and resolutely shunned her face again during the few remaining days of her life.

She kept her door barred and nursed her sorrow in silence.

As to just what will be found in the girl's apartments her nearest friends do not care to even suspect. Between the girl and the lieutenant there existed more than a warm friendship.

She was an unusually attractive young woman of twenty-eight, possessed of ample means, but somewhat of a recluse. Her apartment for which she paid $17 a week consisted of a sitting room, a bedroom and bath, and overlooked Columbia Heights. It was expensively, but oddly furnished. The walls were hung with fencing foils and masks, boxing gloves and pictures of athletes.

Rich in Her Own Right.

Young, talented, wealthy in her own right and daughter of the late president of a Pennsylvania bank note paper company, Miss Ronaldson seemingly had everything for which to live. She had been a world traveler, and only last October had returned from a trip through England and the continent.

A maid called her yesterday, but there was no response. When she did not appear for luncheon and the door was still locked a messenger was sent for Dr. Dolphin of No. 401 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street, and a policeman. They found Miss Ronaldson dead in bed with a pistol at her side. She apparently had placed the pistol in her mouth, the bullet having penetrated the brain.

Twice Tried to Die.

Mrs. A. D. Jenkins of No. 418 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street, a close friend of Miss Ronaldson, said to the American reporter:

"I do not know about the reported devotion of Miss Ronaldson to Lieutenant Goodrich, but I do know that Laura was never the same after the suicide of her dearest chum two years ago. This young woman, who was the daughter of a bank president, committed suicide by shooting herself through the mouth with a revolver in precisely the same manner as Miss Ronaldson met her death. Laura never got over the tragic death and on two occasions it was necessary to wrest a revolver from her after she had said that she wanted to follow her friend's example and end her life."

Lieutenant Caspar Goodrich was buried Thursday in the Little Church at his old church, N. J. The appalling fate of the young man, Ensign Adolph Marix, and his broken hearted wife following the latter to the grave, where officers and sailors of the navy gathered to pay their last tribute to the gallant young man, a squad of marines fired a salute over the open grave, and the Rev. J. C. Lord made a brief address over the coffin. Then tuberoses, mountain pays, and lilies of the valley filled with flowers by the guard of honor.

CLEARS THE COMPLEXION
BY SIMPLE METHOD

The large crowds at the toilet goods department of Houghton & Dutton's store the past week occasioned by the sale of the wonderful beautifier, Madame Rogers's Wood-Rosewood Face Bleach, at the greatly reduced price of nineteen cents per bottle. At this figure any one can afford to be beautiful.

The sale will be continued this week. Face Bleach is the marvelous remedy which removes effectually all freckles, pimples, blackheads, sallowness, moth patches, wrinkles, nor cannot by facial expression, and brightens and beautifies any muddy, rough skin.—Adv.

MISS LAURA D. RONALDSON

Hero of battleship Georgia, scene at his funeral and wealthy bachelor girl who killed herself after grieving at his fate.

HEAT KILLS FOUR, PROSTRATES MANY

Boston Sweltered Yesterday in Grasp of Deadly Hot Wave.

Although four were killed by the heat in Boston yesterday and several others were overcome, the prediction for to-day all for a fair day with a moderate temperature.

Light winds, which are due to arise this morning, will, the weather forecaster thinks, make to-day easier to bear than were the four hot days which preceded it.

The mercury got up to 85 degrees at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon but there was a safe margin between that mark and those reached on Friday, Thursday and Wednesday.

The humidity yesterday was difficult to bear, but it is thought that there will be less of it to-day.

Yesterday's record of deaths and prostrations in Boston was as follows

DEATHS.

PISSETT, ALEXANDER, aged fifty-three, No. 145 Essex street, Lynn, overcome on Common at 11:45 a. m. Died at Relief Hospital. Body to South Grove street, morgue.

ROSENFIRG, MICHAEL aged forty, No. 34 Ashton street, West End, found at Lovett and Minot streets. Died on way to Relief Hospital. Body at South Grove street, morgue.

DONNELLY, ALFRED MAY aged sixty years of age, gray hair and mustache well dressed, collapsed on Huntington avenue, Cambridge Friday. Died at Cambridge Relief Hospital Saturday. Heat prostration is the list.

SULLIVAN, JULIA MISS—Twenty-nine years old No. 931 Walnut street, Auburndale. Died yesterday at her home from the effects of heat prostration of the day before.

PROSTRATIONS.

M'DONALD, FRED, aged twenty-two, overcome at Public Gardens, taken to Relief Hospital.

BARTO, PIERNA, aged sixty-six, of Revere, overcome while stepping from the Lower street bridge, Boston, fractured left wrist, contusions of back. City Hospital.

O'BRIAN, JOSEPH, aged fifty-three, No. 105 West Third street, South Boston, found on Lovett street. Taken to Relief Hospital.

DOLPEY, FRANK, twenty-eight, Marblehead, overcome in front of 249 Tremont street. City Hospital.

ANNA GOULD DENIES SHE'S TO WED PRINCE

New York, July 20.—A dispatch from Paris quotes Anna Gould as denying recently published reports that she was engaged and would soon marry Castellane.

"I am not engaged, or likely to be," she said. "The story is entirely untrue."

It had been said she was to marry Prince Helie de Sagan.

DEATH AND RUIN AS WIND STORM SWEEPS OVER SUBURBS OF BOSTON.

One Man Killed by Fright, Eight Seriously Wounded. Scores in Panic at Revere.

DEBRIS HURLED IN AIR

Fire and the Flames to Open as Usual To-day

MANAGER W. C. MASHWAY of the Fire and Flames show stated at midnight that the attraction "would be open for business as usual" on Sunday, so slight was the damage that it can be repaired at daylight. He said:

"Carpenters are to be put at work at once. We will be ready for our regular performance tomorrow (Monday) at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Boston Sunday American coupons will be honored as announced."

IN a severe electric storm which encircled Boston last night, but which failed to reach the city except in the form of a gentle rain, one man was killed, at least eight persons were severely injured, many slightly hurt and scores of women fainted from fright at the wild scenes of panic which resulted. Great damage was done in many near-by towns and cities.

The dead

Edward Stewart, colored, forty-eight years of age, married, living at No. 56 Piedmont street; overcome by heart failure as result of electric shock and fright at race track, Revere Beach.

The injured

Captain George Osborne, of Hose Company No. 1, Winchester.

Lieutenant McCarren, Hook and Ladder No. 1, Winchester.

Samuel Johnson, Hose Company No. 4, Woodeland Fire Department, bruised by falling timbers.

Miss Florence Lyons, member of Fire and Flames Company, Woodeland; overcome by fright.

Miss Emma Campbell, Boston, member Fire and Flames Company, Woodeland; suffering from fright.

William Donovan, left shoulder, right leg broken and right arm fractured, Revere Beach, falling upon him.

Patsy Condakes, Bowdoin street, Boston, bruised by falling sign of Theatre Comique, Revere Beach.

William Bertram, electrician Nautical Gardens, thrown against wall and body cut above right eye.

Storm Swoops Down.

The storm, which swooped down upon Revere, Malden, Medford, Everett, Chelsea and even as far around as Brookline, came suddenly at about 9:30 in the evening. It raged in full fury until 10:30, blowing down signs, several small buildings in the Fire and Flames show at Woodeland and the huge tent of the Theatre Comique. Trees in several cities were uprooted, electric wires blown down, electric lighting plants put out of commission and thousands of pedestrians were reached as the wind scurrying in terror to places of safety.

Drops Dead in Station.

During the height of the storm at Revere Beach, Edward Stewart, colored, aged forty-eight, of No. 56 Piedmont street, South End, Boston, married, a waiter in a restaurant, was at the Mercie track with Martin Wood, of No. 40 Melrose street, Boston. The two men had been sitting on the bleachers when the rain began to fall and they descended to the track.

A blinding flash of lightning snapped in the air and a deafening peal of thunder followed immediately. Stewart at once complained of feeling sick and he started to the Wood Island Park police station. A policeman police to his aid, and the man was taken to the track office, where he died almost immediately.

Medical Examiner Magraw, who was summoned, declared that the man had died of heart failure. His body was sent to his home.

30,000 at Beach.

About 30,000 people were on the beach when the storm broke. It came with the suddenness of a cloudburst. Those outside hastened to cover. The places which charged admission, like Nautical Gardens and flying-horse enterprises, were jammed to overflowing during the storm. The rain pounded down for half an hour. The band shells of the boulevard were soon clear of every particle of loose debris. Every piece pointing to the beach was pretty nearly closed was wet down.

The upper portion of the Nautical Gardens on the boulevard and leased thereto by the big sign on the roof of the Theatre Comique and sent it crashing to the sidewalk. The sign is about fifty feet wide by fifteen in height and at that moment William Donovan, who is employed in a refreshment booth next door, ran to the sidewalk to pick up soda water glass holders that had been blown off the counter by the sudden gust of wind. He was stooping to pick them up, when the sign fell on him, pinning him to the ground. His left shoulder and right leg were injured, but he was able to go home.

George Courses on No. 846 Winthrop

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WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE TO FIND IT.

This Week's Special "Ad." Directory.

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Coats.	
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China.	
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Cut Glass.	
Norenberg's	26

Corsets.	
Butler's	31
MacDonnell's	40

Curtains.	PAGE
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Dresses.	
Wolf's	27
F. T. Slattery's	22
Meyer Jonasson & Co.'s	23

Gloves.	
E. T. Slattery's	22

Groceries.	
Henry Siegel Co.'s	29
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Jewelry.	
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Kitchen Utensils.	
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Millinery.	PAGE
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Pictures.	
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E. T. Slattery's	22
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Suit Cases.	
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Skirts.	
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Butler's	31

Shoes.	
Henry Siegel Co.'s	29

Waists.	
E. T. Slattery's	22
Meyer Jonasson & Co.'s	23
MacDonnell's	40
Butler's	31

Wash Goods.	
Henry Siegel Co.'s	29

$1.75—WORTH OF SUMMER RESORT TICKETS FREE—$1.75

BOSTON AMERICAN

Good for One 10c. Admission
... TO ...
Wonderland
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
MONDAY OR TUESDAY
AFTERNOON OR EVENING
July 22d or 23d

Good for One 25-Cent Admission
—TO—
FIRE and FLAMES
Wonderland
Monday or Tuesday, Afternoon or Evening
July 22d or 23d

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
Any persons encountering any difficulty or meeting with dissatisfaction in trying to use these coupons legitimately is requested to communicate in writing to the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Good for Two Rides
IF PRESENTED AT
Hurley's Hurdlers
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
WITH 5 CENTS
Monday or Tuesday
July 22 or 23

Good for One 10c Admission
... TO ...
Paragon Park
Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Monday or Tuesday | Afternoon or Evening
July 22 or 23

Good for 10 Cents
CanobieLakePark
CANOBIE LAKE, N. H.
Admission & Theatre
10c
Monday or Friday July 21 or 26 Afternoon or Evening

Good for 3 Cents
TOWARD ADMISSION FEE
Theatre Comique
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
TUESDAY OR FRIDAY
July 23 or 26

Coupon and 5 Cents
FOR ADMISSION
FAIRYLAND THEATRE
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Monday, Wednesday or Friday
July 22, 24, 26

Good for One 10c Admission and 10c Toward Rent of Lady's Skates If Held by Lady
Rollaway Skating Rink
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. Afternoon or Evening
July 22, 23, 24, 25, 26

Good for 5 Cents
TOWARD ADMISSION FEE
Automobile Race
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.
AFTERNOON OR EVENING
July 22, 23, 24, 25, 26

Good for 10c Admits to
THEATRE COMIQUE
Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach
Monday, July 22 | Day or Eve.
Tuesday, July 23

Good for One Oc. Admission
BEAUTY SHOW
Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach
Monday, July 22 | Day or Eve.
Tuesday, July 23

Good for 10-Cent Admission
SWITZERLAND
Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach
Monday, July 22 | Day or Eve.
Tuesday, July 23

Good for 10 Cents
Japanese Rolling Ball
10 CENTS
Canobie Lake Park
CANOBIE LAKE, N. H.
Monday or Friday, Aft. or Eve.
July 22 or 26

Good for 5 Cents
Box Ball Alleys
5 CENTS
Canobie Lake Park
CANOBIE LAKE, N. H.
Monday or Friday, Aft. or Eve.
July 22 or 26

Good for Two Rides
IF PRESENTED AT
Roller Coaster
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
WITH 5 CENTS
Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. or Sat.
July 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27

Good for 5 Cents
TOWARD ADMISSION FEE
Musical Railway
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Mon, Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.
AFTERNOON OR EVENING
July 22, 23, 24, 25, 26

Coupon and 5 cents
FOR ADMISSION
BOULEVARD THEATRE
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
Tues., Wed. or Fri.
July 23, 24 or 26

Good for Two Rides
IF PRESENTED AT
PALACE MERRY-GO-ROUND
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
WITH 5 CENTS
Monday or Tuesday
July 22 or 23

Good for Two Rides
IF PRESENTED AT
Rough Rider Hippodrome
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
WITH 5 CENTS
MONDAY or TUESDAY
July 22 or 23

Good With 5 Cents
ONE ADULT OR TWO CHILDREN TOWARD ONE RIDE
Mystic Rill
REVERE BEACH, MASS.
MONDAY OR FRIDAY
July 22 or 26

Good for One Admission
... D ...
Lexington Park
LEXINGTON, MASS.
MONDAY OR TUESDAY
Day or Evening
July 22 or 23

Good for One Admission
... TO ...
VANITY FAIR
EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I.
MON., TUES., WED., THURS. or FRI.
Afternoon or Evening
July 22, 23, 24, 25 or 26

JOIN THE VAST ARMY OF FREE COUPON HOLDERS!

Visit Fire and Flames, the Greatest Summer Park Attraction.

The Leading Summer Resorts Thrown Open to Sunday American Readers.

Sunday Monday American gives $1.75 in free tickets to the principal amusement resorts of Greater New England.

Needed in the coupon plan of Sunday American are Wonderland, Paragon Park, Revere Beach, Canobie Lake Park, Fairy Park, Rhode Island and Lexington Park.

The Wonderland coupons are two in number, one for admission to the park and the second for admission to Wonderland's great twenty-five cent attraction, Fire and Flames. This coupon will admit the holder to Fire and Flames for all the time and until the closing hour of Wonderland. Fire and Flames is considered the most wonderful park production ever staged. The seating capacity is large and many shows will be run daily to accommodate the Sunday American coupon holders.

See the Leading Shows.

At Paragon Park on Monday and Tuesday, day and evening, Sunday American coupons will be received for admission at the park gate and to three shows. They are Nevis and the Aerial Ship, a remarkable aerial production; Hurley's Hurdlers, a high class novelty riding act, and the Beauty Show Pony, in its first appearance in this section. The coupons are received for admission to the Japanese Rolling Ball Alleys, Bowling Alleys, Shooting Gallery, Merry-Go-Round, Shoot the Chutes, Scenic Railway, Dancing Pavilion and Miniature Railway. Sunday American coupons will be received as a coupon and admission at the park gate, admitting the holder to the Paragon Park Theatre Comique, where a new bill will be presented each week, admitting the holder to the show. Sunday American coupons are received as a coupon and admission at the park gate on Tuesday, admitting you to see Hurley's Hurdlers and allowing you to see the former performance, a special act, always a new feature and always good.

Through R. F. Hippodrome and Roller Coaster Co., admission coupons are received as a coupon and admission at the park gate on Monday and Tuesday, admitting the holder to the Rough Rider Hippodrome, where a new bill will be presented each week, admitting the holder to the Roller Coaster, where the Scenic Railway, Dancing Pavilion and Miniature Railway are located. Sunday American coupons are received as a coupon and admission at the park gate on Monday and Tuesday, admitting the holder to the Palace Merry-Go-Round, where a new bill will be presented each week, admitting the holder to the Palace Merry-Go-Round.

At Revere Beach Sunday American coupons will be received as a coupon and admission at the park gate on Monday and Tuesday, admitting the holder to the Revere Beach Musical Railway, Roller Coaster, Rollaway Skating Rink, Automobile Race, Boulevard Theatre, Fairyland Theatre, Rough Rider Hippodrome, Palace Merry-Go-Round, Mystic Rill, Hurley's Hurdlers, Beauty Show, Switzerland, Theatre Comique, Paragon Park, Nantasket Beach, Canobie Lake Park, Fairy Park, Rhode Island and Lexington Park.

TILTON'S ESTATE VALUED AT $3,000

New York, July 20—The will of Theodore Tilton, dated April, 1903, was filed today. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher brought both Tilton and his unpleasant notoriety, has been filed for probate here. Mr. Tilton died in Paris for some time at his home, on May 28, last. Just to his will he described himself as domiciled in New York City.

His personal property did not exceed $3,000. Everything beyond what is required for funeral and other expenses is to be divided between Tilton's two daughters Florence, widow of William H. Pelton, of Brooklyn, and Alice, wife of John E. Candlin, of Chicago.

DEEDS HISTORIC HOUSE TO SERVANT

Philadelphia, July 20. The historic mansion at Washington Square, Philadelphia, where Benjamin Franklin lived and died, has been deeded by Mrs. Sarah Wain Hendrickson to John Wilson, a sixty-two year old negro, having been deeded him by the late Mrs. Sarah Wain Hendrickson.

Wilson was an employe of Mrs. Hendrickson for over a half century. When she died in last March, it was found that she owned no property representing assets or wages and left no will.

Before her death the aged woman had a deed drawn up by which she turned over the mansion with its many family portraits, jewels and other plate and old Colonial furniture and tapestries.

15 WINTER ST.
ORENBERG'S
Before Stock-Taking Sale

The coming week being the week previous to our semi-annual stock taking every article in stock has been marked for this sale utterly regardless of what it cost, and we are prepared to quote you prices that will make immediate sales. Space compels us to be brief, therefore, we can mention but a few of these incomparable bargains. Mail orders filled if accompanied with money order or check. No C. O. D.'s

BOSTON'S ONLY NOVELTY STORE

FOR ALL WEEK.
China Tea or Breakfast Sets consisting of 6 cups and saucers, 6 bread and butter plates, 6 fruit saucers and 6 oatmeal dishes made of fine French porcelain of the blue and lawn that will not fade or run; these sets consisting of 26 pieces worth $6.00, our price for the week 2.99

Rogers Silver Table and Dessert Spoons. At this price, each piece is full size, fancy patterns, reduced from per set of six 99c

Mantle Clocks, two very pretty styles that are ideal for square hall, parlor or bedroom, 8-day movement, reduced from 2.49

Nickle Clocks, two very pretty styles that are ideal for square hall, parlor or bedroom, 8-day movement, reduced from 1.59

Imported Wooden Smoking Table, stands 27 in. high, top 12 in. square, with cedar lined match box and ash receiver in the top, reduced from $2.50 to 1.29

ALL WEEK BARGAINS TO BE FOUND ON BALCONY.

Ladies' Fine Enamel Gloria Umbrella, of good quality satin proof tape edge steel rod paragon frame, tassel and cover, choice of fancy or plain oval wood handles, reduced from $2.50 to 1.49

Novelty Clocks, of fancy oxod, light or dark brown colors, six-inch time keepers, choice of four pretty designs, 7 in. high, reduced from $3.25 to 1.49

Marble Clocks, two very pretty styles that are ideal for square hall, parlor or bedroom, 8-day movement, reduced from $5.00 to 1.59

Imported Wooden Smoking Table, stands 27 in. high, top 12 in. square, with cedar lined match box and ash receiver in the top, reduced from $2.50 to 1.29

TUESDAY (Continued)

Imported China Chocolate Set, consisting of one pretty chocolate pot and 6 cups and saucers in a rich decorated with a handsome wreath of roses, and has rich green leaf border with gold outlines, reduced from $4 1.89

Solid Gold Guard Rings, set with stones in choice assortment, pearls, turquoise, etc., reduced from $3.50 to, each 1.49

WEDNESDAY.

Silver Quadruple Plate Crumb Tray and Scraper, of rich finish with fancy floral engraving, reduced from $2 to 98c

Imported China Nut Set, consisting of one large bowl on foot and six small bowls to match all handsomely decorated in new fruit design, reduced to sell for $2.50 per set 1.19

Colonial Glass Sherbet Glasses, on foot, perfect clear glass and very pretty shape, reduced from 50c to, each 12c

Gold Filled Rope Neck Chains, with small gold filled slide, warranted to wear for 5 years, reduced from $5.50 to 2.69

Glass Punch Bowl, on stand with 12 glass cups to match, a very handsome 3 pretty design set, large size, regular set, consisting of 13 pieces, sold at from $7.50 3.69 to

TUESDAY.

Sanity Discs, of black or leather leather lined finish, with nickel plated adjustable tassel plated chain, for gas and electric use, reduced from 1.25 to 69c

Cut Glass Berry or Salad Bowl, very fine cutting, and very pretty shape reduced 5.49 from $6.00 to

ON SALE BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 9 AND 12 O'CLOCK.

Imported China Hair Receivers, Puff Boxes, Trays, Shaving Mugs, Cups and Saucers and Drinking Mugs, these pieces were purchased from a large manufacturer, and are worth from $1.00 to 29c

THURSDAY (Contin'd)

New Combination Strawberry Dish, consisting of one large berry bowl and 6 individual berry dishes, all in a rich floral decoration and gilt edge, reduced from $2.50 to 1.49

Cut Glass Mustard Jar, in the popular prism cutting, complete to sell for $1.00 reduced to 35c

FRIDAY

Imported China Fruit Cabaret, on sale also be used for cards or cake stands for the home, a most pleasing decoration, reduced from $1.50 to 1.25c

Silver Fruit Knives, large plate Rogers make, reduced from $1.00 per 99c

Set of Gilt Belt Buckles, reduced from 15c to

Colonial Glass Sugar and Creamer, of rich cut glass, reduced from 75c per glass 49c

SATURDAY.

Bohemian Glass Candy Jars, with cut glass covering entirely, reduced from $1.50 to 99c

Gold Plated Cuff Pins, plain and fancy 15c

Ladies' Gilt Leather Belts, the most popular shape, fancy gilt buckles to match, reduced from 50c to 25c

Sterling Silver Thimbles, good weight all sizes, reduced from 25c to 13c

Pin Trays, Spoon Holders, Drinking Mugs, Cups and Saucers, Puff Boxes, Hair Receivers, Trays, Shaving Mugs, Cups and Saucers and Drinking Mugs, these pieces were purchased from a large manufacturer, and are worth from $1.00 to 29c

JUDGE KELLY WILL JAIL SPEED FIENDS

Says He Will Make Autoists Obey the Law, No Matter Who Suffers.

Judge Kelly of Abington, who jumped into fame as the "auto terror" when on Friday he sentenced Hoss Brooks on a automobile charge of Norway street, Boston, to sixty-thirty days in the jail at Plymouth and to pay a fine of $50 for operating his auto, is the first Massachusetts judge to send an auto speeder to jail.

There is much interest among automobilists as to the result of the appeal which Brooks has made to the Superior Court.

"The sentencing of Brooks to jail does not indicate that I have an ax to grind on autoists," said Judge Kelly. "I propose to serve the interests of who suffers. This case of Brooks was a par ticularly bad one. He refused to stop when ordered to do so by officer Hennessy on Dorchester avenue, at the corner of Bowdoin street, and then proceeded to run down Bowdoin street to Dorchester avenue, at the rate of forty miles an hour.

"My idea is that the automobilist should be made obey the law, and I am going to impress that on the minds of all of them every time they come before me. If I can't drive a man who would drive a horse to death I will drive him to jail. I am not prejudiced against automobiles, but I do not propose to have the people run down and killed by them. I expect and will do my duty."

FRISCO'S GRAFT CASES POSTPONED

Mayor Schmitz Vaccinated on Account of Smallpox in County Jail.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

San Francisco, July 20—Judge Lawlor was compelled to postpone his decision on the motion to set aside the indictments against Patrick Calhoun, Thomas M. Molloy, Tirey L. Ford and William M. Abbott, officials of the United Railroads, Frank G. Drum, Eugene De Sabla and John Martin, of the Pacific Company, Louis Glass of the Independent Company, Eugene E. Reames and Abraham Ruef, because the minutes of Judge Graham's department have not been amended to conform to the facts. It was developed at the meeting of counsel this morning that the minutes needed to correct the order of Judge Graham disclosing a proper finding grand jury. Thereupon Judge Lawlor ordered that all the cases be continued until Thursday, July 25.

The danger from the threatened epidemic of smallpox at the county jail appeared more remote today. Only four cases have thus far been discovered.

Mayor Schmitz, who has been exposed to the contagion, refused to be vaccinated by the health officials but summoned him own physician, Dr. Ward, to perform the operation.

Fingers J. Zimmer, the telephone girl who was wounded with powder while she was standing guard for striking boys in the labor riots, made an appeal today to the other inmates submitted while the virus was in process. It is his arm.

ONE DEAD, MANY HURT IN BEACH STORM

Continued from Page 25.

avenue, Beachmont was entering the theatre at the time and he was struck a glancing blow by the sign and knocked into the street. Lewis Avenue police officer Patrick Fahoun, Thomas Mahoney, Three Foot and William M. Abbott, residents West of the park, were on the corner of the theatre at the time and took Courtain to the police station on the charge of drunkenness.

Lacey Hughes of Tremont street, Boston, was struck by the sign. He was taken away by friends.

Jacob Berman, a boy, was struck by the storm, rendered and while running along the sidewalk was struck by the sign. He was taken away by friends.

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Audience in Panic.

The theatre was filled at the time of the storm and the audience became alarmed when the lightning struck the sign. The theatre was in darkness at the time, as a motion picture exhibition was in progress and the only light came from the screen. There was a hurried movement towards the door but the aisles were crowded with people who had sought shelter from the rain. Manager Hughes managed to quiet the frightened people.

Several of the women fainted with fright but were dragged out of danger and revived.

At Fire and Flames.

The wind did great and sudden damage at Fire and Flames at Wonderland. Fifteen hundred people had just filed out of the place when the storm struck it. Without a moment's warning three of the slight frame buildings in the arena fell with a crash upon the dozens of automobiles and wagons with which the open space was filled.

Fortunately no one of the buildings that fell was occupied at the time, but the roof of the Fire and Flames structure was carried away in its entirety. Two men managed to escape from the building in time to get out of the way of the falling walls, but the roof of the "Hall of Fire" fell in on the heads of the fleeing men. In spite of the fall of the roof, neither of the men was injured. One of them was struck by a fragment of wood and was taken to the Emergency Hospital.

Miss Emma Louise Lowe, sixteen years, one of the girls in the street scenes in Fire and Flames, received a severe shock. Miss Emma Campbell of Beachmont, also one of the Salvation Army Lassies in the show, suffered an attack.

Electric Lights Out.

During the storm the electric light service in the town of Revere went out of commission for fifteen minutes, except along the beach reservation. On account of the darkness the telephone service was crippled.

At the Revere bicycle track 5,000 people were watching the races. When the storm broke there was a scramble for the high bleachers for seats to shelter the wet boys from the storm.

Church Steeple Destroyed.

No men were injured and the steeple of the St. Mary's Catholic Church, on Washington street, Revere, was completely destroyed as the result of the storm. Father John Cooke, Diocese of Hose No. 1 and Lieutenant Jones, of Hook and Ladder No. 1, fell from a ladder during the fire at the church. Captain Osborne received a fractured ankle and had to abandon the hand engine and Lieutenant McLaren was badly scarred up.

About 3:30 during the height of the storm the steeple of the church was struck by lightning and was completely destroyed. The lightning destroyed a historic relic of a stuffed rabbit heading over the door. The rabbit broke from its leash in the church. Two weeks ago it was painted the color of a hare.

The steeple of the church was completely destroyed and the interior of the church was damaged by smoke and water.

The lightning destroyed a historic relic at the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Hesbrook street. Its antiquity was vouched and the interior of the church was damaged by smoke and water.

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SECOND SUIT FOR DIVORCE BY DR. JACKSON STIRS SOCIETY.

Fashionable Dentist Whose Marital Troubles Startled City Tells His Story.

TOO MUCH MOTHER-IN-LAW

Beautiful Wife's Confession, He Declares, Almost Drove Him Mad by Its Cruelty.

NOW FIGHTS FOR HIS BOYS.

After Tracing Family to Spokane Father-in-Law Threw Him From the House.

FIGHTING desperately for the children who were torn from him nearly a year ago, and who are being kept 3,000 miles away from him, Dr. John Herbert Jackson, fashionable dentist, well known especially in social circles along the North Shore, is bending every effort toward the success of his second suit for divorce against his beautiful wife.

The first suit brought last Winter, which was met by a cross libel filed by the wife, created a sensation because of the prominence of the principals and the others involved. This suit fell through. The second suit will come to trial at the next term of Suffolk County Superior Court and again a lively contest is expected.

With all hope gone of winning back the love of the wife he idolized, his only hope of happiness rests now upon gaining the two beautiful little boys whom she took with her from her home in Jamaica Plain last November. She and the children are now in Spokane, Wash.

The doctor, who is in Beverly, says all his troubles are due to "too much mother-in-law."

"Too Much Mother-in-Law."

"I am sure now that I will have the boys back with me soon," he said to Jackson yesterday. "I have sufficient evidence to warrant me in charging that my wife is not the proper person to care for them. Her own confession to me, made in the presence of her own mother, ought alone to settle the case in my favor.

"For nearly nine years we lived happily and our two boys, Jack, aged six, and Joe, aged three, made our home perfect. Then came the visit of my mother-in-law, Mrs. Sexton, to our home, and after that the trouble came. Mrs. Sexton lives at Pauly Farm, on Boylston street, Jamaica Plain.

"On day I returned to our home and found a man who was introduced as a friend of Mrs. Sexton. I thought it no more than my duty to be present in my house at that time, and then I took my wife to task about it.

"I objected to a present he brought the boys. My wife declared that we had better part, and she proposed to take the youngest with her to her father's home in Spokane, while I should take the elder. I refused, and things went from bad to worse until one night she made a long statement to me that nearly drove me mad. I will not repeat it in the presence of her mother.

Driven Mad by Story.

"I was so wrought up over her story that I had to take morphine in order to get some sleep for the first time in my life. I was addicted to the drug for a long time after that, but I continued to fight with my wife for our children's sake, but I insisted that my mother-in-law leave the house, for I attributed much of our troubles to her. My wife refused to send her mother away and then came that day, Nov. 27 two days before Thanksgiving. I got home to my two boys locked up, my wife gone, my little boys nowhere to be found. It was no mystery. She had gone away, taking my sons with her. That she had planned hurriedly to take the step in flight I perceived, because she left many valuable things of her wardrobe that she needed.

Traced to Seattle.

"I at once telephoned to her sister Kate, then at Bradford Academy, hoping that she might tell me something. Her room mate answered that a call had come from a Mr. Pierce of Boston, telling her that her mother was dangerously ill in Jamaica Plain and for her to come to Boston by the next train. I then managed to trace my wife and mother to New York, and later learned that they were at their home in Spokane.

"When I reached Spokane my wife said that she did not intend to have anything to do with me, that she knew now that the motherly law put her foot down and determined to keep my wife and children from me."

Thrown From House.

When Dr. Jackson went to Spokane to see his wife he was thrown out from the house of her father, arrested for disorderly conduct and fined $10. He claimed that he had never been sober while in Spokane. One of her friends drew a revolver on him and he left the city. He declares that he will dwell on that point in his forthcoming suit, in which he will be represented by a prominent Malden lawyer, and that is all I intended.

Mrs. Jackson, denied all the allegation and filed a cross libel. The suits fell through. It is expected that the divorced second suit will be fought as vigorously as the first.

Dr. Jackson lived in Spokane when a boy and his parents lost their all in the big fire there, but managed to send him to Boston to attend dentistry. On the same train was Miss Mary L. Sexton, daughter of a wealthy lumber operator, who was then engaged going only to Chicago, but instead came through to Boston and entered the Conservatory of Music. They were married soon after.

JOSEPH JACKSON

MRS. J. H. JACKSON

JOHN JACKSON

Wife from whom Dr. John Herbert Jackson seeks divorce and children over whom fight is waged

BOSTON DENTIST, SOCIETY MAN, FIGHTS TO GAIN CHILDREN NOW HELD BY WIFE

NOT A SQUARE DEAL INSISTS COL. AYRES

Old War Hero Declares Stories of His Illness Have Been Rigged-Up

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 20.—With tears in his eyes Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Ayres today listened to a report made to the Retiring Board in the Army Building that he was incapacitated by nervous illness disease from active service.

In an impassioned speech, tense, he declared that he was getting a square deal and denounced the report of his health as an effort to force him out of the army.

Colonel Ayres' outburst was caused by the report of the surgeons appointed to examine him, in which it was declared that he has chronic nervousness and kidney trouble, and that he cannot continue the arduous life of an army officer. The report declared that a complete physical breakdown is sure to follow.

Due to Army Hardship.

Major Edie, in reading the report declared that the condition of Colonel Ayres was due in a large measure to the hardships of his army service. Major Wadhams was then examined, and he also stamped and approved the findings of Colonel Edie.

After a short secret session Colonel Ayres was permitted to make a statement, part of which he had prepared in advance. He addressed the statement to Gen. Day, who was presiding. In it he said:

"I should be suddenly and unexpectedly summoned before a Retiring Board I was not understand, while such a step might be one of others as regards my personal affairs, they are protected by those in authority."

Came as Big Surprise.

When he laid aside the formal statement he had prepared he continued saying:

"What has been said here about my physical condition is all a surprise to me. But I do not intend to be retired. I have no thought of it. I think that I question their service. It is true that I have been overworked. I have been constantly three times and charges as long as four hours to the wall have been preferred against me.

"All this was done to tire and get me behind the eight ball. Gentlemen, I think this is rigged up now and a scarecrow in here and I am the victim. Dutton says that I was good for years. That's not a square deal according to my idea of American justice.

"There was no meeting throughout the length of the West Point episode which was said to have precipitated the inquiry."

KEYMEN CLAIM VICTORY IN STRIKE

New York, July 20.—There is not glory enough for all in the settlement of the longshoremen's strike, according to-day each side is claiming all there is.

The settlement is very satisfactory to the employers as it gives no opportunity to arbitrate our grievances," said Secretary McInerney of the local union. "That is all we asked. We have proved party discriminations and split work by smaller of this and five hundred it will cease when we are allowed to state the facts to the board of arbitration.

"It is our understanding that hereafter differences are to be settled by a board of arbitration composed of a representative of the company, a representative of the union and a third party chosen by them.

Chairman Charles P. Adams of the Postal Company today said:

"We granted nothing. We simply agreed to take up matters at the request of Commissioner O'Neil. That is the only agreement we have. The question of wages was no agreement regarding arbitration."

CALL CITIZENS TO FIGHT FOR PARK

Public Meeting of Dorchester Voters to Urge Savin Hill Loan.

SUMMONED BY MAYOR

Two Have Risen Protesting to $5,000 Improvement by the City.

Dorchester citizens who have been fighting for an appropriation for improving the Savin Hill playground, an order for which has passed the Board of Aldermen and Common Council and awaits the signature of Mayor Fitzgerald, will gather by hundreds at a mass meeting to be held in the Savin Hill Yacht Club to-morrow night.

The meeting has been called by Mayor Fitzgerald and it is expected that on Tuesday after he has heard the citizens that he will sign the appropriation order. Last night circulars requesting citizens to attend the meeting were being circulated through the Dorchester district.

The circular read:

Rise, Ye Citizens of Dorchester.

"Two men out of one thousand voters of the district have protested against the put issue of Savin Hill for a park to be built by the Mayor. The two have asked the Board of Aldermen and the Common Council and it requires the Mayor's signature before Mayor John F. Fitzgerald will hold a public meeting he [illegible] to [illegible] retain the sense of the district. A meeting is called at the Savin Hill Yacht Club, Monday, July 22, at 8 p m.

"Shall Savin Hill have a park or a quarry? Will you accept the decision of the majority of Dorchester by attending this meeting?

"JOHN F. ROGERS,
President Savin Hill Improvement Association."

The two men who have protested against spending $5,000 for the playground are Councilman Walter L. Hayes and Andrew [illegible].

A communication sent to Mayor Fitzgerald [illegible] and Scott suggests that the $5,000 [illegible] loan bill for the improvement of the Savin Hill playground be expended for a quarry with a crushing and [illegible] plant. A quarry would not afford any particular advantage to the Dorchester district, but the [illegible] taxpayers of Dorchester by reason [illegible] The people [illegible] that they [illegible] upon to contribute a large proportion [illegible]

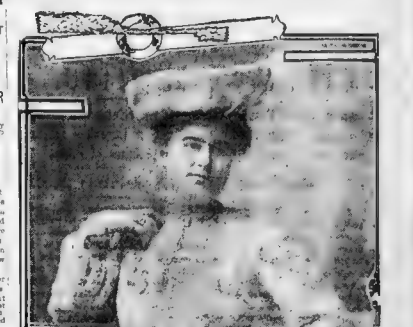
Some "Artful Devices."

The petitioners also say that "various artful devices have in recent years been resorted to by a few individuals at Savin Hill to bring about the sale of this property at Savin Hill. Only a year ago, they tried to get the State to appropriate $1,500,000 for a boulevard; but when it appear that it would only benefit a few individuals interested in Savin Hill and [illegible] flats, the committee of metropolitan affairs refused to report it.

Scott and Hayes close their petition by suggesting that the money for the improvement purposes the Mount Ida tract of land, with its commanding view of Dorchester Bay as a means of accommodating the great number of [illegible] people who [illegible] breathing places, and as well as meeting the needs of those who live in the low lands and crowded districts of Field's Corner, Upham's Corner, and the streets [illegible] from Dorchester Avenue [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] sent in the letter to the Mayor [illegible] [illegible] protest from the Dorchester Historical Society, for Secretary John A. Fowle in a letter characterizes the remarks of Clerk and Hayes as [illegible] false and misleading.

DRUGGED AND ROBBED OF GEMS.

Police in vain seek thieves who stole Mrs. Bugbee's jewels on the steamer City of Bangor, en route from Boston to Bath, Me.



MRS. H. D. BUGBEE

The mystery surrounding the robbery of Mrs. H. D. Bugbee of this city, of jewels and money amounting to $450 Thursday night, while she was a passenger on the steamer City of Bangor from Boston to Bath, was still unsolved last night in spite of the efforts of the police of the city and Bath to get to the bottom of it.

Mrs. Bugbee, according to dispatches from Bath to the Sunday American, is confident that she was drugged by the robber or robbers and remembers now that she left the window of her stateroom open, when she retired and that it would have been easy for anyone to have effected an entrance to the room through that window.

Make Search in Vain.

The passengers who left the steamer at Bath after Mrs. Bugbee had made her complaint were carefully scrutinized in the hope that some one of them might be identified sufficiently to warrant an arrest, and the members of the crew were carefully searched so as to forever settle the matter as far as they were concerned, but no trace of money or jewels could be found.

In this city detectives made careful inquiries at and about the City of Bangor pier in the hope of getting track of any suspicious persons who may have boarded the vessel during the excitement of departure.

According to Mrs. Bugbee's story she did not discover the theft until the steamer arrived at Bath at 8:30 a. m. Friday. "I had retired early," she said to the Bath police, "and as the night was very warm, I opened the window of my stateroom and also the blind and hung my coat across the opening as a screen. I had placed my jewels in a small purse which I then placed in a large wrist bag and put that on the upper berth [illegible] midnight that I awakened with a most peculiar feeling in my head. The pillow seemed to have a peculiar smell that at first I thought might be some disinfectant used in the berths. Finally the odor became so annoying that I pressed the electric button and summoned the attendant, who also noticed the odor, but could not explain it. I tried to forget the matter, but soon was attacked by nausea and cramps.

"Then I discovered that I had been robbed, and it suddenly flashed over me that I had been drugged for the thieves [illegible] I [illegible] know that I was in the habit of carrying jewels and money on trips from Boston and who had been watching me for just such a chance as I gave by leaving my window open."

Offers Reward for Capture.

The stolen property consisted of $50 in cash, diamonds valued at $300, a pearl pin valued at $25 and a wrist bag with [illegible] valued at $25. Mrs. Bugbee has offered a reward with an appeal to the police.

Mrs. Bugbee lives at No. 31 Waverley street, Roxbury, and is prominent as one of the proprietors of the Newsweight Hotel at Boothbay Harbor, where she is living for the Summer.

SCORES DEAD, DYING AND MISSING IN TRAIN WRECK

Continued from Page 26

on of them piled on one another in a confused mass, and then tottering, rolled to the bottom of the high embankment on which the trains met.

The victims of the disaster were literally ground to pieces and to-night effort is being made to identify a gruesome pile of dismembered bodies.

The great number of women and children among the victims intensifies the pathetic features of the disaster a hundredfold. Mothers went mad; children, terrified and blood bespattered, dashed about in the confusion and rummaged through the debris, calling parents who would never answer.

Smeared with blood, dust and cinders, those of the tots who escaped were well-nigh unrecognizable, and mothering, separated from the little ones, were driven to frenzy through their inability to distinguish their offspring among the mangled dead or the frenzied living.

SCENES OF HORROR

Occupants of five of the twelve coaches of the excursion escaped with slight bruises, but dozens of the women, uninjured in the crash, fainted at the appalling sight which met their gaze when they burst out of the undemolished coaches. Volunteers rushed to the work of rescue, and in a few moments long rows of injured were laid out beside the track.

The fate of many others, however, was worse than that of those whose lives had been snuffed out at the first crash. A relentless and blistering sun beat down on the scene, and in a few moments the suffering of the mangled injured was intensified, and the moans and groans of the dying were supplemented by the piteous pleadings for water of dozens of the sufferers.

The first physicians to reach the scene were those who hurried from this city. As soon as the word reached here every physician who could be reached by telephone hurried to the scene of the disaster, many taking with them their wives and neighbors to serve in the capacity of nurses. A few minutes after the disaster word reached Plymouth and Detroit and trains bearing doctors, nurses and supplies were hurried from those cities.

The special was in charge of Conductor Tilney and Engineer Alvard. The engineer, the fireman, was killed. The conductor escaped with serious cuts. The rear train was in charge of Conductor Rogers and Engineer Hamilton. They jumped and escaped.

The two locomotives and their tenders were torn to shreds, and the heavy freight cars forming the forward portion of the train were ripped open and buried down the declivity, upon the top of the ruined passenger coaches.

Of Conductor Tilney only a part of one arm was found, the shreds of his blue uniform still clinging to the mass of crushed bones, only a brass button that still hung to the remnant of the blue sleeve served to tell the working railroad crews whose was the form had been torn to shreds by someone's fatal blunder.

TRYING TO FIX BLAME.

As soon as the injured had been looked after and disposition made of the dead the officials of the Pere Marquette began to investigate the cause. It did not take them long to agree that the blame rested with the crew of the first train. Special train dispatchers, in the effort that the excursion train had the right of way and to lay at Durand until the special passed. The order for the extra train, which left Ionia less than an hour before the catastrophe, was given to the conductor and the right of way direct to Detroit.

One of the survivors gave a terrible story of the catastrophe. The scenes which he described were heart-rending. The rivers and clothing were stained with the blood of victims as buried deep from the wreck, and until the awful scene and the agonized cries of groans and shrieks overcame him he rose and drove him away.

"I took out fourteen bodies mangled beyond description, and I helped pile up arms and legs until I thought I was going mad with the thought of death and suffering in that train length of space," said he. "I saw persons dragged from the debris only to die in the hot sun, and their calls for water and their prayers for relatives to come were terrible.

"The dead were the least terrible part of the scene. The living filled the air with such scenes as I never thought could exist under Heaven.

WOMAN SHRIEKED IN AGONY.

"I saw a mother who had taken her child for a ride on the first excursion run madly up and down the line of the wreck, shrieking like a demon. She climbed into and under the cars seeking her child. Her skirts trailed blood. The hand she had used to wipe her face was also blood-stained and left awful red hotches on her face. Her child could not be found.

"Trainmen and passengers tried to comfort her, but in the absence of doctors at the time found it impossible to give her opiates. The woman was nearly mad. Many children would now and then be discovered but the woman looked at them as if not seeing, still shrieking the name of her child.

"Men looked for their wives. Wives looked for their husbands. One old man had come with his son and he went about with a queer, drawn, distorted look on his face, looking half wild, now and again calling his son's name in a voice that made one's flesh creep. Many of the women who survived uninjured fainted from the sight and lay on the ground, the burning sun beating into their faces as if they were dead.

"The cars were piled up like timber."

CROWDED TO THE DOORS.

Grover J. Clark of Ionia, timekeeper in the Pere Maquette shops, a passenger on the wrecked train, who had a miraculous escape from death, says:

"The train was crowded to the doors. It was a happy, jolly crowd. Everything was going fine until without a second's warning the crash came. I saw men and women bleeding to death with great jagged holes in their bodies, their arms torn off. Those that died at once were the most fortunate.

"The women acted as bravely as the strong-hearted men. The sight of the crazed children was pitiful.

"The freight train was supposed to make a siding and wait for the excursion to pass at Salem at 9 o'clock, but when we got there there was no freight, and the mail train thundered through. We were specially from Ionia through to Detroit, and not scheduled to make a stop.

"There were fully one hundred badly injured."

"Ionia, will be the saddest spot on the face of the earth to-night. One-half every home in the little city was represented in the ill-fated train."

KILLED BY TRAIN, WEDDING NEAR

Norfolk, Va., July 20.—George E. Adamson, who was killed by jumping from a trolley car enroute to Ocean View, was to have been married next week at his home in Providence to Miss Alda C. Sherrill, of Cornelius, N. C. Miss Sherrill was with Adamson on the car when he met his death. He became frightened at what he thought was a pending collision between two trolley cars and jumped. He fell on an adjoining track and an Old Point express car killed him instantly.

NEW ELECTRIC TRAP FOR AUTO SPEEDERS

Look out you speeding motorists, or the new-fangled electric "auto stop" 'll get ye!

No machine on earth can beat it.

It's a piece of clever work. The legal limit now or off to fall with this new electric Sherlock Holmes. All that is needed to make the system now in a line of copper wire, two push buttons, batteries, buzzers and conscientious "cops" and—a victim.

The electric auto trap is at the archway entrance to Franklin Park, Jamaica Plain.

Sergt. Frank Thompson of the Franklin Park sub-station devised it.

Already fourteen reckless chauffeurs have been run to the station house in a new wire with which Sergt. Thompson has been experimenting recently, and careless automobiling has been decisively checked at Franklin Park.

Speeders Caught in Trap.

The "auto-stop" has been suggested as the name for the little machine which during the past few weeks has been the means of landing in court those who exceeded the speed limit in the Arborway and Forest Hills. Simple in principle, the contrivance is nature merely of an insulated wire, equipped with "busses" and electric push buttons on each end. The wire now in use is a quarter of a mile long, so that the speed of the auto entering the park is marked for that distance. The wire is concealed in the bushes along the road and with a man at each end concealed from view. As he sights the officer at the entrance he signs a to his brother officer a quarter of a mile away by means of a push button, which sounds the buzzer to the man on watch. Each man is armed with a stop watch. When the auto in the park passes the first line, the officer on duty at that point starts his chronometer and each stop watch agrees to the fraction of a second. So that when the experiment was explained to the first victims last week they were satisfied that there was no doubt of their violation of the law. Each of the fourteen pleaded guilty and paid fines of $10 in the Jamaica Plain court.

Motorists Now Watch Out.

"The autostop" requires only two witnesses to a case, whereas in the hand timing method of timing for lawbreakers it is often necessary to have five or six witnesses in order to get a conviction.

Sergeant Thompson is experimenting on a signal over the Arborway whereby the machine may be conveyed to an officer stationed about a hundred yards beyond the finishing line. It will be necessary for the auto to extend the wire at that distance. This will be for the purpose of identifying the auto timed.

The Arborway entrance to the park is one of the most perfect rooms in the country. Superintendent Pettigrew of the park department becomes annoyed at the manner in which the automobiles tore up the road. A complaint to Sergeant Thompson resulted in the "autostop." Previously it was impossible to check the recreation drivers, but it's different now at Franklin park.

BATTLE IN RIVER TO SAVE SINKING MAN

While hundreds of bathers gazed helplessly at a drowning man off the Magazine beach in the Charles river, Cambridge, last night, Life Guard Emerson Beuchler and Dr. Thomas H. Eaton, after a desperate struggle, managed to bring him ashore and restore him.

The man, who later left the bathing house and refused to give his name, swam out to the raft in the river. There he became chilled and tried to swim back to the shore, but began to sink. He called for aid and the guard and the doctor swam out to his assistance.

We Give Legal Stamps

Girls' Washable Dresses

Cool, dainty little dresses that will stand the roughest sort of wear and come from the tub looking as spic and span as ever—priced much below their real worth, as you will see below.

Dresses Worth $1.49 at . . 98c

Made of fine quality of blue chambray in style shown by cut. Surplice front with narrow hamburg trimmings; full plaited skirt. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

Children's Dresses
$2.49 Value **1.98**

Blue chambray in blouse effect with vesting; collar, cuffs and belt of white pique; open back; plaited skirt. 6 to 12 years

Children's Dresses
$1.79 Value **1.25**

Made of white lawn; beaded yoke, finished with bertha edged with Val. lace. Lace insertion at bottom of skirt. Ages 3 months to 3 years.

Babies' Bonnets 19c

25c and 39c values, slightly soiled. White muslin trimmed with lace and Hamburg.

Babies' Hats 49c

The [illegible] [illegible] trimmed down to date. Trimmed washable hats with ball head coverings.

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

KOBEAN REBELS DIE IN BATTLE WITH JAPANESE

Seoul Mobs Burn Palace of Premier and Fight to Death Protecting Troops.

CANNON SWEEP STREET

SEOUL, Korea, July 21. Scores of Koreans were killed and wounded by Japanese troops in an attack on the mansion of the Minister of War following the burning of the Premier's palace.

Driven from the scene of the first demonstration the rioters were rallied by their leaders and started to make a clean sweep of the residences of all the cabinet members. The war minister's home was the first attacked.

Warned by the destruction wrought during the earlier riot Japanese soldiers were prepared by this time however to let with the crowd and opened fire before a rush could be made. Scores fell by the deadly rain of shot.

Attempts On Ministers.

A concerted attempt was made on the life of the premier shortly after the fighting ceased. The premier would not go to the foreign office with a soldier's escort. The guard of Japanese remained at the premier's residence. The premier's residence is also guarded by Japanese troops.

Machine guns have been placed by the Japanese at the Lutheran grist and a breastworks in the streets approached by the police in anticipation of an attack by the Korean soldiers, who are in mutiny almost to a man.

The Japanese are determined to resort to extreme measures to preserve order and have issued a proclamation threatening instant death to rioters.

Mobs Taunt Soldiers.

Strong in their patriotism and [illegible] they were in the face of the [illegible] stood [illegible] and mocked the Japanese soldiers. The insane anger was directed [illegible] fees against the Japanese than the Korean ministers, whom they have vowed to kill. [illegible] General Nanmoma has replied [illegible] Marquis Ito's offer of [illegible] to force [illegible] that he prefers [illegible] the position of General Abe [illegible] to the duties of the Residency.

The crown Prince has been formally enthroned and will occupy the throne of Korea [illegible] remaining [illegible] his old village among the American [illegible] Russian [illegible].

As the [illegible] peace among the Koreans [illegible] the Japanese [illegible] possible [illegible] carrier may seek refuge with [illegible] or [illegible] either [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] evidence of Japanese [illegible].

ENGLAND MAY ADOPT PENCIL POINT BULLET

London [illegible] and with [illegible] various [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] land, Scotland and Wales contested. The new [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] let is being used at Bisley and has resulted in some remarkable scores. It is claimed that over the present service bullet, it is said, has been discovered and it is like [illegible] that it will soon be adopted by the British army.

SILENT SMITH ESTATE IN ENGLAND, $12,070

London, June 20. Probate of the will of [illegible] Smith, late of [illegible] has been granted to [illegible] Cook, who married Miss [illegible] sister of Smith from whom the latter received $12,070.

Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Peruna be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that each one of them was of undoubted value in chronic catarrhal diseases, and had stood the test of many years' experience in the treatment of such diseases. THERE CAN BE NO DISPUTE ABOUT THIS WHATEVER. Peruna is composed of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrh. Every ingredient of Peruna has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh.

Peruna brings to the home the COMBINED KNOWLEDGE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS OF MEDICINE in the treatment of catarrhal diseases; brings to the home the scientific skill and knowledge of the modern pharmacist; and last but not least, brings to the home the wide and varied experience of Dr. Hartman, in the use of catarrh remedies, and in the treatment of catarrhal diseases.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

BUT THEY ALL FAILED TO BRING ANY RELIEF.

Dr. Hartman's idea is that a catarrh remedy can be made on a large scale, as he is making it; that it can be made honestly, of the purest drugs and of the strictest uniformity. His idea is that this remedy can be supplied directly to the people, and no more be charged for it than is necessary for the handling of it.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peruna invites the full inspection of the critics

'PHONE GRAFT BARED WOULD STIR STATE DECLARES FORMER TRUST CHIEF.

Former Superintendent George Allbree in Interview Urges Continuance of Probe.

SCORES HIGHWAY BOARD

If the Highway Commission, which has been investigating the methods of the Telephone Trust and incidentally and unintentionally has uncovered some amazing evidences of graft, in which city officials, politicians and their heelers have participated, will honestly continue its probing George Allbree, former superintendent of the Boston division of the trust and a minority stockholder, declared to a Boston American reporter yesterday that there will be some startling disclosures that would stir the State.

Facts at present being brought out by the Telephone Trust is carrying [illegible] telephones on its walls to obliterate [illegible] a large force of lawyers [illegible] to influence legislation [illegible] the government, that John H. Lee of Brighton, a Democratic politician, who has played politics to his own interests for years, is on the pay roll as an adjuster and that money obtained from [illegible] by charging exorbitant prices has been used to finance the campaigns of candidates [illegible] for political offices who could be used by the trust, but Mr. Allbree says there are many things even more interesting that could be revealed. The members of the highway commission have [illegible] but they could so far [illegible] keep the glare of publicity's searchlights from the inside doings of the [illegible].

Commission Fights for Trust.

Facts have already been [illegible] of the trust's attorneys, Messrs. Powers and Hall, to head off answers to questions which would have shown that the trust was making [illegible] from the public and [illegible] methods Mr. Allbree believes is to the public's interest [illegible] to the detriment of the trust. [illegible] Mr. Allbree believes is to cover up the [illegible] of the stockholder and the [illegible] of the public.

[illegible] Highway Commissioners is not a [illegible] body to [illegible] [illegible] members [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] matters, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PLANS LAWN PARTY FOR ORPHANS' HOME

Foresters and Hibernians of Newton Will Aid Women In Big Benefit.

TO TAKE PLACE SATURDAY

No like event arouses so much interest in Newton or receives a larger patronage than the annual lawn party in aid of the Working Boys' Home which will take place on the cedar street grounds, New ton center, next Saturday.

In the House at Sunset, Highlands only perfect which [illegible] a large number of boys [illegible] into the street would there [illegible] Highlands [illegible] 100 [illegible]

The Ladies' Aid Society of the home which has full charge of the affair, will be assisted by the members of the Foresters and the different [illegible] of the A. O. H. in Newton, together with a number of [illegible]

Baseball Contests.

The fun will [illegible] with a baseball game [illegible] between teams of Newton [illegible] West Newton [illegible] another game between [illegible] Highlands [illegible] Cheverus. [illegible] valry A. [illegible] The [illegible] many [illegible] will be in [illegible] the [illegible] will be [illegible] their [illegible] will be [illegible] will be [illegible] and a [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the [

PARIS Castellane Raves on the Beauty and the Splendor of the American Women in France **LONDON** Little Island Where Italian Patriot Was Born Is Now Rent With Strife Among His Descendants **ROME**

HAU'S ATTORNEY IN RAGE CHALLENGES PROSECUTOR TO DUEL.

Furious at Insults, Lawyer Seeks Vindication on the Field of Honor.

SLIGHTED BY ADVERSARY

Latest Sensation in Startling Trial of American for Murder Startles Al Germany.

Carl[illegible] Prosecutor Hau[illegible] to fight a duel. Attorney [illegible] for Carl Ha[illegible] on the charge of the murder of his mother at [illegible]. This is the latest sensation of the noted trial, which has [illegible] with sensations from the [illegible] opened.

Angered by insults heaped upon [illegible] ever since the trial began [illegible] satisfaction at his court [illegible] evening his seconds called at Rechter's residence, but were denied admittance.

Dietz has issued a statement that he will force Rechter to fight or prove himself a coward. Throughout Germany it is [illegible] and [illegible] audience he will send his challenge by mail.

Witnesses Tell of Stranger.

To-day a session of the trial was devoted to hearing various witnesses who saw a man with a false beard in Hyde Park near the Meister home and within an hour of the tragedy.

Two of these witnesses declared that [illegible] Hau as the man they saw [illegible] the gardener, testified that [illegible] heard a fatal shot at [illegible] Another witness said he saw a [illegible] sitting on [illegible] and [illegible] other witnesses were [illegible] in gaiu, and that an hour later [illegible] same man [illegible] appeared in the Meister [illegible]

Baroness on Stand.

Baroness von Herzenau, [illegible] wife of the road taker by Fritz M[illegible] and Otto Mu[illegible] [illegible] swore that she saw [illegible] at 5:30 o'clock and was [illegible] black beard, which [illegible] as Hau. Returning [illegible] she saw the Meister [illegible] Baroness [illegible] carrying an iron [illegible] and shorter in stature than Hau, was following them. She recognized [illegible] as Gehring.

A servant girl employed by the Meisters testified that she answered a [illegible] and reported [illegible] Hau. Hau's wife, a well known [illegible] to Mr. Hau[illegible] witness said she took Frau Meister.

GARIBALDI REMAINS CAUSE FAMILY ROW

Rome, July 20.—The little [illegible] of Caprera, where Garibaldi was born and [illegible] buried [illegible] the scene of [illegible] revolt among the members of the [illegible] General Ricciotti Garibaldi, second son of the liberator by his first marriage, has announced [illegible] against [illegible] his father's second marriage [illegible] and the widow, Donna [illegible] Raimondi Garibaldi.

Ricciotti is [illegible] against [illegible] members of the family [illegible] He has already [illegible] Clelia Garibaldi, son of the second marriage, who lay beside his father, removed with [illegible]

FAMOUS FRENCH AUTHOR IS DEAD

Paris, July 20.—Hector Henri Malot, journalist and writer of romances, is dead at his home here. He was born in La Beuille, Seine-Inferieure, May 20, 1830, and published the first of his many books of fiction in 1859.

His first work was for the Ledot Bourg pble. Later he became a newspaper writer [illegible] M. Malot was a bit of a social [illegible] keen analyst and a sympathetic writer. His [illegible] several books for a short children's His book, "Sans Famille," would by read here in a translation called "Cast Up by the Sea." It was [illegible] to by French Academy.

Besides the books mentioned, some of his best known are "Les Adventures de Roman Kalbris," "Mrs. Gerald," "Souvenirs d'un Blesse," "La Petite Claude," "Pauliette," "Mondaine," "Les Amours de Jacques Tarbis" and "Amours de Vie."

English Actress Goes to Brazil for a Husband

MISS JESSIE BATEMAN IN HER WEDDING DRESS

JESSIE BATEMAN TO RETIRE FROM STAGE

Will Become Bride of Lady [illegible] "Sam Mars" and Well Known Here.

GETS LONDON TROSSEAU

LONDON, July 20.—Miss Jessie Bate[illegible] [illegible] Hawtrey as [illegible] Message From [illegible] to Brazil [illegible] [illegible] arrival [illegible] Wilfred [illegible] interests [illegible] [illegible] Parsifal several [illegible] [illegible] South Africa in [illegible] She played Babbie [illegible] of South Africa [illegible] [illegible] the London [illegible] Brazil, of [illegible] she said [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SOUTH BOSTON FAILS TO ENTHUSE OVER WHITNEY'S CANDIDACY

HISGEN SAYS A NEW PARTY IS NEEDED---OTHER NEWS OF BAY STATE POLITICS

CRANE WON'T DENY FRICTION WITH PRESIDENT AND LODGE

Close Friend Scoffs at Story of Ultimatum to President, but Senator Continues War on Taft Boom

Dalton, July 20.—The published story that Senator Crane has sent an ultimatum to the President in which he said that if any more inspired attacks were made upon him because of his [illegible] he would make a public statement in which he would hit back at the President and Senator Lodge, is ridiculous. It is nonsense—not.

This denunciation was made to-day by a close friend of Senator Crane.

"The story of the Crane-Roosevelt rupture must have been written by someone who was suffering from the heat," continued the gentleman.

"That there is some or less friction between Senator Crane and whatever [illegible] none of Senator Crane's friends will deny. Senator Crane resents the efforts of the President and Senator Lodge to [illegible] actively identify himself with the Taft boom, and he is in no way pleased with the [illegible] of Lodge's political methods, but it is said that they do not agree on Taft, but they will not quarrel over it."

Senator Crane's friend denies the stories published.

"I do not propose to say anything about them," he said to a Boston American reporter, at his home here to-day. "I [illegible] made any statements to anybody and am not going to. I do not propose to get mixed up in any controversy in the newspapers."

Crane Is Silent.

"Senator Lodge has denied that there is any friction between you and him," suggested the reporter. "Won't you go as far as he has?"

"No," firmly answered Senator Crane "I am not going to tell."

When Senator Crane was Governor of Massachusetts he rarely permitted himself to be interviewed and generally ignored public criticisms of himself or his actions as chief executive.

He found that by saying nothing he avoided a lot of trouble, and by following his lead down for himself in his gubernatorial days he got along fairly well. Anything now that he is alleged to be at variance with the President will be ignored in the Senate.

"I am not even thinking of politics," said the Senator when he was urged to deny or affirm the published reports in Boston Sunday. I am paying no attention to any Fuss and Feathers.

Senator Crane has had at least one of his intimate friends here, but he is also absorbed in the matter of resigning from the Senate. From the Republican National Committee he has received [illegible] to remain until after the next election. However a offer of a place in his cabinet.

Senators Not Intimate.

When the real political fight begins in Massachusetts he will be found among the leaders of the Republican party, but there is every reason to believe that he will not [illegible] what the attitude of Senator Lodge or the President may be, he will not be found on the side of the Taft admirers.

Down in Washington it is all well known as it is here among his friends that he [illegible] Senator Lodge [illegible] Senator Crane [illegible] Senator Lodge [illegible] Senator Crane [illegible] Senator Lodge [illegible] Senator Crane

ALL BOSTON PLANS ROYAL GREETING TO RETURNING CHILDREN.

Human Flags of 2,000 Children to Salute Great Army of Wanderers.

MYRIAD LIGHTS BY NIGHT

City of Fluttering Colors to Send Welcome to Old Home Week Visitors.

NOVEL SPORTS IN PROGRAM

Open House the Rule for Big Celebration That Starts a Week From Today.

ONE week from today Old Home Week will be officially begun in Greater Boston. On next Saturday night will be the first grand illumination, when every arch of welcome will be lighted by myriad electric lights, when every home will blaze with light, and when the people of Boston will greet the wanderers who have come to enjoy the pageants and festivities of Old Home Week.

Boston is preparing for the great event, the first Old Home Week ever held in this city. All of her citizens, whether official or private, are interested and are working hand in hand to make the affair one commensurate of this city.

Rush Reunion Plans.

John Carr, chairman of the committee on illumination, is in New York to-day, but he will be here to-morrow to press to a completion all of the official preparations for the display.

Boston children are doing a big share toward the entertainment that is being planned for Old Home Week. On July 31 at a thousand schools there will be a flaming flag on a big grand stand on Tremont street, past which the big parade will march.

Already the children have had two rehearsals for this flag in the English High School building, on Montgomery street. Every girl, each wearing a star on her head, will represent the stars in the flag. The stripes are to be made of over nine hundred children, arranged in graduated sizes and dressed in white and red and blue dresses. Never before in Boston has there been such an immense mass of girls as this is to be. In front of the human "Old Glory" the parade will halt and the children will sing "America."

Woman Leads Great Work.

This mammoth project is entirely under the supervision of Mrs. Augusta Prescott Wadsworth, Past National Patriotic Instructor of the W. R. C. Mrs. Wadsworth's work is wholly gratuitous and she has worked without ceasing. To conduct such a gigantic thing for a week means that a good much patience and executive ability.

Mrs. Wadsworth has had several other smaller flags. One will form in Mechanics Hall on Monday afternoon, July 29th, when the Colonial Society of Boston, five hundred children will form a beautiful flag.

The third flag will be in Brighton on Saturday afternoon, July 27th, when there will be in honor of the Brighton Day of the pioneers and Indians and a canoe carnival on the Charles River.

Among those who have assisted Mrs. Wadsworth in her work are Mrs. J. H. Gooding, Mrs. Alice P. Buswell, Mrs. Annie Bailey, Mrs. Elizabeth Dexter, Mrs. Arthur Whittemore, Mrs. Dorcas Logan and Mrs. Catherine Brennan. Captain Charles H. W. Wadsworth, Jr., U. S. Naval Cadet, and Harry Deane.

Merchants Test Lights.

Last night the merchants of Boston were trying their electric illuminations for the purpose of discovering defects with a view to remedying them. All Washington street looked as it never did before, as first one display after another blazed out in rare beauty. The effect was startling.

Carrying the Old Home Week colors at their masthead several vessels of the Gloucester and Provincetown fishing fleets have sailed for the banks during the past week for the last run before the interesting race for the mackerel cup.

Chairman McManus has already received eleven entries for the race, which is to clear A and four in class B. The skipper of each vessel entered has chosen a pennant in the centre of which is a representation of the flag of the port to which he belongs, and without exception these skippers have hoisted the pennants to the mastheads.

Pennants at Masthead.

What the strange pennants have attracted the attention of the waterfront gossips will not say. Nothing like them has ever before been shown from the mast of a sea-going craft, and many inquiries have been attracted to them.

The intense interest which surrounds the crews of the fishing vessels has resulted in many wagers on the outcome of the race. Skippers and crews of the fishing schooners bring the chairman's race

CONVALESCENTS GREATLY BENEFITED

When the system has been left in a weakened condition after a long sickness you can expect to receive great benefit from a fair trial of the Bitters. Convalescents are prone to be fretful and irritable. For that a weak stomach can easily retain it. The merit of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

has been proven by thousands of times during the past 54 years, so that you are not experimenting when taking it. It will restore the appetite and cure

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Diarrhoea, Biliousness, Insomnia or Malarial Fever.

Try a bottle today

HUMAN FLAG TO WAVE HOME WEEK WELCOME

Boston children plan novel exercise at big reunion. Lower picture shows little ones rehearsing. Mrs. Wadsworth is coaching the children for one of the greatest novelties ever planned for a celebration of this kind. The committee in charge seeks to give a pleasant surprise, in addition to a novelty to the great army of returning sons and daughters when they renew old acquaintances in the Hub.

MRS. WADSWORTH

THE HUMAN FLAG

Boston children plan a contest for the handsome gold and silver challenge cup offered by Mr. Thomas Lipton, and it is known that a number of them express a great deal of confidence in being able to pull off the big prize.

Catholic Union Plans.

The Catholic Union of Boston has made elaborate arrangements for the observance of Old Home Week. A committee headed by Mr. M. C. von Groll, as chairman, and Miss F. Gaffin, as secretary, has charge to decorate the Union building at Worcester square and Washington street. The decorations will be elaborate, and open house is to be kept day and night the entire week. Members of the Union are to be on hand at all hours to greet visitors and to give them any information or aid desired. On Thursday evening, August 1, there will be a public reception.

[illegible] of the Hester is preparing especially for the thousands of visiting Knights who are expected to be here Old Home Week. Open house is to be kept the whole week.

Autos, Balloons and All.

The committee in charge of the automobile events for Thursday of Old Home Week have arranged an attractive program, beginning with a 25-mile run, including an obstacle race, tilting board contest, twelve-gallon [illegible] and test of clutches race between [illegible] and brake contest.

The Old Home Week committee has appointed a committee to have charge of the Providence, the well known aeronaut, to have a balloon ascension from the parade ground of the Common on Friday, August 2, at 9:30 o'clock. The committee has also made preparations for the direction of the automobile parade on the day in question.

The members of the Old Schoolboys' Association met on with hold a reunion at Faneuil Hall on Monday, July 29, at noon, and will be addressed by Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale. The members will assemble in the Faneuil Hall Cadets' Armory for a collation and then march to the Cradle of Liberty. In connection with the exercises there will be a luncheon and orchestral music.

The plans of the Old Home Week reunion of the Washington School boys has been completed. The reunion will take place at the corner of the Washington Monument Society in the Roxbury Courthouse. Chairman Edward Sandford is arranging a festival to all the old boys to participate in on July 30 in the Dorchester end of the two wards, 22 and 23, of the city. Arrangements are being made for a parade on the fourth. There will be several camps and entertainers and a canoe carnival on the Charles River.

Monday, July 29, and on Wednesday, July 31, the Boston School Cadets' Association is to participate, assist in the dedication of a tablet in School street commemorating the protest of the boys against the destruction of the courthouse made by the British soldiers during the revolution.

Exercises by Children.

It is proposed to have all the children in the vacation schools and playgrounds of the city in Franklin Park on Thursday, August 1, where they are to take part in the exercises of Children's Day. Over 20,000 children are expected to be in Franklin Park on that day, and it is said that on each occasion

Captain Samuel Abbott, Jr., chief marshal of the O. H. Week veteran firemen's parade, has issued a general order [illegible] directing two entries have been made for the parade on Tuesday, July 30, consisting of the crack companies of New England cities and towns.

All over the city business houses are making elaborate preparations for decorations which promises to make Boston a gala city during the week of the 29th. Many combinations of the public orders will be entertained every night of the week.

COMPLETE PROGRAMME OF IMPORTANT FEATURES DURING OLD HOME WEEK

Following is a complete programme of events for Old Home Week:

SUNDAY, July 28, "Founders' Day"—Special Old Home Week services in the churches and concerts and religious exercises on the Common.

MONDAY, July 29, "Patriots' Day"—Dedication of School street tablet, with address by Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale in King's Chapel, 9:30 a. m. Mass meeting under the auspices of the patriotic and hereditary societies, with "living flag" and trooping of the colors, 2 p. m. Reception under the auspices of the same organizations at Faneuil Hall in the evening. Reunion of the old schoolboys of Boston in the Cadets' Armory, Cadet Armory evening concert in Roxbury Junior Field, 7 p. m. Illumination of Washington bridge at 2 p. m. Reception by John Adams Chapter, D. A. R., at their House, 5 to 7 p. m. Lyrical parade, evening, Boston and Cambridge.

TUESDAY, July 30, "Home Comers' Day"—Grand parade and review of the New England veterans from 3 companies at 9 a. m. Mass meeting of veterans at noon on the Common. Public reception to the home comers in Symphony Hall, with addresses by Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., and Mayor John F. Fitzgerald and choral music, 10:30 a. m. Special Old Home Week observances and open house with athletic sports, historical pilgrimages, music, fireworks, etc., in the Roxbury, Dorchester, South Boston, East Boston and Charlestown districts. Reception by the United States fleet in [illegible] Harbor at 6 p. m. Illumination of Franklin Field. Historical pilgrimages to [illegible] Lexington and other Battles Fit States family reunions. Concert by Municipal Band on the Common, 7:30 p. m. Illumination at Jamaica Pond. Dedication of Boston Memorial Observatory. Reception meeting of Sons of Veterans, People's Temple, evening.

WEDNESDAY, July 31, "New England Day"—Grand civic and trades parade, with Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A. (retired), as chief marshal, 11 a. m. Living flag and other features. Fireworks on Quincy. Illustrated lecture on Boston by American Municipal History at English High School by Professor Louis C. Elson, 8 p. m. Banquet of Fairbanks House, Dedham, at 6:30 p. m. Concert by Cambridge bridge, with illumination and fireworks, 8 p. m. Various historical pilgrimages, receptions, reunions, etc.

THURSDAY, August 1, "Massachusetts Day"—Official luncheon at Hotel Somerset to visiting Governors, Mayors and other guests. Fishermen's races off Boston Light for challenge cup offered by Sir Thomas Lipton. Open-air horse show and races at Charles River Speedway. Reunion and outing of old time baseball players. Orchestral concert in Stuart Hall, 8 p. m. Automobile parade and gymkhana features. Children's outing at Franklin Park.

FRIDAY, August 2, "Women's Day"—Receptions by various women's clubs and associations. Band concert on the Common, 3:30 p. m. Historical pilgrimages. Sacred and literary outings, etc. Reception by the Daughters of Massachusetts, hotel Brunswick, 3 to 7 p. m. Balloon ascension on the Common, 8:30 p. m.

SATURDAY, August 3, "Military Day"—Mobilization and parade of the State militia, in command of General Curtis Guild, Jr., 11 a. m. Centennial observance in Brighton, with parade, literary exercises, athletic events, etc. Athletic tournament on the Common in afternoon. Rowing regatta on the Charles river, 4 p. m. Parade and review by militia, etc. Reception and evening. Band concert on the Common, 7:30 p. m. Fireworks on the Common, 9 p. m.

JAPANESE SWIMMER TO TRY FOR CUP IN OLD HOME WEEK RACE

Among those who will compete in the Old Home Week swimming race from Charlestown bridge to Boston Light is Hajime Kiyasu, instructor in the Tenchiyu swimming school, in Japan. His name has been entered with Peter McNally, chairman of the aquatic contests of Old Home Week.

Three years ago Kiyasu swam in the Carnegie tank at New York, and 6 5 passed all competitors up to the sixth length, and was conquered by the cold water, and was compelled to withdraw. He is a student in twenty years of age, and during the Summer months lives at the Old Point Comfort.

Among his opponents in the race will be Captain Alfred M. Harris and Lee of Boston College [illegible] Mose Point, Me., on July 9, for Christmas Cove, near Booth Bay. The race between the two Woodbury is today cruising along the Maine coast in a desperate attempt to find the missing boys.

A description of the missing yacht has been given to the coast guard vessels along the coast, and they have been asked to keep a sharp lookout and report to Captain Ely if they find any trace of her.

The Woodbury sloop yacht has cap sized, and that the boys have been drowned, but the Woodbury will continue her hunt until this fact has been established or, as is more likely, the missing boys have been found alive.

The boys when they left Mere Point on July 9 promised that the moment they passed Cape Elizabeth they would send a phone. As word came from them, and when [illegible] were made at Cape Elizabeth there had not reached there, nothing they been seen anywhere along the coast.

The afternoon they sailed from Mere Point there was a severe squall. That evening the captain of the Parker schooner Mary Smith says he saw a capsized yacht answering the description of the one in which the boys were drifting in the direction of Seguin light.

Mr. Morrison, father of one of the boys, has started on a personal search and investigation that has been made that he has every reason to believe that the one in which his son and young Lee started was capsized.

Morrison and some of those who still hope with him believe that the yacht was blown off to sea, and that she will eventually be found with the boys safe on board.

Besides the Woodbury, a motor launch, manned by Professor Leslie A. Lee, father of one of the missing boys, and some friends, is cruising over the course the boys intended sailing, and, within twenty-four hours, the captain of the Woodbury is satisfied he will have established whether they are dead or living.

SEARCH THE SEAS FOR MISSING BOYS

Searching the seas for a white sloop rigged yacht in which John P. Morrison of Medford and Richard A. Lee of Boston College left Mere Point, Me., on July 9, for Christmas Cove, near Booth Bay, the relatives of the two Woodbury is today cruising along the Maine coast in a desperate attempt to find the missing boys.

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MRS. M'GOWAN WINS BIG FIGHT FOR L.C.B.A. HONOR

Elected President of Society for Eighteenth Time and Salary Increased $1,000.

Springfield, July 20.—Mrs. Elizabeth B. McGowan of Buffalo, N. Y., was this afternoon re-elected supreme president of the Ladies' Catholic Benevolent Association, in convention here, by a large majority, and it is very evident that the present administration's hold on power cannot be shaken. The spirited fight for control which had been waged ever since the convention opened on Tuesday was brought to a climax this afternoon when the balloting for president began.

Although Mrs. Mary E. Costello, of Brooklyn, has been making the most aggressive campaign against Mrs. McGowan yet she did not receive as large a vote as did Miss Kate Maloney of Troy, N. Y. The vote stood: Mrs. McGowan, 462; Miss Maloney, 227; Mrs. Costello, 137.

Not only was Mrs. McGowan re-elected but a vote was passed to raise her salary from $2,000 to $3,000. The recorder's salary was raised from $2,500 to $3,000 and the salary of the supreme treasurer from $1,000 to $1,800.

Blessed By Bishop.

After the election Mrs. McGowan and Mrs. Costello showed that no enmity existed between them and they knelt before Bishop P. J. McQuaid and received his blessing. The entire afternoon was devoted to the election of president and the other officers went over until Monday.

A vote was passed declaring nomination speeches, and those several of the women who had lasted forward to make such an oration with long oratorical addresses had their explosive nipped in the bud. Mrs. McGowan was nominated by Mrs. J. A. Berger, while Mrs. Maria Quinn of Newark, N. J., who had made a vigorous fight for Mrs. Costello proposed her name. The name of Miss Maloney was put before the convention by Miss Bertha McBride of Pittsburg. The vote was taken by check list and occupied two hours.

There was no ill feeling displayed at this afternoon session, and Mrs. McGowan was heartily congratulated on her success as she already served as president three years ago, and her present election is for a term of three years. There was considerable feeling displayed regarding the raise in the officers' salaries, but the administration was early in power and the other delegates made the best of things and said little.

Wins Printing Contract.

The awarding of the contract to publish the "Fraternal Leader," the official organ of the association, was the subject under discussion this morning session and brought out an argument which took more than an hour to settle. By an amendment passed earlier in the session the contract was to be awarded from the floor of the convention.

The legality of this was questioned and John J. Hynes of Buffalo, N. Y., former attorney of the organization, was called before the convention and asked for his opinion. He decided the contract could not be awarded, but that a best vote then failed.

Bids were then opened, and the contract went to Miss Julia A. Ward of Utica, who has printed the "Leader" for the past six years. The Catholic Publication Company of Buffalo, which formerly held the contract, bid close to Miss Ward. The latter had a large representation of delegates with her, and these she turned to Mrs McGowan in the election of president.

There will be no session to-morrow, and on Monday the remaining officers will be elected.

FUNERAL TO-DAY OF BOY WHO WAS SHOT

Funeral services are to be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home over the remains of sixteen-year-old Clyde D. Aldrich of No. 83 Richardson street, Newton, who met death by accidental shooting. They will be conducted by Rev. Newell C. Mayo, assistant pastor of the Eliot Congregational Church. Melrose chums of the dead boy are to furnish the music. The body is to be taken to Mt. Auburn cemetery for cremation. He was a member of the class of 1910, Newton High School, and it is expected there will be a large [illegible] his schoolmates, playmates and even acquaintances.

MEET OLD FRIENDS THROUGH THE AMERICAN'S BUREAU

Free Postoffice Offered to All to Meet Returning Old Home Week Pilgrims.

There are going to be some great reunions during Old Home Week in Boston. The mail is heavy with invitations from Boston residents to friends in other parts of the country who are coming on [illegible] to the festival, and from the out of town folks to the people they want to see during their stay here. Old friends and [illegible] many an [illegible] and [illegible] I am glad I saw him."

THE AMERICAN'S OLD HOME WEEK POST OFFICE AND INFORMATION BUREAU [illegible] to meet these conditions. It is expected that many [illegible] will visit the BUREAU to be established at No. 90 Summer street, and those in search of [illegible] friends will find it a big help in the [illegible] way of meeting will be removed.

Seek Old Acquaintances.

The original plan for meeting old friends has met with a real one of reunions has met with the strongest approval and letters are coming in from [illegible] asking for [illegible] is eager to renew old acquaintances [illegible] what will find a during Old Home Week have been gone a long time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

COME BACK TO BOSTON GRAND HOME COMING REUNION AUG 3 TO 10

PART II. MAIN SHEET

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1907.

Part II—Main Sheet

Shrubb Makes New "Pro" Record in Two Mile Run. Doves Lose Their Fits Straight Game. Exciting Races at Franklin Field Speedway. Far West Handicap.

SCENE AT BARTLETT'S POW-WOW AT SQUANTUM YESTERDAY

Reading from left to right, in front are: William F. McClellan, chairman of the Democratic City Committee; William A. Buxton, chairman of the executive committee of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Ward 20, President Charles L. Toney of the same club; Senator James H. Vahey, John R. Thayer of Worcester, Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, General Charles W. Bartlett, Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell, ex-Mayor John H. H. McNamee of Cambridge and John P. Feeney, chairman of the Democratic State Committee. Note the Bartlett smile below.

Snapshot by Boston Sunday American Photographer.

SPEEDS IN AUTO TO WIN BACK JEWELS

Rich Back Bay Woman Appears in Court Against Boys Accused as Thieves.

Riding to the court house in a costly automobile Mrs. Frederick B. Tibbets of No. 80 Bay State Road appeared in the Municipal Police Court to identify three boys who it is alleged, stole $800 worth of jewelry from her private carriage while it was standing in front of a store on Summer street.

Her arrival was noised around the court house and many curious persons assembled to catch a glimpse of her. She came late, after arrangements by Inspector William Hodges of police headquarters.

Hugh F. Vaughn, eighteen, of No. 100 Sterling street, Roxbury, with James H. Morgan, fifteen, of No. 302 Tremont street, Roxbury, and William B. Evans, fifteen, of No. 125 Terrace street, Ashmont, were the boys accused by Mrs. Tibbets of taking her bundles from the rear of her carriage. The handbag contained two diamond rings valued at $800, a gold watch worth $50 and a large sum of money.

Mrs. Tibbets was all ready to go on the stand and identify her property when Vaughn suddenly waived examination and was bound over to the August grand jury in the sum of $2,000. The wealthy woman is deemed relieved to know that she would not have to take the stand against the young man.

Inspector Rooney escorted her to the Juvenile Court, where Judge Robinson held Evans till Monday for sentence and paroled both Morgan and Vaughn.

When she was about to leave the court house Mrs. Tibbets thanked Inspector Rooney for getting her rings and watch and gave him a gold locket of ever getting them back," she exclaimed.

JUDGE HARGIS FREED OF MURDER CHARGE

Sandy Hook, Ky., July 20. Judge Moody today instructed the jury in the case of Judge James Hargis, on trial on the charge of complicity in the assassination of Jo. H. Cox, to acquit the prisoner. This is the last case against Hargis for alleged complicity in the Breathitt County crimes. Hargis was discharged.

PLAN ARRESTS TO STOP PADRONISM

Immigration Officials to Break Up Child Slavery by Prison Terms.

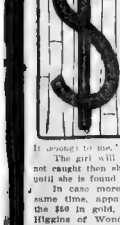
On the strength of evidence secured by the Immigration Bureau at Washington, largely through the assistance of Colonel George B Billings, commissioner at this port, many arrests will soon be made for violation of the immigration laws, perjury and peonage or padronism.

Long before the new immigration laws went into effect on July 1, the agents of the Bureau had been preparing for the coup that, it is hoped, will end the vicious system so long practiced here, especially by Greek padrones, who have been robbing fortunes out of the lives of mere children.

It was Colonel Billings who first called the attention of the Bureau to the fact that many cases of ten and eleven, who arrived on the steamers from the Mediterranean and who succeeded in getting into the country by giving their ages as seventeen, were at once taken possession of by these padrones, set to work like slaves and kept as long as possible from learning the English language—for it was found that as soon as a boy could speak with Americans he discovered that the slavery in which he was held was illegal.

HUNT FOR HIDDEN TREASURE AT WONDERLAND AND REVERE

$312.50 Buried in the Sand, in the Surf and About the Park —Catch the Girl with the Red Dollar Sign.



It should be blue.

Treasure to the value of $312.50 is to-day hidden at Wonderland and about Revere Beach. Of it a $200 in gold. The remainder is in tickets that admit to Wonderland and the best attractions of the resort.

Find the story of the "Red Dollar Signs," folded in the comic supplement of this paper, and read how to locate the money.

There are in Wonderland and on the beach 180 chances for any one who spends five cents for the Boston Sunday American and five cents fare to Revere Beach. chances for the gold—150 for the 75-cent tickets.

One of the features of the gold hunt that has proved very popular is the search for the "Girl With the Red Dollar Sign." If you find her first you get $50 in gold.

When you meet the girl say to her:

"Are you the Girl With the Red Dollar Sign?

The girl will be in Wonderland between 4:30 and 5:30 p. m. If she is not caught then she will be in the parkagam at 7:30 and will remain there until she is found.

In case more than one person recognizes the Red Dollar Girl at the same time, apparently, and there is a dispute about who is entitled to the $50 in gold, it will be settled by a committee consisting of Manager Higgins of Wonderland, The Red Dollar Girl and a third person to be selected by Manager Higgins and the Red Dollar Girl.

Here is a good programme to watch closely:

4:30—5:30 p. m.—Look for Red Dollar ($50) Girl in Wonderland.

8 p. m.—Look for a young man with a straw hat and a cane in front of the Fire and Flames Show. He will have $10 for you if you approach him and ask:

"Are you the young man with the Red Dollar Sign? It belongs to me."

6:30 p. m.—Red Dollar Sign Envelopes to be dropped from the flying swings. This is easy, but be careful in the crush.

7:30 p. m.—If the $50 Red Dollar Girl has not been caught try and find her.

Search for the hidden treasure in the sand, in the surf, in the air, in the park—it will all be there.

SOMERVILLE GOVERNMENT IN GRIP OF BEEF TRUST, SAYS INDEPENDENT PACKER

D. C. Mahoney Refused License by Aldermen. Presided Over by Trust Employe.

Somerville citizens are awakening to the fact that the Meat Trust, as part of a plan to control the trade of New England, has set out to mind the city government of Somerville.

The control of the municipal machinery means much to the Meat Trust in its plan to keep the New England market free from competition.

In Somerville are located three large slaughtering establishments of the Swifts —the John P. Squire, North and New England packing houses—and in Somerville lately the company, the Eastern Slaughtering Company, has been formed to compete with the Swifts.

The new company requires a license from the Board of Aldermen before it can operate a slaughtering and packing house, but this license has so far been denied, even though the plant of the new company would put the city a tidy sum in taxes, provide work for upwards of 100 employes and with its output of 1,500 hogs per day reduce the price of meat and by products of the hog.

Trust Agent Mayor's Friend.

In Somerville resides Walter A. Glidden, chief representative of the Beef Trust in the New England States. And to Mr. Glidden is credited the launching of the boom that landed the present Mayor of Somerville in the chair.

Mayor Charles A. Stimpson and Trust Agent Walter A. Glidden are close personal and political friends, and the Mayor is most prominent now in urging the candidacy of his friend, the Meat Trust agent, for a seat in the Governor's Council.

The present board of Somerville Board of Aldermen is looked on as employed as a subject of the Meat Trust in the works of the North Packing Company. Included in the membership of the Board of Aldermen are four market men who have business dealings daily with the Meat Trust and four others engaged in the sale of groceries, which is a line close business relations with the trust.

Aldermen Refuse License.

No very particular significance might be attached to this, but from the fact that for almost a year political meetings have been held fortnightly in Somerville at which Charles A. Glidden of the Meat Trust has been a prominent figure. One of these meetings is to be held next Wednesday night on the grounds of the Knights of Pythias, Broadway and Elm street, and among the guests of honor are to be Mayor Grimmer, Lieutenant Governor Draper and prominent Republicans of Somerville.

These political meetings have been particularly interesting to the people of Somerville since the Eastern Slaughtering Company has been seeking a license to conduct a rival establishment to the Beef Trust.

The refusal of the aldermen so far to license the rival company is laid at the door of the Meat Trust through its servants in the board.

The prime movers in the formation of the rival slaughtering company are Dennis C. Mahoney, who for over thirty years has resided in Somerville, and Former Mayor Francis Batchelder of Everett.

The company is now conducting a business of slaughtering at Brighton stock yards, but occupying a building on a lease which expires this fall. Their landlords are connected with the Meat Trust and there is a slim probability of their getting their lease renewed this year.

Lifelong Resident.

Because Mr. Mahoney is a lifelong resident of Somerville, going there when a little boy with his parents, immigrants from Ireland, and is a former member of the Democratic State Committee, the company saw fit to petition the Somerville City Government for a license to erect a model plant in the heart of the packing district, where no objections can be put up by the property owners is known to exist. Furthermore, the location is favored also by refining plants, including a soap factory, leather factory and other manufacturing concerns.

The Eastern Slaughtering Company has taken on the land in case favorable action is taken on its petition.

It is the intention of the company, of which Mr. Mahoney is president, to construct a model slaughtering plant with modern machinery, which will reduce the disagreeable odor caused in the refining process to a minimum. The cost of the building would entail a very decent tax to the city.

Aldermanic action upon the petition for a license is still awaited by Mr. Mahoney, but a week ago the aldermen rejected the favorable report of the license committee recommending the granting of the license, and by vote of 14 to 1 denied the petition. But, undaunted, Mr. Mahoney filed a new petition, and this petition is now in the hands of the committee on licenses. This committee, consisting of Aldermen Renick, Bergin and Cook, is now reported favorably before it will submit a report on the new petition next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Mahoney was for thirty-two years employed by the trust as superintendent of the slaughtering plant. He quit their employ five years ago because of a cut in his salary. At that time he became identified with the Eastern Slaughtering Company, putting into the business his savings of years. He is the father of seven children, all of whom have been educated in the Somerville schools. One of his daughters is a school teacher. He has been identified with all the civic movements in Somerville. He is esteemed and regarded as a substantial citizen.

"I think it is hard," said Mr. Mahoney to a Sunday American reporter "to be refused in the manner that I have been in my effort to locate my business in my home city. I have lived for years contributing my mite to the city taxes and rearing my family in Somerville. I merely ask what any man would, namely, to be able to carry on my living in my home city.

"Why should the board refuse to grant my license when I went to locate in the district given over entirely to the slaughtering and kindred business? There we do away with the odors, and in addition to the business we propose to handle the by-products, thus a logical reason for the hostile action looming up heavily against my petition."

BARTLETT IS NOT MENTIONED AT BIG BARTLETT POW-WOW

Many Democrat Leaders at Squantum Rally—O'Connell Scores Use of Millions to Secure Nominations.

WARNING the Democratic party of Massachusetts that it is fast approaching a time when no man can be its candidate for high office unless he has a lot of money, Congressman Joseph F. O'Connell denounced the gubernatorial aspirations of Henry M. Whitney yesterday before his followers in the Young Men's Democratic Club of Massachusetts and in the presence of the club's guests. Mr. O'Connell did not call Mr. Whitney by name. Everybody seemed to know whom he meant.

More than 300 Democrats listened to the castigation of Whitney. Among them were General Charles W. Bartlett, a member of the club and Mr. Whitney's opponent for the nomination; former Congressman John R. Thayer of Worcester, State Senator James H. Vahey of Watertown, Mayor Fitzgerald, all of whom spoke and none of whom mentioned Bartlett by name; President William F. McClellan of the Democratic City Committee, State Senator Frederick J. Macleod of Cambridge (who attended the Whitney outing last week at Marblehead), Chairman John F. Feeney of the Democratic State Committee, former Mayor John H. McNamee of Cambridge (now a Bostonian), and Representatives Edward H. O'Brien and John F. McGrath of Worcester.

Speeches After Clambake.

The speechmaking followed the best clambake of the year, served at tables in a big tent on the grounds of the Squantum Inn, beyond Atlantic. Moon Island in plain view, the waters of the bay in sight on either hand, the grounds were canned throughout the afternoon by cooling breezes.

And nobody mentioned Bartlett.

John H. Thayer paid glowing tribute to Theodore Roosevelt, John F. Fitzgerald lamented the fact that he does not have control of all the money raised by taxation in Boston, and Senator Vahey told how the Higgs anti-monopoly bill was slaughtered by Republican machination in the last hours of the moribund legislature.

Congressman O'Connell went after Whitney and the Whitneyites with hammer and tongs.

"It is of comparatively little value," said the young Congressman, "how much a man is worth, as it is the possession of brains that people are seeking his principles. The wealth of millionaire candidates poured forth in the past did not save them from inglorious defeats, while on the other hand the fact that William E. Russell died a poor man did not prevent his election three times in succession.

Principles Are Paramount.

"Last year the splendid showing of the Democratic candidate, known as a poor man, proves that Massachusetts regards the principles of a candidate above all else.

"Our leaders, both present and passing, must remember that money demoralizes a party quicker than defeats, and the leader who urges a candidate with the argument that the candidate has plenty of money is doing his party a grievous wrong.

"The greatest evil of this age has been the baneful influence of corporate wealth exerted in unrighteous isolation for its own selfish ends. Will the people have any confidence that a candidate will be safe to both sides when his companions have always been found among the leaders of the class popularly described as predatory wealth? Common sense and wise judgment tell us to cease following the false gods of wealth and cunning, and seek the guidance of strong vitalizing forces found only among the great common people of our grand old Commonwealth.

"No eminence or ability can qualify any man for nomination at the hands of the Democratic party who is in any way allied to the interests of predatory wealth."

Fail to Mention Bartlett.

Congressman O'Connell did not mention his fellow club member, unless the inference was there.

Nobody, in fact, mentioned Bartlett.

General Bartlett came to the line in the famous Red Devil march of the Red Devil Democracy. The little clings fast to the O'Connell Young Men's Democratic club of Ward 20, because this was the first club in this neck of the woods to use an automobile in a political campaign. And the first auto was a "Red Devil."

Enthusiastic silence greeted the arrival of the club's supposed candidate, Bartlett didn't get so much as a hand. He appeared not to mind it. Fitzgerald came along by trolley, marching across the grass with Chairman McClellan of the City Committee.

Fairwise—not Fairbanks—McClellan

Continued on Page 44, Column 4.

21,288 BATHERS AT REVERE BEACH

Record of Years Broken by Fair Resorters Enjoying Ocean Bath.

The total number of people visiting the State bathhouse at Revere last week was 21,288. This is a record week for this season, and is well up in the list for a number of years. The following shows how the total was piled up. On Monday there were 2,850 bathers; on Tuesday, 3,102; Wednesday, 3,456; Thursday, 4,205; Friday, 3,108; Saturday, 4,052. August Lamrey, superintendent of the State bath house, says that a report of the American Bathing Association for a number of years, and the record for Thursday is the largest weekday one for ten years. If present indications are any guide for the future, next week's record would be make-or-break week. "If we are ready for all who want to bathe

This month had the new Gaston rule pointed out to them and were told to accept it or leave.

Bank Makes Money.

The Shawmut National will make money on the new rule. The interest earned on the holding of weekly and bi-monthly payments will amount to a pretty penny in the course of a year. Perhaps the Shawmut National needs the money. Its capital is only $1,000,000, its surplus merely another $1,000,000, and its undivided profits, according to a recent report, a beggarly $400,000.

James F. Stearns got along on $20,000 a year as president. Corporation lawyers come higher than ordinary officials, routine bank presidents, and the Gaston price is said to be $30,000.

President Gaston doesn't take his $960 away on a wagon every week. He believes that the clerks can wait quite as well. Some of them are married men with families.

In the face of the increased cost of living, it is said that salaries at the Shawmut National have not on the whole been increased, but have actually been cut.

No Increase For Clerks.

More than three months' notice has been posted in the bank since Gaston took hold warning all banks and that there will be no increases in salaries until the business is greater in volume.

Clerks and lesser officials are hopeful that there will be no further reductions

CLERKS AT SHAWMUT BANK SUFFER BY GASTON'S RULE

"L" Road Magnate Draws $50,000 but Cuts Salaries of Subordinates.

DECLARING that William A. Gaston, corporation lawyer, is introducing new finance methods into the administration of affairs of the Shawmut National Bank—a Standard Oil institution in Boston—scores of clerks and under-employes of that great fiduciary institution are in a smouldering revolt against Gaston. The Shawmut National is the depositary hereabouts of the United States, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the city of Boston.

Gaston has reduced salaries. Gaston, moreover, has made an ironclad rule that employes should hereafter receive their salaries monthly and must not "draw" between times.

The clerks are apparently afraid to talk. All of them shy at reporters.

Some of the older heads in the banking district shook their heads distrustingly when Gaston, Democratic boss and shrewd corporation lawyer, succeeded James F. Stearns last May as president of the Second National Bank. James F. Stearns had been with the bank for forty years. He was ready and even anxious to retire. It is said, but the banking world looked to see him succeeded by a banker.

Gaston Holds On.

Great was the astonishment when Gaston, chairman of the Elevated was picked to succeed him. Among the directors are Lieutenant Governor Eben S. Draper, Robert Winsor, Francis B. Sears and Henry L. Higginson.

Then it was said that Gaston was merely the bridge that was going to connect the Shawmut National and the Second National, and that when that came together Charles F. Read of the second would be president of the bigger bank.

That was nearly three months ago. President Gaston holds on. Those who know him best say he never lets go. The Shawmut is reported to have made the salary of its new president $50,000. The old president got $20,000 a year.

Under former presidents, employes received their pay semi-monthly. Some of these drew cash oftener than that. Those who asked for money in the middle of

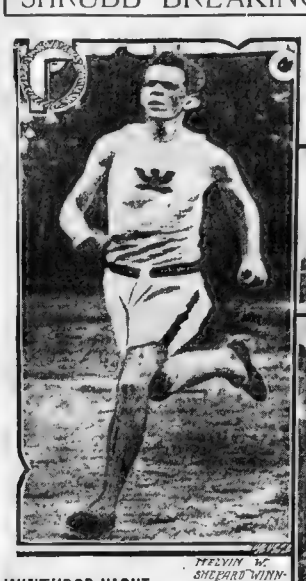
CHICAGO LAWYER BREAKS 61 DAY FAST

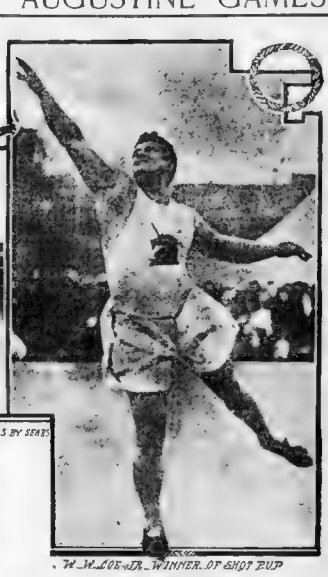
Routs Stomach and Throat Troubles With Cold Water Diet.

Chicago, July 20.—For the first time in sixty-one days George E. Hurd, a lawyer, joined his family at the breakfast table to-day. For all of two months Mr. Hurd locked to the table of the breakfast, the lunch and the dinner, but with stern resolution and contented himself with a glass of water in lieu of anything else. He undertook the long fast to cure himself of chronic stomach and throat troubles, catarrh, biliousness and nervousness, and he says these ailments have been routed by his long refrain from eating. His weight has decreased from 194 pounds to 149 pounds

CRICKET GOOD GAMES AT LOWELL GOLF TOURNEY AT MANCHESTER SWIMMING WOMAN CHAMP IS CHALLENGED ROWING

SHRUBB BREAKING RECORD AND OTHER FEATURES AT ST. AUGUSTINE GAMES





120 YARDS LOW HURDLES WON BY ROBERTSON—220 ROBBINS, 2ND— PHOTOS BY SEARS

W. W. COE, JR., WINNER OF SHOT PUT

ALFRED SHRUBB PASSING WILLIAMS AT THE 1872 LAP OF THE TWO MILE PROFESSIONAL RACE

MELVIN W. SHEPARD WINNING 880 YARDS RUN, SCRATCH RACE

WINTHROP YACHT CLUB HOLDS REGATTA

Races, Which Proved Exciting, Sail Over Organization's Ten Mile Course.

CLASS B.

Warwick F. C. Powers	27 14	1 08 18
Total W. I. C.	29 31	1 21 49

CLASS A.

A. A. A.	22 22	1 05 10
Total	22 22	1 05 10

CLASS X.

Total	1 05	1 05

CLASS O.

Boston Yacht Club	4 10 55	1 01 55
Beverly Y. C.	4 20 54	1 22 18
Pleasure Bay Y. C.	4 20 54	1 22 18
Total	4 20 54	1 22 18

CLASS I.

Total	1	1

CLASS R.

Total	1	1

FISHER BOATS.

Total	1	1

EMERALDS DEFEATED.

The Mattapan Jrs defeated the Emeralds of South Boston yesterday in a very close game by the score of 9 to 8. The features of the game were the fielding of Hardwick and the pitching of Pop Bush for the winners. This is the Mattapan Jrs.' first victory in a series. The game was played at Dorr St. Field. Mattapan Jrs. 2 1 1 0 0 2 1 2 1 0 Emeralds, 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Batteries—Martin, Dorr, Jr., and Cannon, Donnelly, Mo., and Connell.

VALLEY DOWNED UNION.

Prescott, June 20. The Valley A. C. scored their fourteenth victory of the season to-day by defeating the Union A. C. by the score of 11 to 8. The Valley A. C. got a fast game, netting three bagger, two base hits and two of the men who batted out a home run. Batteries—Martin and Wilson and the battery of Peevey for the Valley.

Valley A. C.	1 1 3 1 0 0 0 4 1	11 16 2
Union A. C.	0 0 0 3 2 0 0 1 2	8 10 4

Batteries—Mullody and Hodgkins; Peevey and Brindley. Time 2 hrs. Umpires—Thompson and Kane.

READING TEAM VICTORIOUS.

In an interesting game with plenty of hitting Reading town team defeated Woods Mills of Lawrence by a score of 4 to 3. Score:

Reading	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 x	4 11 3
Woods Mills	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0	3 11 5

Batteries—J. Doherty and Stark; Lamb and Bondy. Umpire—McCarthy.

Wilder Wins Golf Honors In Manchester Tourney

Manchester-by-the-Sea, July 20. After a long and exciting match Henry H. Wilder of the Vesper Country Club, defeated H. P. Miller of the Essex Country Club, by the score of 2 up and 1 to play, in the final round of the tourney.

Wilder was very fortunate in the matter of luck, as he was in six strokes up at the end of the second going out but came in very well.

Miller started off by halving the first hole in regular golf. Wilder then took the next hole by reaching a long drive while Miller was 42 yards away. Miller pulled the ball to the right of the green and Wilder, pitching over, stopped the ball dead. Miller was short of the green and on the second putt was 2 feet away. Wilder was down in two and Miller took 3 and 2 to play. The left Miller was down a stroke at the next hole, however, stopped the latter two strokes and Wilder drove one

Took Three in Succession.

Then Willet showed his staying powers by winning three holes in succession through beautiful golf. Wilder was slightly nervous but by halving the 17th in three became the winner by the score of 2 up and 1 to play. The cards:

H. H. Wilder.									
Out	5	4	5	3	4	4	5	5	4—39
In	4	5	3	4	4	5	4	4	5—42
H. P. Wet.	5	4	5	4	5	4	6	4	4—42
In	5	4	5	4	5	4	6	4	4—42

M. F. Ott, one of the Alpine Club's defeated C. M. Brooks of Winchester 3 up and two to play in the first round for the Sheep Hill cup. The match was a good one, Ott coming out through his superior long game.

The Chase Warren cup was won by H. A. Stiles of Bear Hurn by three up and two to play, from H. Hathaway, of Somerville.

Walter Clark, of Woodland, won the play.

TABASCO BESTS THE TEASER

Amesbury, July 20. The regular week in race of the Amesbury Yacht Club was sailed in a stiff southerly breeze and a choppy sea. For the second time this season the Tabasco defeated the Teaser, same skipper, Fowler, the Princess and the Trouser tearing a hole in her bottom by the fitting of the 1st turn's boom. The summary.

Name	Owner	Time	Elapsed
Tabasco	A. F. Fowler	1	1
Teaser	A. F. Fowler	1	1
Princess	A. F. Fowler	1	1
Trouser	A. F. Fowler	1	1

WALTHAM ATHLETES LOSE FIRST GAME

Red'ce a record of 2000 people at the Waltham bicycle park grounds yesterday afternoon, the Wilson Athletic nine defeated the Waltham athletes by the score of 4 to 3. The game was a pitchers' battle throughout, the Wilsons getting their runs in the eighth and ninth and the visitors in the sixth. Both nines had fine support.

Pat Thornton of Jamaica Plain, who pitched for the Athletics had slightly the better of what was easily one of the best games of the season in Waltham, many fast plays following each other, and each allowed four hits, but Thornton had the better control, he passing only two men while his opponent passed four.

CLOSE GAME IN WINCHESTER

In the second game of the baseball series being played to determine the championship of Winchester, the Winchester team defeated the Winchester A. A. by the close score of 1 to 0. The game was resplendent with exciting plays. It was a pitchers' battle throughout. The winning run was not made until the ninth inning. The batteries—Winchester, Hill and Griffin; Winchester A. A., Sweeney and Hanlon.

Sheep Hill handicap with a net of 72 while P. Moore and A. [illegible] tied for the gross with 82.

The semi-final rounds in the morning produced some good golf, for Wilder defeated Fusali, of Woodland, by only one hole. Wilder played bogey golf.

H. H. Wilder									
Out	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—40
In	5	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	5—38
L. Small	5	6	4	4	5	6	4	5	5—44
In	5	5	4	3	5	5	4	4	5—42

H. P. Willet sprang a surprise by beating Chas. P. Whitemore 3 up and 2 to play.

The summaries of the day's play were as follows:

ESSEX COUNTY CUP

Semi-Finals.

H. H. Wilder Vesper beat I. W. Small Woodland, by 2 up and 1 to play.

H. P. Willet, County Club, beat F. W. Whitemore, Country Club, by 3 up and 2 to play.

Final Round.

H. H. Wilder beat O. F. Willet by 2 up and 1 to play.

SHEEP HILL CUP.

Semi-Finals.

C. M. Brooks Winchester beat D. K. Hostetter Country Club, 4 and 3.

M. F. Ott Alpine Club beat F. W. Broad Jr. Salem, 3 and 2 up and 1 to play.

FINAL ROUND.

M. F. Ott Alpine Club beat C. M. Brooks 3 up and 2 to play.

CHASE WARREN CUP.

Semi-Finals.

H. Hathaway Somerville beat R. S. Eaton Beverly, 1 up.

H. A. Stiles Bear Hill beat P. D. Jordan Essex county, by 2 up and 1 to play.

FINAL ROUND.

H. A. Stiles beat H. Hathaway 3 up and 2 to play.

Coe Won Shot Put.

W. W. Coe, the champion shotputter, was here on the 20th and won the 56 pound shot put with a throw of 39 ft. 9 in.

SHRUBB CREATES NEW PROFESSIONAL TWO-MILE RECORD AT SOUTH BOSTON

With a star group of athletes in fine form and won the 16 point cup of the St. Augustine A. A. a meeting on grass and approached the record. He was beaten out in the 56 pound weight by Tabor, of New York by less than the inches.

The feature of the record breaking run of Shrubb was the straight running of Tom Williams of Somerville. He and a lead through the world's champion at the mark and he accompanied him [illegible] ing the best American professional record for the distance by covering the two miles in 9 34 2 5.

This feat was only one in many in a long list of successes that Shrubb has made since he came to this country, and has created a great ovation from the [illegible] and who were present to witness the [illegible] the honors with short [illegible] Boston Athletic Association [illegible] string of winners, who carried off a big batch of prizes and scored the greatest number of total points.

[illegible] of such champions as Taylor of the University of Pennsylvania, the [illegible] star of Yale and Harvard, [illegible] of New York and [illegible] of the B. A. A. [illegible] at little over all the [illegible] season.

Close Fight for Points.

It was an interesting fight between the [illegible] for the premier honors, [illegible] B. A. A. had a total [illegible] Boston Athletic Association [illegible] Manhattan Athletic Club of New York [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] Harvard Athletic Association [illegible] Yale [illegible] Boston A. A. [illegible] Pennsylvania [illegible] Manhattan A. C. [illegible] Harvard

BASEBALL PILGRIMS WIN AT CHICAGO RACING FAR WEST WINS HANDICAP ATHLETICS SHRUBB MAKES NEW RECORD MOTOR BOATS

DOVES BARELY ESCAPE ANOTHER WHITEWASHING AT HANDS OF PIRATES

BY I. S. CLARK.

ONLY for the [illegible] the last ditch the Doves would have been licked for the second time in two Pirates yesterday. The final score was 3 to 1.

It was the fifth straight defeat of the week for the Doves and the same number of times the team and game down by a [illegible] score, but [illegible] attention to the manner was [illegible] against [illegible].

The visitors [illegible] have [illegible] were again in evidence there was not that sudden getting together at favorable periods and hoisting the enemy under.

Whenever it looked like a good size the spasm would flare out like a flash and the opportunity would be [illegible] it was not till the final inning that anything like a substantial effort was on tap and the fans charged up with the possible prospect of a run under the wire in a nose-out finish. But it never came. The breaks away was all right but it was too soon over.

Hitting Pretty Even.

There was little to choose between the teams so far as the total batting was concerned. The Doves bit the sphere as hard as the Pirates did and as often. But the visitors did the kind of hitting that encouraged runs, while the Doves had the scattered far and wide.

That the Pirates did not get more runs than they did was some credit to the South End team, as the bats were employed almost every inning and good fielding put a halt on the run getting.

Good clean hitting was responsible for only one of the trio of runs made by the Pirates. One tally was reached by Lobe one of the destructive square drives and the other was more or less of a gift. Wagner scoring while Bridwell was caught a runner back to first. The lack of headwork and action in this case was pitiable.

And while the Doves were valley striking to secure the semblance of a run the Pirates got these few points and the fans looked glooming on.

Deacon Phillippi the hero of the game when Phillippi was passing the Pirates for the world's championship, came to show the Doves a few things, as he has done many times before, and was just as effective. He did not overexert himself and only put on a little more pep when there were any signs of the Doves getting together.

He calculated nicely and had the control of everything he pitched never wishing a pass, and the only charge made against him was a hit which did not count for anything.

Lindaman Was Lucky.

The Pirates could not make much headway against the twirling of Lindaman, who pulled himself out of several holes with the aid of some well executed combinations behind him, and it was [illegible] one of his three bases on balls resulted in a run.

Right at the start Captain Tenney got himself in bad order with the umpire by making a bad break when he reached third base in the first inning for the Doves. He was caught red-handed off a third corner apparently startling the whole of the field with the impression that the ball had been retired when there were only two goes. It was a lost chance to score a run, as only one man was on bases at the time.

It got lively in Boston's half of the opening session.

Bridwell slapped his stick on one that sped down the first base line and the Pirates could only get one finger on it. Tenney followed this good example by driving a liner through the diamond to left. Brain made a hard try for the bases, driving Bridwell at third. Phillippi to Storke Beaumont hit the right direction with a drive, but it was going slow and Tenney handed the ball to Wagner and [illegible] Brain at second. For some unaccountable reason Tenney rounded the third base without even watching the play when Wagner sped him and drove the ball to Storke easily getting the Dove's leader.

A Near-Score For Doves.

The Doves came near scoring in the sixth after Lindaman had fanned for the second time. Bridwell smashed a beauty over second. Tenney sacrificed him to second. Brain dingled safely, passing Bridwell on third. Beaumont nearly got away with a [illegible] but [illegible] Phillippi covered the bag.

[illegible] a rattling ready to move in the ninth when Brain clipped one to left that looked good for the bases. Clarke tried to stop its flight, but only tended to it with his hand and Brain reached the third base.

It was a cinch that a score would be made with Beaumont on deck. He hit over second sending Brain home.

There were only two needed to even up and none. Harry Lee was on deal out Phillippi to Nealon and "Goat" Anderson by a nice catch. Anderson batted for Hitcher who had hit three balls to the outfield every only one of which [illegible].

The Pirates got first blood in the third, after Phillippi died to Beaumont. Anderson got a pass and Leach bounced one through the second base [illegible] Anderson, by fast sprinting, took third. Leach stole second and Clarke came to the rescue, sending Anderson across the plate, but being stopped at second at first. Little Leach thought he could also [illegible] and nearly did [illegible] being nailed at the plate by Tenney.

How Pirates Got Second Run.

Just a little stickwork got the Pirates their second run in the fifth inning. Clarke led off with a rattling single to left, and Wagner banged one over the head of Brilwell's reach, Captain Clarke going to third. Lobe pushed one through the diamond over second. Nealon pursued Wagner to the bag. Beaumont Storke forced Butler at second on a hit to Bridwell [illegible] Clarke scored on a hit to Bridwell [illegible] Nealon's throw. Bridwell made a dash for the plate, but was nailed by Phillippi to Third baseman Gibson closed the sorrowful ceremony by flying to Byrne.

The score:

PITTSBURG

	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Anderson, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Leach, cf	4	1	2	4	1	0
Clarke, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Wagner, ss	4	0	1	1	4	0
Lobe, 1b	4	0	1	14	0	0
Nealon, 3b	4	0	0	0	7	1
Storke, c	4	0	0	7	1	0
Gibson, c	4	0	1	2	0	0
Phillippi, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	33	3	6	12	27	10

BOSTON

	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Bridwell, ss	4	0	1	1	5	0
Tenney, 1b	3	0	1	6	2	0
Brain, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Beaumont, cf	4	0	1	1	3	0
Bates, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Clarke, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hitchcy, 2b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Brown, c	1	0	0	4	0	0
Needham, c	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lindaman, p	3	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	33	1	10	12	27	14

Pittsburg ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3
Boston ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Two-base hit—Gibson. Three base hits—Clarke, Brain. Stolen bases—Leach, Storke. Base on balls—Off Lindaman, 3. Struck out—By Phillippi, 5. Sacrifice hits—Tenney, Clarke, Anderson. Double plays—Anderson to Nealon; Leach and Hotty; Brain, Tenney and Brown. Balk—Phillippi. Umpires—Johnstone and Carpenter. Time—2 hrs. Attendance—4,615.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

If will need Pat Flaherty to change the luck.

Both teams played fast and at top pitch every minute.

Anderson had an average at the bat of [illegible]

NATIONAL LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	61	31	.663
New York	60	32	.652
Pittsburg	54	37	.593
Philadelphia	49	42	.538
Cincinnati	43	48	.472
Brooklyn	39	52	.429
Boston	31	60	.341
St. Louis	29	62	.319

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York, New York 1, Chicago 0.
At Pittsburg, Pittsburg 3, Boston 1.
At Brooklyn, Brooklyn 4, St. Louis 3.
At Philadelphia, Philadelphia [illegible]

500, though he only made one hit. Clarke also had the same mark with two hits.

The Pirates took chances on scoring. Twice they were caught at the plate.

Dave Brain was the lucky striker and had the luck on his former teammates. Two singles and a triple was his summary.

That was a fine performance by Hitchey, when he took Hatty's sharp grounder back second and [illegible] three runner got [illegible].

Lobe's [illegible] on old stager like Phillippi got a [illegible] up on making a ball, but the same one [illegible].

Why should have taken Leach's bounder in the third on it was in his territory, but instead he ran to his base.

Wagner generally contributes some fancy stunts and his best was a one-hand grab of Brown's hot liner and relaying to first.

After Lindaman had fanned twice, the third time he came up he slammed the ball on the nose for a steamy single to left.

Gibson got a lucky double in the ninth when he hit a wicked one to Brain. Dave [illegible] the ball off and Gibson ran to second.

[illegible] watched Brain's [illegible] Archer [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CRICKET GOOD GAMES AT LOWELL GOLF TOURNEY AT MANCHESTER SWIMMING WOMAN CHAMP IS CHALLENGED ROWING

SHRUBB BREAKING RECORD AND OTHER FEATURES AT ST. AUGUSTINE GAMES

120 YARDS LOW HURDLES RACE IV ROBERTSON, 2ND ROBBINS, 3RD— PHOTOS BY SEARS

W. W. COE, JR., WINNER OF SHOT PUT

EVELYN W. SHEPARD WINNING 880 YARDS RUN, SCRATCH RACE

ALFRED SHRUBB PASSING WILLIAMS AT THE 1ST LAP OF THE TWO MILE PROFESSIONAL RACE.

WINTHROP YACHT CLUB HOLDS REGATTA

Races, Which Proved Exciting, Sail Over Organization's Ten-Mile Course.

[illegible]

LEAGUE D.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE B.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE A.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE C.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE A.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE B.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE C.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE D.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE A.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE B.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE C.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE A.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE B.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE C.

[illegible]									

LEAGUE D

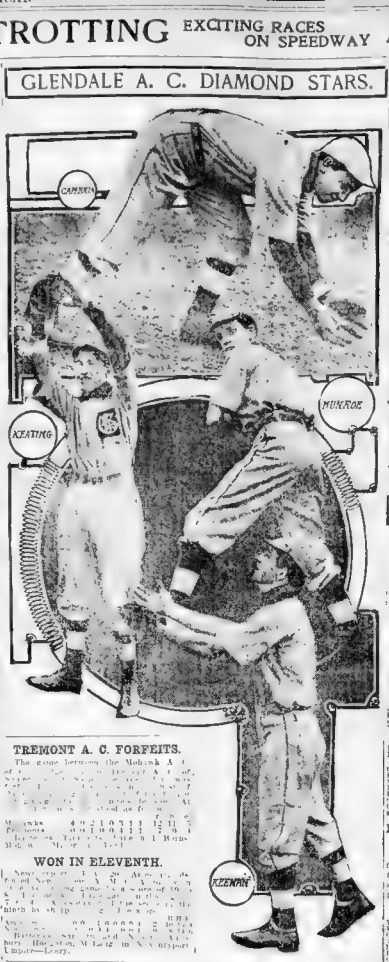
BOXING GOOD CARD AT CHELSEA CLUB TROTTING EXCITING RACES ON SPEEDWAY AMATEURS MANY TEAMS WON GAMES SHOOTING

AMATEUR BASEBALL CLUBS ASK SUNDAY AMERICAN TO ARRANGE THEIR GAMES

Here are more challenges from the amateur diamond stars of New England. The [illegible] full swing now and is a record breaker. Never before were there so many teams in the field. Managers whose schedules are not complete should write, stating all their dates from other.

[illegible]

GLENDALE A. C. DIAMOND STARS.



TREMONT A. C. FORFEITS.

The game between the Mohawk A. C. [illegible]

Mohawks	4	0	2	1	0	3	1	1	1	2	11	5	1
Tremonts	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

[illegible]

WON IN ELEVENTH.

[illegible]

[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
[illegible]	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

[illegible]

GLENDALES MAKE FIGHT FOR CHAMP

Roxbury Boys Big Factor in Suburban League Race.

[illegible] Glendale A. C. players of Roxbury [illegible] for first place in the Boston Suburban League are putting up one of the fastest games of any amateur team around [illegible] Sundays and are likely to continue [illegible] a big factor in the fight for the [illegible]

[illegible] managed and pushed to [illegible] Glendale A. C. [illegible] Roxbury [illegible] Sunday [illegible] Mattapan [illegible] Glendales [illegible] Mattapan [illegible] Glendales [illegible] Mattapan [illegible] Glendales

CYCLING BEST BIKERS AT REVERE YACHTING ANNUAL REGATTA AT WINTHROP TENNIS AUSTRALIANS WIN IN DAVIS CUP GAME CANOEING

J. TYLER HICKS HAS NOVEL PLAN TO MAKE HARNESS HORSE RACING PROFITABLE

"While the breeders, owners and trainers of the trotting horse have been sitting still, mooning the circuit of all the race tracks in the State of Massachusetts with the sole exception of Readville, which only holds a Grand Circuit meeting yearly for the wealthy man owning the pick of the horses in the country, I have solved the question how all of the race tracks can once more open their gates for meetings and within the law do business."

These said J. Tyler Hicks, the man who built Granite State Park, Lowell, N. H., and Combination Park in Medford, the "parlor half mile track of the world, had in the days of prosperity to horsemen conducted the most successful meetings ever held at either park

Co-operative Racing.

"Further, I defy any lawyer in the Commonwealth to find a flaw in my improved co-operative racing plan, method and system that is illegal under the statutes," continued Mr. Hicks, "as it has been thoroughly examined in every sense and made, and been found to abide with the laws in operation regarding the racing of horses.

"This mind you, comes under the head of the recent decision of the Supreme Court that the revised laws permit of any one beast to compete for prizes or purses offered, in which an entrance fee is legally charged. It is a fact that for years the State has furnished money to associations holding race meetings.

"The time has passed in this State when heat hooting and hooting the gate will be in order, and it is greatly to the benefit of the general sport there that such is to be the fact.

"Under the idea of owners and trainers paying 5 per cent to enter in a race a horse, with 6 per cent more from money winners, we have all along heard the cry from horsemen that they were paying for their own money, as the cash paid for entrances money most frequently amounted to the size of the purses.

"Under my co-operative plan the owners and trainers of horses will stand in relation to the track associations in the same light as if a track proprietor of any theatrical company, paying at any house in the country with its owners.

"For example, a secretary makes out a list of classes for the meeting from the free for all to a 2:30 class. No purses are offered, and each one has to put up to be contested for, as his investment is like the theatre, in the plant, good will, advertising, and along comes the horse and declares in the name each owner or trainer of his horse will enter, and the fee for each horse shall say amounts to $50

"Now all entries in each class constitute the nucleus of the purse. One half, or 50 per cent, of the total of the entries at the gate and grand stand shall be contributed by the association to the classes competing on that day.

How Money Is Divided.

"The more the total gate and stand receipts for any day above just $100 shall be passed to the credit of the classes. Then saying that there were ten entries in each class, it would make $1,000 to be added to the $5,000 given by the association. $3,300 to be divided as the rules of the three events on a card. Of course the total amount to be given would be for each day of the meeting, and it is evident that there is little chance for profit in a single race.

"In addition to this, the owner and driver of the winner of a race will acquire 1 per cent, of all money taken in for entries made in each class by owners trainers and the general public that may wish to be interested in that race, and an entry may be had at a cost of $5. These entries can be obtained by request on the day of race at the track.

"Remember that the revised laws do not make it necessary that only the owner of a horse can legally be the one to enter him for a purse or prize offered, as it is equally as legal for the trainer to make the entry, and for that matter anybody else, if pleased, provided the owner is willing.

"Entries, must be taken by the association from the total amount obtained by the sale of $5 entry certificates, a commission of 5 per cent., or 2 per cent. which ever they may agree upon at the time of offering their classes for the meeting.

"Knowing what I do of them this would accrue from those $5 entry certificates I feel safe in saying that in any sort of a good meeting an owner and trainer would receive from those sources at least $1,000 each as their 1 per cent of the total money taken in.

"This without their investing a cent more than the original $5 entry fee in the class, and the prime thing about the system is that in no case can the public or horsemen get this game for doing anything except winning. Under my plan there can be no pulling of horses or betting on field against the favorite, as the certificates of $5 entry are only sold separately to each and every horse in the race, and when a horse has been declared the winner the total taken on the race is divided among those holding the winner's certificates, less the per cent. disposed of as I have previously stated.

No Chance for Fraud.

"That there can be no fraud, as owners, drivers and those interested in the gate and grandstand are entitled to select one inspector or controller for each day's receipts, to act in harmony with the association in the mutual protection of all.

"Every owner of trained or untrained trotting in cases of fast will, the same as now making the $5 entry, receive a duly issued certificate and in this way there will be no chance to know just the number of entries the secretary received in their class, as the highest number only would be the total entries. There can be no conditional on track made order of play, but each and every man stands on equal footing, no one at a disadvantage by having had any three entries only.

"Improved ways doing business mean more in the State, the millions of dollars invested in the plant, and the fair grounds, with the thousands of men in the line of employment, surely prosperity in the horse industry will follow.

"I am ready to put my cash where the mouth is, and will back my system for $100,000 yearly from the city that took $100,000 formerly spent in running the meetings."

BIG PRICE FOR MINOR LEAGUER

$4,500 Paid for Release of Doyle to the New York Giants.

When the New York National League Club recently paid $4,500 for the release of Lawrence Doyle, the third baseman of the Springfield Club of the Illinois-Iowa-Indiana League, all records for the sale of a minor league player were broken. Doyle has been a phenomenal batter for two years past, and the way he has been batting so far this season that all the National and American League scouts in the Three I League have recommended him. Many offers were made for Doyle's release, but the Springfield manager steadfastly refused to sell. Manager John Meifarw sent Dan Howorth over to the Springfield park, on to watch Doyle at work. Brouthers was so impressed with the youngster's batting that he strongly recommended purchasing him at any price. Howorth put up the purchase price at $4,500 and the New York club paid the money.

Doyle has been batting at a .325 percentage for the season, and his record batting year was in the Three I League at third base, in twenty-one years of age, and was a minor league player. Doyle when he started in with the Mattoon team of the Kentucky-Illinois Tennessee League was but a kid ball player, and his first year was spent in the outfield. He was then shifted to second base, and finally to third, where he has played ever since. Doyle has been batting at a .325 percentage for the season, and his record batting year was in the Three I League at third base, in twenty-one years of age, and was a minor league player. Doyle when he started in with the Mattoon team of the Kentucky-Illinois Tennessee League was but a kid ball player, and his first year was spent in the outfield. He was then shifted to second base, and finally to third, where he has played ever since.

While the stables of "Long Shot" Cox, Lon McDonald, C. W. Lasell, etc., will strike the Grand Circuit the first week out of the box at Detroit to-morrow, there is a Readville track in training at present of trotters and pacers being got ready to take the kinks and queens of the summer's campaign. Ben Walker is also along down the line, and in to-day's illustration the Sunday American photographer has presented to Phillis, 2 07¾; Stiletto C., 2 12¾, and the green pacer John Ward, three that are in active preparation for the campaign.

Phillis is in the stable of Jimmy Gatcomb, one of the foremost owners and trainers in the whole country. She has won the fastest working mile of the season at Readville, in 2 07¾, pacing the mile half in 1 01¾. She has been the benefit of a long, slow "prep," as she was wintered at the Los Angeles, Cal., track. While her work has been satisfactory to date, yet Gatcomb assures that in order to be considered good enough to speed in early June at the Detroit meet on her, she will have to show him ability to turn the mile in 2 06¾, or 2 06¾, or better, before she takes the word.

Stiletto C., by Ward out of the producers of Hiram Chaney, the well-known Boston business man, and Bert Fowler, a breeding farm in Belfast, Me. They are trained by Bert Fowler, and in the past has proved his ability in getting the horse in the peak of condition when out for the money. Stiletto C. gained his record of 2 12¾ over a half-mile track, and has handily paced Readville in 2 10, the last half in 1 04. John Ward is a four-year-old, sired by Bingen, 2 06¾. Phillis ready to send off miles around 2 10 last season he became ill with the distemper, and had to be worked up to the mile to date this year has been 2 15¾. His fastest quarter is 31 seconds, denoting that he should be a contender for the slow pacing races in high society.

MAKING TOO MUCH USE OF SPITBALL

Elberfeld Says Batters Will Soon Have a System to Beat the Moist Delivery.

Detroit, July 20.—"They're overdoing the spitball thing and killing it," said Norman Elberfeld after the game to-day. "Take it from me, we'll be hitting the spitball all over the lot by the end of the year. We have worked out a system to beat it, but as it has not passed the experimental stage yet I won't say what lines we are working on. But we'll solve it yet, mark my word. Before they began to break the spitter two ways it was not such a hard problem. Now, with apparently the same delivery, it is likely to break either toward you or away from you.

"We're getting so much practice at hitting the spitter now that we can tell by eyeing one or two spitball pitchers, that I can tell by eyeing one that he is about to break to the left or right. There are plenty of pitchers using the spitball, and about four or five know exactly what to do with it.

"Walsh, Lieberth, Orth, Howell and Dygert are about the best spitballers in the business. Walsh will fall and see where the pitchers will be who have got nothing to beak on but the spitter—that's all."

GANS AND THOMAS DIFFER ON WEIGHT

Californian Wants to Fight Colored Man at 154 Pounds Ringside.

[illegible] 20—Joe Gans would [illegible] Nelson as his next opponent [illegible] if he can't get the Dane he will take on Joe Thomas, if the latter will [illegible] agree to weight.

[illegible] Gans and Thomas

Just now there is a hitch in the Gans-Thomas match. Ben Nelig cleverly worked up a controversy over the weight question, and when Thomas declined to weigh in at [illegible] Nelig [illegible] the colored champion, giving as the excuse that he wanted time to decide this particular point. Thomas wishes to weigh in at 154 pounds 6 hours previous to the contest.

Gans is out of action Nelson into a [illegible] he will probably concede [illegible] Thomas.

Rickard's Purse Is Attractive.

However, it can readily be seen that he would like to see the drawing. It is the $40,000 purse that Tex Rickard has offered for a Nevada fight on Labor Day. Gans feels confident that as soon as Nelig has overlooked [illegible] personal differences he will [illegible] that he will show consent to sign up the Baltimore scrapper to [illegible] a 20-round struggle, and not with his fighting [illegible]

Jack Gleason is one man who really thinks Gans is trying to sidestep Thomas. Jack says he saw the last week and arrived to get him to sign articles of agreement calling for a fight with Joe Thomas at the baseball grounds on Labor Day. Gleason first secured the signature of Thomas and then buttonholed Nelig. The latter beat around the bush for a while, and wanted to know what guarantee Gleason could give that the necessary permit would be forthcoming.

Felt Sure of a Permit to Fight.

A thousand dollar bill was flashed as evidence, as this point was settled, and then the all important financial question arose.

Finally, in order to clinch the matter Gleason says that he made the offer of $15,000 to Joe Gans and win, lose or draw. The champion managed to decline to give a definite answer at the time, and nothing further was heard from Nelig until Ben started to dicker with Corbett for a bout in Tommy's new arena.

It would take a pretty big house to make it possible that it would reach the $15,000 to one man for his bit, but Jack says that he could fix up the bill in such a manner that he could accommodate a crowd that would fill the ball park right in the heart of the city. He feels sure that he could get a lot more money from greater numbers than they do at Colma. Gans has already received a few pieces of heavyweight barrie as an illustration of how the game is supported here, and the baseball fans think that a real first class championship battle would be a much better drawing card than the Fourth of July go.

Altro L. Defeats Two Pacers and Lowers Mark On Franklin Field

BY EDWARD E COGSWELL.

[illegible] a tough proposition put [illegible] Altro L. up against a [illegible] of pacers, Wanaskitino and Bunker Hill, at the meeting of the Quincy Driving Club at Franklin Field speedway yesterday, but when the fiercely-waged battle terminated at the end of the mile [illegible] the honors had all gone to the first [illegible]

Identical credit was gained by H [illegible] Chaves's gelding in that he lowered the existing record of the course when he made the third heat a dead one with Patch Wilkens, [illegible] to the third heat, while by stepping the sixth heat in the same notch, he accomplished what no other horse, trotter or pacer, had ever done in the sixth heat of a race.

Bunker Hill was far from the pacer that the spectators have seen perform over the speedway earlier in the season, and in the first heat of the contest he made at least one break, and acts like a let-up might do him a lot of good.

Wilkesbrino Hard to Beat.

Wilkesbrino, as ever, was a hard horse to beat, and in the mile in the second time that year Altro L. has been raised to the pinnacle in the estimation of local [illegible] horsemen, who now got confident it is fair guess that he beats the champion of Charles River Speedway. Secretary of the race committee rises the two in the wing-race Altro, there will be a delegation of Dorchester Driving Club members on the spot to do some heavy rooting for their speedy representative.

According to the rules of racing, except under those of the Dorchesters, Bunker Hill would have gone to the stable for not winning a heat in five, but the race committee decided that as Franklin Field a contestant has the right to compete till a race is finished.

Fred Bellows showed up all primed for sport with Helgamite, but found that Big Boy had been withdrawn. He then challenged anybody's horse on the course for a matinee, and the race committee placed him against Rudwaiser, and the latter then took the courageous Bellows and his mare into camp with ease.

Nothing daunted, Bellows found another who was without a competitor in T. A. Winslow with Little John, and the race committee was agreeable for them to lock horns. Winslow's mare showed a strong cop a blue ribbon, and that satisfied him as the sun set on the afternoon's sport.

Tom Drew criticised La Gazelle, though the latter would have made a much better race had she not been so unsteady. The dizzy [illegible] the former sets fours [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] make some very [illegible] trying to keep up with the [illegible] pacer.

Nina B. Set Back.

H P. Hobart would have won in the fourth heat with Nina B. had he taken care in keeping his mare going from the [illegible] a run at the end made the judges give the heat to Queen Crystal, and then the latter [illegible] away with the following heat and race.

Mrs. Wilkes and Cora P. had no work in handing the summary of their respective races.

The return drive was used by the reinsmen, who appreciated it very much. It only required a notation at the upper end when the horses will be started from that point. Those sitting at the finish know when they now get the word. This will be a big help to many in handling the sulky in turn when at speed. It is hoped that it will be ready by the [illegible] of [illegible] matinee.

S. Rivett is greatly pleased over the pacer, Big Boy, he just bought from Frank Robbins of Clinton, Massachusetts. He stepped a mile at Charles River speedway in 2:21½, and the last half in 1:04. M. A. Nevins now has him in training for the matinees and probably a few races later in the year over the 1-mile tracks.

Summaries:

CLASS A, TROTTING AND PACING.

Altro L., blk. g. (T) (B. C. Chaves)	1	1	1	1	1
Wanaskitino, br. g. (P) (A. J. Crosby)	2	2	2	2	2
Bunker Hill, b. g. (P) (A. T. Winslow)	3	3	3	3	3

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

Tom Drew, b. g. (G. N. Cole)	1	1	1	1	1
La Gazelle, b. m. (F. Mahan)	2	2	2	2	2

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

CLASS B, TROTTING.

Rudwaiser, b. g. (F. MacLaren)	1	1	1	1	1
Helgamite, b. g. (F. Bellows)	2	2	2	2	2

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

CLASS B, TROTTING AND PACING.

Helgamite, b. m. (F. Bellows)	1	1	1	1	1
Little John, b. g. (T. A. Winslow)	2	2	2	2	2

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

CLASS F, TROTTING AND PACING.

Queen Crystal, b. m. (F. W. Crosby)	2	2	1	2	1
Nina B., br. m. (H. P. Hobart)	1	1	2	1	2

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

CLASS G, TROTTING AND PACING.

Queen Crystal, b. m. (F. W. Crosby)	1	1	1	1	1
Red Boy, b. g. (J. Mahan)	2	2	2	2	2

Time—2:24, 2:14, 2:14, 2:14, 2:21.

*Won in heats.

WELCH CAR IS GOING SOME

One of the best known cars on the Gilden tour is the Welch No. 7. This car attracted attention on the opening leg from Providence to Worcester because it started with a crash of 45,000 cubic inches of piston displacement.

This resulted in a bent axle, requiring nearly two hours to repair, during which time the other cars on the tour had covered the first 100 miles over dirt and clay roads, arriving at the checking station in No. 1 in the city. In the time, making a perfect score the second day, in the direction of Mr. Welch to round out the mileage of the car 50,000 miles, which is the first set by Mr. Gilden for his world circling tour.

GLENDALE SURE SECOND.

The Glendale A. C. of Roxbury clinched [illegible] hold on the second place in the [illegible] Suburban League yesterday by defeating the Mattapan A. C. at Franklin Park, the score of 8 to 7. This game was to be the deciding contest, but by virtue of [illegible] out of both captains was played [illegible] the Mattapan A. C. by default.

GLENDALE. AB. R. BH. PO. A. E.

Hayes, lf.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Hayes, c.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Johnson, 2b.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Mahoney, 1b.	4	1	1	7	0	0
Hall, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Hall, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Hall, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hall, cf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hall, p.	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	36	8	9	24	7	0

MATTAPAN. AB. R. BH. PO. A. E.

Hayes, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Johnson, 2b.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Mahoney, 1b.	4	1	1	7	0	0
Hall, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Hall, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Hall, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hall, cf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hall, p.	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	36	8	9	24	7	0

Two-base hits—Hall, Hall. Three-base hits—Hall, Hall. Stolen bases—Hall, Hall, Hall, Hall, Hall, Hall. Sacrifice hits—Hall, Hall. Double plays—Hall, Hall. Left on bases—Glendale, 4; Mattapan, 3. Bases on balls—Off Hall, 2; off Hall, 2. Hit by pitcher—Hall. Struck out—By Hall, 2; by Hall, 2. Passed balls—Sullivan, Snow. Umpire—Hall. Time—1:30.

KNOCKABOUTS RACE.

With a light southwest wind blowing the weekly races of the Duxbury Yacht Club, open to eighteen foot knockabouts, was sailed yesterday afternoon over the club's No. 3 course nine miles. Summary: Again, L. P. (handspeed, 2:15.8, Gurney A. R. Train, 2:17.40; Little Wales, T. H. Ellison, 2:19.36; Congaz, W. H. Potter, 2:20.48; Jabloe, W. Hatch, 2:23.

HASTINGS SCORED SHUT OUT

On the 26 ten playgrounds yesterday, the Hastings team of Cambridge defeated the fast Mt Washingtons to the tune of 2 to 0. Packard, the Hastings twirler, held his opponents completely at his mercy allowing two hits and fanning seventeen. Lonergan, McGuan and Donnelly shone for the winners. Score.

	R	H	E
Hastings	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—2	9	1
Mt Wash.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	2	4

Batteries—Hastings, Packard and Lonergan; Mt. Washington, Jackson and Harrender.

RAMBLERS, 7; CENTRALS, 7.

The Dorchester Centrals and Neponset Rambles [illegible] in the Frederick P. Murphy Jr. [illegible] league series at Franklin Park yesterday afternoon on the Neponset playgrounds in a 7 to 7 game.

The contest was called at the end of the eighth inning, as the great crowd which gathered to witness the two crack [illegible] serious battle, succumbed on the playing field and interfered too much with the game.

[illegible] agreed to call the contest at the end of the eighth, and the two teams will meet later, probably at one of the big league grounds, to settle [illegible] afternoon's [illegible] put up a fine exhibition yesterday. O'Neil and Ever[illegible] and [illegible] Ramblers, included [illegible] Sullivan, Sullivan and [illegible] Centrals.

[illegible]

[illegible]										
[illegible]										
[illegible]										

LICENSES OVER 200 GRANTED THE PAST WEEK SHOW NEW YORK'S TO OPEN OCTOBER 24 VANDERBILT RACE WANTED IN THE WEST TESTS

SOME OF ROADS THE A. A. A. TOURISTS HAD TO TRAVEL OVER IN FIRST DAYS OF RUN

THE 90 HORSE POWER AIR-COOLED AEROCAR ploughing THROUGH THE MUD IN INDIANA. THE BERLIET, IN COMPETING WITH THE BONNET SEALED H. C. TOWNSEND, DRIVER, AND ARTHUR N. GERVIS, ENTRANT, ARE SEATED IN FRONT. AMERICAN MORS Photos. BY N. LAZARNICK

GOOD PROGRAM FOR BRIGHTON BEACH AUTO RACES ARRANGED

Judging from the list of events which have been arranged for the Brighton Beach automobile race meet of August 9 and 10, this affair should be the greatest of its kind in the history of the sport. The feature event is the seventy-four-hour International Endurance race, with a gold and silver trophy for the winner of the winning car and $1,000 in gold coin to be divided among the two drivers. Another big contest, two five-mile, two ten-mile, a fifty-mile and a 100-mile race will be run off.

The entry blanks for these events have been sent out to a goodly number of prominent drivers, particularly those who have been using the machines which the manufacturers have loaned.

The fifty-mile and ten-mile [illegible] will be the straight [illegible] the two [illegible] first [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the

GLIDDEN TOURISTS AT BEDFORD SPRINGS AUTO NOTES Edited by J. C. KERRISON. CONTESTS FUEL MAY BE RESTRICTED NEW CARS

A. A. A. TOURISTS AT BEDFORD SPRINGS AFTER HARD DAY'S RUN.

Contest for Glidden and Hower Trophies This Year Cruel and Hard.

BY J. C. KERRISON.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, Pa., July 20.—Touring is one thing and racing another. The participants in this year's A. A. A. tour have had their full share of both and to a man they all say "Give us the real touring conditions." Racing we indulge in on properly policed and guarded courses. We care not for taking chances of receiving injuries ourselves or inflicting them upon others. Still if in a tour, riding and certain schedules that call for sixteen miles an hour over roads that are dangerous to traverse at eight, then we must drive or else be penalized; see our name go into the papers as being late at a control; make our run fall down in the contest for the trophy and when we get home be laughed at and scoffed at by men we associate with and hear our car abused. We then say—and say it with a—

"Give us touring conditions—conditions that really test the car and make sure one of the people we are to travel is what we must expect. Give them to us as you did a year ago and we will show you good reason."

The first four days of this week the record has been nothing short of a fairly good one. The conditions in the other two were anything but touring conditions. On Friday the cars were forced to travel 310 miles over hilly and unsafe roads without a moment's rest time. This same thing will be true of the second day's run, making some serious defections among the contestants.

Hard, Steady Climb.

Today in the run to Bedford Springs the schedule was a trifle longer one, but the roads were not much better than were those on Friday. Before and after lunch was a hard, steady climb and when Bedford Springs was reached everybody was ready for a night everywhere.

[illegible] presents hours and [illegible] miles [illegible] national [illegible] Cumberland Valley, then proceed to Bedford, as the second hardest. It runs [illegible] Harrisburg, Carlisle and [illegible] to Pittsburgh. [illegible] Bedford [illegible] Pittsburgh [illegible] Cleveland [illegible] Buffalo [illegible] Rochester [illegible] Syracuse [illegible] Albany [illegible] Springfield [illegible] Worcester [illegible] Boston

ENJOY RARE FUN ON GILCHRIST OUTING

Pretty Girl Rooters Cheer Baseball Losers at Annual Field Day.

[illegible]

O'Connell's Timely Two-bagger.

When Houghton & Dutton went to the plate the excitement was intense. The first man who came up for the second team was O'Connell, who is a member of the stock company of the Houghton & Dutton team, and he hasn't played baseball for a year. He knew that pretty soon a fly ball or a grounder would come up to him, and he got what he wanted. The first ball pitched was a fast one, and O'Connell on second knew as soon as Donovan batted it that it was a hit. He knew that Sanborn would have to run like a streak to get it, and he got around to third before the ball was in the infield. Then he scored on a long fly by Houghton & Dutton players, who all seemed to be batting remarkably well and were cheered accordingly.

Play Game Again at Feast.

But, in spite of the loss of the game, there was no hard feeling. Both teams were cheered and to put a pleasant finish to the occasion the Gilchrist team took the players down to a new-fangled dinner where the game was played over again, across the tables.

This makes us Gilchrists and the Houghton & Dutton freak even. The first game between the two was taken by the Gilchrists by the score of 3 to 1. The Gilchrists have also won a game each from the Houston team and the Brown Derbies in the Men's Social League.

About [illegible] members of the Gilchrist Congenial Benefit Association went on the outing, accompanied by the Houghton & Dutton team and the Houghton & Dutton supporters. The train left Lexington at [illegible] and arriving from its course at Revere and Frank in Revere at 1 [illegible].

The Gilchrist Company was officially represented by Assistant Treasurer T. J. Lane. Besides Assistant Superintendent Hearn, Advertising Manager A. W. Gower was there from the executive offices. The Association committee in charge of the day arrangements consisted of H. P. Leggett, W. F. Kyes, H. B. Low and H. J. Lane, all of whom had their hands full attending to [illegible] details of transportation and other matters.

Three Girls to One Man.

There was a proportion of about three girls to every man, giving a delightful preponderance of feminity. Every motor car carried some gaily white and crimson which were waved at the way to Lexington. Every car had banners announcing that the Gilchrist Benefit Association was on its way. Cheers were given on every possible occasion. They cheered the Old Light Store. They cheered the cars as they went by, they cheered Le Minuet Mean's grave at Lexington and, when they weren't doing special to cheer, they cheered from sheer excess of good feeling.

Not the least of the party was George Wilson, the record boy at the Gilchrist store, who carried a big American flag which he waved early and often. George was a power among the Gilchrist rooters and urged his team on valiantly.

When the baseball game was going the grandstand on the athletic field was a brave sight. Rows and rows of pretty girls, in light summery costumes, to cheer the game with a keenness which bespoke the fact that the feminine mind is not up to the national game.

Girl Rooters Urge Team On.

Did Captain Cross of the Gilchrists strike out a man?

Good boy. He, that's it. Strike out our three's another one. And so on the girls screamed, waving their flags and streamers, dancing up and down in their excitement.

Was there a close decision against the Gilchrists? Then the girls cut loose with [illegible] and [illegible]. O boy! that's about the [illegible] means.

The little cast girls talked excited base ball with the heads of departments and everything was a good old baseball [illegible]. Assistant Superintendent Hearn and Assistant Treasurer Lane were [illegible] official dignity. Not a bit of it. They cheered and rooted for the Gilchrists with [illegible] enthusiasm and there was no thought of office or rank or who's who in the store. Not a bit of it.

This spirit was maintained all the way through. When time came down to dinner at the park tents were taken just as it happened. Informal parties were made up after the ball game for the various other attractions at the park. The salesclerks looked out for the younger ones and everything was delightfully fraternal and jolly.

ROOT, ROOT, ROOT
THE GRAND STAND
THE BRAND STAND IS LOADED WITH ROOTERS
THE MEN'S LEAGUE
THE BROWN DERBIES
THE HOUSTON TEAM
THE BOSTON TEAM
THE GRAND STAND IS LOADED WITH ROOTERS
THEY ALL THINK THAT'S SOME WHOOP
MANAGER
A DE MEANS
ON THE
MOUNDING
SPACE
MEANS
ON
SECOND
BASE
UMPIRE
CAPTAIN
CROSS
CATCHER
SHORT STOP
SECOND BASE
FIRST BASE
THIRD BASE
LEFT FIELD
CENTER FIELD
RIGHT FIELD
SCORER
SUBSTITUTE
SUBSTITUTE
SUBSTITUTE

Part III.—Main Sheet

Money in Real Estate. It Offers the Safest and Surest Return for Judicious Investment. All of the Realty Transactions in Greater Boston During the Past Week. See Page 46.

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1907.

Part III.—Main Sheet

Judges Are Now Seeking Grand Winner in Great Baby Beauty Contest but There is Still Time in the Bright Sayings Rivalry. See Pages 42 and 43.

LAWYERS HURL 'LIE' IN BITTER VERBAL FIGHT AT TRIAL OF HAYWOOD.

Personal Encounter Only Averted by Interference of Judge Wood and Deputies.

HAWLEY TAUNTS DARROW

White to Lips, Counsel for Miner Shouts "Falsehood" at State's Declarations.

LONG TRIAL NEARS END

Fate of Labor Chief on Trial for Life Goes to Jury Not Later Than Wednesday.

BY J. S. DUNNIGAN.

BOISE, Idaho, July 20.—The lie was passed between Prosecutor Hawley and Clarence Darrow, of counsel for the defence, at to-day's session of the Haywood trial and a personal encounter between the two lawyers was only averted by the prompt interposition of Judge Wood.

Hawley was in the midst of his summing up for the State. With the utmost deliberation he charged wilful perjury against several witnesses for the defence, and then tagged on the statement that Steve Adams had been brought to Boise from the jail at Shoshone County by the defence, who were then afraid to call him as a witness.

White to the lips, Darrow bore leaped to his feet.

"That statement is false and counsel knows it!" he cried.

Snakes Fist in Darrow's Face.

Hawley took a step closer to the defendant's table and, shaking his fist in Darrow's face, replied:

"Who! Counsel says that he utters a falsehood!"

Both men were now closing in on each other, as if half the spectators in the court room were starting a fist fight, when Sheriff Hodgkins leaped forward, and with a deputy drew closer to the angered attorneys. Then Judge Wood's gavel fell.

"Counsel must preserve order," he cried, "I will insist on it. Mr. Hawley, resume."

This ended the affair, and Hawley continued his denunciation of the witnesses for the defence, as well as of the methods which have been used by counsel for Haywood in the conduct of the case.

Long Trial Near End.

The long trial is now nearing its end. Hawley finished late this afternoon. The case ought to be given to the jury not later than next Wednesday.

In many quarters a mistrial is expected.

Hawley did not attempt any oratorical flights in his address, which he resumed at 9:40 o'clock this morning. He first directed his remarks to-day to the charge that Orchard attempt to wreck a train on the Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad. This was one of the incidents of the Colorado trouble testified to by Harry Orchard.

"The latter came into court," said Hawley, "but we were absolutely convinced of the issue here involved. But the defence has taken the bit in its teeth and has tried to build up out of it a conspiracy on the part of the mine owners against the Western Federation of Miners.

Denounces Witnesses.

"Orchard admitted that he had reported the alleged attempt to wreck a train in the employ of the Mine Owners' Association and to the railroad. The defence has brought two women witnesses to testify that they saw Orchard in one of the parlors of a house on many occasions. Those women saw this man but casually more than two years ago, but they come here and swear positively as to Orchard's identity and to the number of his visits. Such evidence as this speaks for itself.

"Orchard undoubtedly was trying to obtain money from all the sources he could, and I am not going to defend him for his double dealing in raising money from both the Western Federation of Miners and the mining company. But I am going to paint Harry Orchard in anything but his true colors.

"Orchard Told Truth."

"There is only one claim that we make for him, and that is that he has told the truth. The fact has been indelibly fixed by all the circumstances in the case."

Mr. Hawley said that immediately after the train wrecking incident Orchard was employed by the Western Federation of Miners. Taking up the matter of the attempted assassination of Governor Peabody's activities in the Colorado troubles, and declared that the strongest motive for his murder was connected with the Western Federation of Miners.

MAN BUILDS BONFIRE OF $450 IN GREENBACKS

Hub Friends Wouldn't Let Fish Spend Anything, So He Burned Money.

"Money doesn't count for anything in Boston," says Herbert Fish of Leeds. Mr. Fish has been put in an insane asylum—but not necessarily for uttering that remark. He had also put $450 in bills in a stove and burned them up.

Fish drew the money from his bank last week and came here to visit friends. Apparently they wouldn't let him spend anything for when he returned to Leeds he built the greenback bonfire—the first irrational thing he had ever done, so far as is known. Then his family sent for the county officials and he was placed in an asylum at Augusta.

MAYOR'S BROTHERS IN BARROOM BRAWL; FITZGERALDS SUED BY MAN CLUBBED

Bold Attempt to Buy Silence and Avert Court Scandal

$2,000 DEMANDED BY LONGSHOREMAN

Palmer Charges Patrolman Fitzgerald Used His Club on Him in Private Row.

PAPERS have been filed in the Municipal Court in a suit by Charles E. Palmer, a longshoreman, against Edward C. Fitzgerald and Michael Fitzgerald, brothers of Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, for $2,000 damages for an assault he alleges they committed on him on Hanover street on the night of June 17. Here is a copy of the declaration in the suit, filed yesterday:

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
Suffolk, ss. Municipal Court of the City of Boston.
CHARLES E. PALMER
Vs.
MICHAEL FITZGERALD et al.

And the Plaintiff says that on or about the 17th day of June in the year 1907, the Defendants, at Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, violently assaulted the Plaintiff and struck him several blows and knocked the Plaintiff down and with force and violence did cut and lacerate the Plaintiff, by striking him with a club or other dull instrument upon the head, and other injuries and outrages to the Plaintiff then and there did, and the Plaintiff was thereby made ill for a long period of time and was disabled from attending to his business and suffered great distress of body and mind, all to the great damage of the Plaintiff. By his attorney,

ALFRED H. SHRIGLEY.

Says He Was Clubbed.

Edward Fitzgerald is the keeper of a barroom at No. 518 Hanover street.

Michael Fitzgerald is a police officer attached to the station connected with Dudley street, Roxbury.

The actual assault, Palmer alleges, which consisted of a blow over the head with a police club, was interrupted by Officer Fitzgerald. Edward Fitzgerald, Palmer alleges, urged his policeman brother to sixth knock.

Strenuous efforts have been made by the Fitzgeralds to keep the case out of the courts and but for Alfred R. Shrigley, an attorney of room 520, Tremont building, who was retained by Palmer a few days after the alleged assault, the matter would have been settled.

For signing the release Palmer told a Boston American reporter he received $25, part of which he later spent in Edward Fitzgerald's barroom.

Row Over Fire Crackers.

The trouble which resulted in the suit began over the setting off of some fire crackers.

"On the afternoon of June 17," Palmer told a Boston American reporter, "I was with some friends near the Fitzgerald barroom and we set off some fire crackers. Eddie Fitzgerald did not like it and we had some words to the effect that I remained in the evening we set off some more and Sunny Mike Fitzgerald, the policeman, who was in plain clothes and had been around Eddie's place for some time, rushed over into our crowd and grabbed one of the men. While Mike was holding him I walked up to them and said to Mike: 'Do you have to have a license to set off firecrackers to-day?' I asked.

"Mike was mad and we had some words, and then he struck me with the club. I went right back at him and landed on his head. The blood flowed and Eddie Fitzgerald, who had come over to the crowd, said, 'Now you have had enough. Give it to him.'

"Mike pulled his club from his pocket and struck me over the head, inflicting a gash cut on my head, which I showed to the Relief Hospital."

The records of the Relief Hospital show that Palmer went there at 9:30 o'clock the night of June 17 and had a scalp wound dressed.

Two days later Palmer went to the office of Lawyer Shrigley, told him the story of the assault, gave him the names of his witnesses and on June 26 writs in the suit were served on the Fitzgerald brothers by Deputy Sheriff Parker.

The moment the writs were served the political machinery of the North End was set in motion to keep the case out of the courts.

Palmer was hunted up by Policeman Alger of the North End station, a friend of the Fitzgeralds, and told that he had better accept a friendly compromise and drop the suit.

"Alger did not threaten me," said Palmer, "but told me that Mike Fitzgerald was one of his brother officers and that he did not want to see him get into trouble. He told me that if I would not have struck me with the club had he been sober. At first I refused to settle, but finally told Alger that I would see Eddie in the afternoon. Then I went to the office of Lawyer Shrigley and told him that I had been offered $25 to settle. He told me not to settle, but when I got back to the North End and had had a few drinks I had another talk with Alger, and Eddie Fitzgerald and the others who wanted me to settle and finally went with them to a lawyer near the Fitzgerald barroom and signed the release.

"They told me that the release had been drawn up for them by Thomas J. Gracey, who used to be a member of the Governor's Council. I read it carefully, then placed it up against the side of the barn and signed it.

"The release did not mention Eddie Fitzgerald, but specified that for $25 I would get hold anything against Mike Fitzgerald.

"'Did they get me drunk before I signed it?' No; I got the liquor myself. But after I got the $25, which I made Eddie Fitzgerald hand me before I signed the release, I started out and had a good time. I spent maybe three or four dollars of it in Eddie Fitzgerald's place. I gave some to the men who were to be my witnesses and I spent the rest around the different house shops.

"Did I see any of it in the morning? Yes, about twenty-five cents.

"They and a funny thing about the whole thing was a crack that Eddie Fitzgerald made. He told me that he would get the money all back from me. But he didn't. He only got about $3 or $4 of it.

When Lawyer Shrigley heard of the settlement without his consent he wrote Palmer a letter asking him to call at his office, but Palmer kept away from him.

Events in Palmer's life changed, though, and Palmer, Shrigley says, was told that he was drunk when he signed the release.

If it can be proved that Palmer was so intoxicated that he did not realize what he was doing Mr. Shrigley believes that the release will be declared null and void by the courts.

Palmer told a Boston American reporter that when he suggested to Edward Fitzgerald, Alger and the others that he should pay his lawyer a fee, one of the crowd said, "No, he can't get anything."

Suit Comes Up in Fall.

So far no report of the alleged assault has been made to Police Commissioner O'Meara, but it is said that his attention will be called to the court proceedings.

Lawyer Shrigley said yesterday that he expects the case will come up for a hearing in the fall.

"Palmer has told me about the release," said Mr. Shrigley, "but his explanation is that he was drunk when he signed it, so I have gone right ahead with the suit. When Palmer came to me he not only told me his story of the assault, but produced three witnesses—James J. Oulahan, 24 Cobb Terrace; and John McGinn, who, essentially all of the

These with seen Palmer in the North End and heard him say in the

The story of the assault has been much talked of in the North End and it is said that about every Fitzgerald adherent of any importance in the district has interviewed Palmer in regard to the affair.

Palmer Is a Veteran.

Yesterday Palmer was so well satisfied with the way he had been treated that he declared that he had forgotten all about the incident.

"What is the use of saying any more about it?" he said. "I am a Boer-war veteran, and I guess I've been in worse fights than this. Why, I got more money with which to pay my counsel and that will be the end of the whole thing, as far as I am concerned."

Palmer has lived in the North End since babyhood and is known by practically all the residents. He served some time in the United States army and was with the Ninth regulars in the Philippines and at the famous engagement at Pekin. He has his present residence in a barroom at No. 460 Hanover street.

THE FITZGERALD SALOON

Scene of fight which caused suit against Mayor's brothers, and principals in Hanover street altercation.

CHARLES E. PALMER

MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD

What Will Nina Blake Do with Dime Court Generously Gave Her?

Pretty Actress Has Diamonds and Gowns Worth Fortune and Now a Vindication

Now arises the question:

"What will Nina Bake do with dime?"

[illegible] Miss Blake [illegible] Court [illegible] Judge [illegible] Court [illegible] Miss Blake [illegible] Court [illegible] Miss Blake [illegible] Court [illegible] Miss Blake

BEAUTY JURY *Scan Host of Photos In Contest Now at an End; Famous Judges* IN SESSION *Seek Prettiest Babe; Clash of Wits Still Going on; Watch for* GRAND WINNER

LEO McKEON FOUR YEARS. SIEGEL STUDIO PHOTO

BARBARA C. PARTRIDGE THREE MONTHS. MASON PHOTO

ELLA J FLYNN - THREE YEARS-TEN MONTHS.

ARAM — PHOTO —

NOTED BOARD OF JUDGES AWARD EXTRA PRIZES TO BELATED BABES' PHOTOS

Great Beauty Contest Ended, But All Are Given Equal Chance for the $500 Goal.

BY ELEANOR AMES.

THIS is the reverberating echo of the closing of a contest.

It is the response to the insistent voice of the People.

It is a hearty meeting of the exigencies of the occasion.

All of which means that the flood of baby pictures that came into the Boston Sunday American at the last moment of the Prize Baby Beauty Contest made it absolutely necessary, in the interests of justice, to extend the contest by a supplementary week, so that each and every child should have the same chance at the prizes.

The great beauty contest closed with the stroke of midnight on July 13. Not five minutes before a breathless messenger boy arrived with some photographs of a very lovely baby and two fond papas left other pictures at the door.

Besides, the mail brought dozens of pictures that were mailed at or previous to twelve o'clock midnight on July 13.

Naturally a photograph can not be received, judged and put in the paper at a minute's notice. Yet every picture deserved an equal chance. Hence to-day's five prize winners

EQUAL CHANCE FOR ALL THE LITTLE RIVALS

Every picture that has been received in the Boston Sunday American office since this contest opened has now shared alike; passed through the hands of the judges; received their inspection, and been given by them due consideration.

There will be no more of the $10 photographic prizes awarded. The original terms of the contest allowed for only twenty sets of these, five in a set, or one hundred in all.

No such contest can be iron-bound in every detail. So when the contest closed with many pictures still unjudged, the terms had to be stretched to give all the babies the same chance.

And now for the grand award, the choosing of the most beautiful baby in Greater Boston, the baby for whom a golden nest egg of $500 shall be placed at work with orders to grow and grow as fast as ever it may until the owner is eighteen years of age.

The judges have enjoyed their weekly work. They have reveled in the thousands of baby faces that have passed in review before them.

HOW COMES BIG TASK OF NAMING GRAND WINNER

And if the five have been chosen with regrets that their number could not be doubled, still the joy has outweighed the regrets.

But now comes the crucial moment. Picking five babies a week is one thing. Picking just one baby is very much of another story.

The judges are none the less women because they are artists. And every woman has a heart and sympathy for all other women.

And the mere thought that only one baby can be chosen, one mother's heart made glad, is causing the jury more than a little unhappiness.

The judges are at work

Wait for their decision

ARTHUR BLOOMINGDALE TWO YEARS. SIEGEL STUDIO PHOTO.

NAOMI WOLLERJTEIN ONE YEAR. SIEGAL PHOTO.

Baby in the Merry Contest of Wits?

Wisdom of Little Ones Points to Future Greatness; There's a $500 Building Lot for the Brightest.

Have you a baby?
Is he bright?
Can he talk?
Do you want him to have a $500 building lot in Dorchester?
Well, then, get in line in the Bright Sayings Contest.

There's only one week of chance left. The Bright Sayings Contest ends at mid night, July 27.

Then the bright sayings that have been received will be handed over to three prominent literary men:

Miss Mary Boyle O'Reilly,
Mr. Jacques Futrelle,
Mr. Charles Felton Pidgin.

They will decide which is the brightest saying, and the Boston Sunday American will abide by their decision, and present the building lot as they decide, making the announcement of the award on August 4.

One word of warning.

Don't send something that Johnny or Susie said three or four years ago, when you know that Johnny and Susie are now way beyond the five-year age limit. Be fair, because you are in a fair contest, and send three and go them one better.

YOUTHFUL CHESTERFIELD

ONE very warm morning recently Wallace—momma suggested at the breakfast table in a thin gown with no sleeves—"I'm having her cool templatives for a moment the little boy frowned and said:

"I just love those little holes with you inside."

LUCIA WARREN.

No 851 Beacon street.

DIZZY TOES.

THE other day we were all sitting at the dinner table, when my little daughter, who is three years and a half old, got up and found she could hardly walk. I surmised that her foot had gone to sleep, but as she kept limping about, I asked:

"Baby, what makes you walk lame? Did you hurt your leg?" and she answered: "No mamma, but my toes are dizzy."—MRS. J. N. HUGHES, 18 Albion street, Malden.

TOO MUCH FOR PAPA

MY little nephew, aged four and a half years, has an idea that his father can fix anything.

The other evening he saw the new moon, and exclaimed: "I guess God was how to fix that, as Pa has no ladder."—MRS. REID, 412 Fourth street, South Boston.

IN HER WOOL

Tell other day a friend said to my daughter, Lorraine, aged four, last when she died she would leave her something in her will. They passed on the ground later and Lorraine said to the friend:

"See where you is where you are going to die."

Friend—"Do you want me to die now?"

Lorraine—"No, wait and take me with you. I want to be in your wool when you die."

MAY OSBORNE,

No. 19 Astor street West Lynn.

LIKED 'EM THAT WAY

MY DICKIE is aged four. His father and uncle live in the same house. Both keep a few hens, and as Freddie is very fond of chicken he always likes dinner with his relatives when it is chicken. One day when the boy was carving his uncle inquired if he would like a little bit more breast.

Dickie replied: "I like such a good deal of breast and leg."

Then he added, after his uncle, "You can have all my share tomorrow, then, you needn't eat any of my chicken I like such a bum job."

This pleased Frederic for a second, and then came the reply:

"Oh, I don't care, I'll just as soon. I like 'em that way."

MRS. A. H. KEITH,

No. 202 Howard street, Brockton.

ON THEIR HIND LEGS

MY boy, aged four years, felt sleepy one night, and as I had callers his father said he would put him to bed. Master Johnnie was undressed and climbed into bed, when he hopped to think of his prayers.

"Oh, papa, I didn't say my little prayer," he said.

"Well, say it now," suggested his father.

"But, papa, mamma and I always get on our hind legs to say our pray ers."—Mrs. M. E. DEVINE, Groton, Ct.

YAWNS AT WILL

MY little son Gerald, two years and a half old, yawns a lot before he is put to bed.

In fun I often used to put my fin ger in his mouth and so check the yawn. I may have not done it when he was in the real palpitive tone—I wish you would not do that. It stops me short."

"GO TO SCHOOL."

MY little Elizabeth, three and a half years old, waited very much to go to school with her elder sister. Hearing the rooster crow one day, she came running into the house, calling: "Mamma, don't you hear what the rooster is saying? He is saying: 'Why don't me go to school? And why don't me, Mamma?' she demanded.

BETTER MAKE A CHANGE

WHILE visiting a friend who has a new baby my little three-year-old daughter was asked what she thought of the baby.

Looking critically at it, she decided, "I think you had better change it. It looks to me as though it has human nature."

(Continued on Next Page.)

WINNERS OF EXTRA AWARD FOR BEAUTY

BARBARA C. PARTRIDGE,
Three months; Oakleigh road, Newton; entered by A. S. Partridge.

LEO McKEON,
Four years two months; No. 340 Beach street Revere; entered by M. M. Keon.

ARTHUR BLOOMINGDALE.
Two years; No 92 Adams street, West Newton; entered by Mrs. I. Bloomingdale.

NAOMI WOLLERSTEIN.
One year; No. 59 Elm street, East Everett; entered by Mrs. E. Wollerstein.

ELLA J. FLYNN,
Three years ten months; No. 471 Medford street, Somerville; entered by G. C. Flynn.

MOTHER AND CHILD

MRS. F. N. BARDWELL, JR., AND HELEN.
Two years; No. 14 Seymour street, Winthrop.

BABY WINNERS IN WIT AND BEAUTY CONTESTS TO BE ANNOUNCED AUG. 4

One Thousand Dollars Will Be Awarded; It Will Be "Baby's Own Day" in Greater Boston.

THE announcement of the Prize Winners in both the Beauty Contest and the Bright Sayings contest will be made in the Boston Sunday American of August 4.

That issue of the paper will contain the pictures and stories of the two $500 prize winners—the most beautiful baby, and the brightest baby in Greater Boston.

Think of it!

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS given away in one day to Boston babies!

It will be one grand, glorious, golden gift day. When two Boston babies will be crowned, one for beauty, one for brains. It will be BABY'S OWN DAY, when children shall reign supreme.

Watch, Wait and Hope, for if your baby has been a contestant for either the $500 in money, or the $500 building lot, he or she stands a chance of being the King or the Queen.

Here Are More Beautiful Babes, Last in Long List

Thousands in All, the Winner of $500 Will Be Selected by Famous Women Artists.

The Beauty Contest closed on July 13 at midnight, and the competing photographs kept coming in up to and including the last moment of time. Here is a complete list of all photographs received from the time of the last listing to the end of the contest:

BOSTON (City Proper).

JULIA ARONOFSKY, 8 months, 12 Stillman street; Mrs. Aronofsky.
JEANETTE BILLIN THURSTON, 8 months, 440 Tremont street; William Thurston.
WARREN ALDEN, Hancock, 2 years 6 months, 4 Hancock avenue; Mrs. Alden.
EVELYN M. CHARNEY, 2 years 4 months, 341 Harrison avenue; Mrs. L. H. Glasgow.
ISABELLE PAKE, 9 months, 42 Rutland street; Mrs. Mae Rodin.
LAKE DENBY WENNER, 3 years 6 months, 128 Warren street; Mrs. Wenner.
ELIZABETH E. MURPHY, 1 year 10 months, 122 Cambridge street; Mrs. Mary Murphy.
ALFRED KUHN, 11 months, 56 Middlesex street; Mrs. Max Rodin.
ANNIE DENTZ, 1263 Washington street; Mrs. Mabel Lenitis.
GEORGE DENNER KILNAPP, 8 months, 610 Columbus avenue; Mrs. Grace Kilnapp.
ANNA CATHERINE MORRISON, 7 months, 48 Ruggles street; Mrs. Morrison.
FREDERICK GILSON NEWETT, 13 months, 10 South Margin street; Mrs. E. H. Hewett.
FLORENCE MARION, 2 years, 39 Hanson street; Mrs. Florence Hanley.
FLORENCE EVA JENKINS, 2 years, 309 Dudley street; Mrs. E. Dudley.
FRANKLIN BAIRD CLARK, 9 months, 58 Hartford street; Mrs. Clark.
FRANK WALLACE HILL, 10 months, 7 Beaver street; Thomas H. Gallagher.
WILLIAM FRANCIS QUINN, 18 months, 92 Eaton square; Mrs. William H. Quinn.

ROXBURY.

RUTH SHAIN 1 year, 47 Stanwood street; Mrs. Minnie Shain.
MARGARET ABLE BARNES, 18 months, 8 Ashland street; Mrs. Carrie Barnes.
GEORGE C. LEE, 1 year, 47 Stanwood street; Mrs. Minnie Lee.
MARION F. KAISER, 2 years, 21 Elmore street.
STEWART W. MALWAY, 7 months, 93 Burrill street; Mrs. W. O. Malway.
LORETTA HILTON, 8 weeks, 48 Walnut Park; Mrs. Nellie Hilton.
HELEN RICHMOND, 3 years 6 months, 3480 Washington street; Mrs. Rose Richmond.
HAROLD CARTER, 2 years 3 months, 3480 Washington street; Mrs. Florence Carter.
HUGO KARMPER, 2 years 6 months, 55 Dennis street; Mrs. A. Karmper.
CHARLES H. KELLEY, 1st, 1 year, 2887 Washington street; Charles H. Kelley.
MARIE EUGENE KELLEY, 1 year, 2887 Washington street; Charles H. Kelley.
HARLEY FURBERSH, 2 years, 31 Dennis street; Mrs. Charles Forrester.
LUCILLE HANG, 2 years 10 months, 30 Gourner street; Mrs. Mary Hang.
PERCIVAL HENRY DEVERE, 9 months, 2 Kenner street; Mrs. Devere.
PAUL ARNOLD, 2 years 7 months, 22 Temple street; Mrs. Arnold.
JOSEPH DOMINIC GALLAGHER, 2 years 4 months, 4 Kingsbury street; Mrs. F. Gallagher.
ROSA MARIA LAVALLEY, 11 months, 4 Kingsbury street; Mrs. Lavalley.
LEO D. DOLAN 4 years, 1061 Tremont street.
MRS. F. Dolan.
MARGARET DOOLEY, 3 years, 1061 Tremont street; Mrs. Dooley.
WEBSTER GORDON FARRELL, 3 years 6 months, 79 Sawyer street; Mrs. Lulia R. Farrell.
HAROLD ARMSTRONG, 1 year, 87 Burrill

Continued on Next Page.

PASTOR PLANS FOR FLOATING HOSPITAL NOVEL LAWN PARTY TO MAKE DAILY TRIPS

Among the many affairs planned for Old Home Week in Cambridge will be the annual lawn party of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Cambridgeport, which will be held Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 1, 2 and 3, on the Erie street grounds. Rev. Father John A. Crowe, pastor of the church, is an enthusiastic worker in the big Old Home Week committee.

For two of the three days of the lawn party Father Crowe will entertain all the children in Cambridge who may attend free of charge. There will be auto rides, donkey rides, the merry-go-round, the African Dodger, a Punch and Judy and other forms of amusement dear to children's hearts.

The older folks will have their full share of amusement. There will be three ball games, one each evening at 8 o'clock. The fat men will cross bats with the lean men, the married men will battle with the bachelors and the clergymen will contest with those made up of their parishioners.

The little children of Boston, whose lives are lengthened and made more bearable through the delightful free excursions down the harbor in the Boston Floating Hospital, are assured of another week's splendid outings.

Seven more trips, or named days, are announced by the officers of the Boston Floating Hospital. They are as follows:

Monday, July 22—Alice M. C. Matthews Day, all expenses for the day being provided by Mrs. Annie B. Matthews.

Tuesday, July 23—In memory of Edna Palmer Mitchell; William L. Mitchell, donor.

Wednesday, July 24—George Hamilton Perkins Day; Mrs. George H. Perkins, donor.

Thursday, July 25, William McKinley Day; the donor being Mrs. George H. Pendergast.

Friday, July 26: Lexington Day; the gift of the Lexington Land-a-Hand Club and the Unity Land-a Hand Club of Lexington.

Saturday, July 27: Charles Faulkner Day, the gift of Mrs. Annie M. Faulkner.

Sunday, July 28: Caroline Billings Thatcher Day; the gift of the Misses Thatcher.

The total expenses of each day's trip down the harbor of the Boston Floating Hospital which now moves under its own power, is about $85.

LOWELL SPINNERS TO ACT ON WAGE DEMAND

Lowell, July 20.—The Spinners' Union will hold a meeting Friday night to act on the question of demanding extra pay for night work. It is the sentiment that time and a quarter or half should be granted.

Lung Diseases

Are easily and quickly cured by the Inhalerium Cabinet, of which we have the only one in Boston.

By its use we cure not only Catarrh, Deafness, Throat Diseases, but Consumption, Asthma, Blood Poison and Rheumatism.

This treatment is indorsed by eminent physicians and specialists all over the country, among them being the president of the American Congress on Tuberculosis, Dr. E. Lanier, of Texas, who is also editor of the Texas Medical Journal—as being the only treatment producing definite cures in these troubles.

If you are discouraged in searching for health come to us. Let us explain our methods and why they are successful.

Consultation is free; it is yours for the asking.

But don't delay. That cough may be harmless to-day; in a few weeks it may threaten your very life.

Boston Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Clinic

Specialties in Clinic and Nervous Diseases

175 Tremont Street Suites 6 and 7

Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 to 1.

WORMS

"I had for years suffered from what medical men called deep pain and cramps of the stomach. At regular intervals I was taken with these pains and treated by kind hands for dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., but to no avail. I got so that I dreaded the approach of the time, for I knew the pains and cramps would follow. I was told that worms were the cause, but I had always been free from worms and could not believe it. I finally got a box of Cascarets and to my surprise and delight I passed from my system a large worm that had been causing me trouble for years. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since. Cascarets have been a blessing to me."—Mrs. Thomas L. Mackenzie, 3119 Lehigh Ave., West Philadelphia, Pa.

Best for The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 904

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

SERMONS IN PRATTLE OF GREATER BOSTON BABES

Juvenile Philosophers Win Minds of Elders in Newspaper Contest of Wits.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

JUST LIKE GEORGE

[illegible]

GOOD REASON

[illegible]

THE SURE PUNISHER

Thomas, two and a half years old, is a [illegible] and appears to be a thinker. His grandmother says he is free from fear and he is free from many childish ailments. He is also fearless as most of Thomas Jefferson's descendants are. He does not mind if many run out of his way and usually he prefered staying at home, where he did more he was sure to be punished.

A long time his father left him with his grandma. Ten minutes after his father left Thomas came home for an hour questioning what make him go away.

The next day his grandma called at the house and asked him where was at. He was he did not stay with her the day before. Laughing no answer, she finally said:

"Don't you love your grandma?"

"Yes" said the little fellow

"Well, if you love me, why didn't you stay with me yesterday?"

Quite at a loss he answered, "I like you, but I don't like your tongue."

MRS. M. MAHONEY.

No. 83 Clarkson street, Dorchester.

ENERGETIC

Little Margaret, only two years and two months old is our father the other morning

"Get up a spanked, go to work and earn money to buy a [illegible] for Margaret." MRS. CHARLES BARNES, 9 Zalena street, Hyde Park.

REFLECTION AND TACT

Alberta, who is just three years and eleven months of age has a wonderful way about her that is [illegible] to cause all [illegible] Two young men who [illegible] and who were very fond of her [illegible] to make her say which [illegible] loving her by saying [illegible] Alberta, which do you love best and why?" [illegible] "No, you don't" "Yes, I must [illegible] you love me best?"

Right [illegible] [illegible] the other night at [illegible] and the two of you is to [illegible]

Then to [illegible] to tarly faces and [illegible] hurt their feelings, [illegible] to her chair and [illegible] and [illegible] and into [illegible]

MRS. E. N. NEWTON

No. [illegible] Winter Hill,

CLOSED CLOUDS

[illegible] of the other day [illegible] to rain when [illegible] [illegible] are [illegible] street Roxbury.

FINAL LIST OF THE LITTLE ONES IN GREAT CONTEST

Continued from Preceding Page.

[illegible] street Mrs. E. R. Lambert.
CARL [illegible] 1 year 8 months, [illegible] street Mrs. H. B. Cutler.
CLARA [illegible] 3 years, Crescent street Mrs. J. Martinelli.

EAST BOSTON.

ALICE A. HOGSTEL, 2 years 4 months, 198 Lexington street, Mrs. C. F. Hoefler.
IRENE [illegible] 2 years 11 months, 671 Meridian street, Mrs. G. E. Finney.
[illegible] 2 years 8 months, 254 Trenton street, Mrs. [illegible]
FRANCES A. [illegible] 4 years 8 months, 254 Trenton street, Mrs. A. Kelley.
[illegible] 2 years 8 months, [illegible] street Mrs. [illegible]
MARY CHARLOTTE APPLEBY, 3 years, 115 Bremen street.
JOSEPH L. EVANS, 3 years 8 months, 40 Meridian street.
WILLIAM ALLEN HARRIS, 2 years 6 months, 561 Meridian street, Mrs. Ida L. Harris.

CHARLESTOWN.

HENRIETTA SEELY, 5 years, 104 Main street, Mrs. L. G. Seely.
BERTHA KELLEY, 3 years 6 months, 104 Main street, Mrs. Mary Kelley.
SABINA DYER, 4 months, 45 Washington street.

SOUTH BOSTON.

MARGARET HARDING, 2 years 4 months, 806 Broadway, Mrs. Margaret Harding.
FRANCIS MORGANN SHARRET, 2 years, 109 Dorchester street.
HAROLD F. ROSS, 3 years 3 months, 5 Gifford street, Mrs. Hattie E. Ross.
[illegible] 2 years 6 months, 462 Broadway, Mrs. Bloomingdale.
LOUIS MONTELLO, 3 years, 106 I street, Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible] 2 years 6 months, 660 Eighth street, Mrs. [illegible]
ANNIE [illegible] 2 years 6 months, 660 Eighth street, Mrs. [illegible]
JOHN FOX, 6 months, 220 West Sixth street, Mrs. M. J. Fox.

WINTHROP.

GEORGE MacDONALD, 6 months, Ocean View street.
EDMUND WILSON HIMRALL, 2 years, 246 Winthrop street, Mrs. C. M. Kimball.
PAUL DeMILLE, 2 years 8 months, 90 Bay State street, Mrs. B. D. McKinley.

HYDE PARK.

GEORGE LAWS MAKER, 5 months, 2 Central avenue, Mrs. Annie L. Maker.
THOMAS CHARLES HOWARD, 2 years 11 months, 669 Hyde Park avenue, Mrs. Ida Howard.
ARTHUR SHERBURNE, 2 years 10 months, 20 Hyde Park avenue, Mrs. C. Herbert.
ROBERT EMMET CHILD, 1 year 11 months, 291 Hyde Park avenue, Mrs. B. Childs.

SOMERVILLE.

CHARLES ROYAL LAYER, 4 years, 16 Bagnell avenue, Mrs. Mary E. Layer.
WILLARD HARVEY RICHARD, 3 years 11 months, 157 Walnut street, Mrs. Agnes Mudgett.
EDWARD [illegible] 2 years 10 months, 671 Medford street, G. G. Flynn.
HELEN LAWRENCE, 3 years, 60 Elmwood street, Mrs. M. J. Mahoney.
ALBERT S. [illegible] 2 years 11 months, 36 Main street, Mrs. John Newton.

CHELSEA.

EDWARD CHARLES MARGET, 8 months, 106 Bellingham street, Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible] 2 years 8 months, 39 Congress avenue, Mrs. Ida Daniels.
[illegible] 2 years 10 months, 39 Congress avenue, Mrs. Ida Daniels.
LORAINE FERRY, 2 years, 30 Cottage street, Mrs. Mary Purdy.
HERBERT [illegible] 1 year 4 months, 1139 Broadway, Mrs. E. Drutenbrod.
[illegible] 2 years 9 months, 960 Broadway, Mrs. John Barot.

QUINCY.

JOHN CONOLLY, 4 years, 5 Franklin street, Mrs. James Connolly.
[illegible] 2 years 6 months, 21 Rice street, Mrs. T. Boles.
[illegible] 2 years 6 months, 21 Rice street, Mrs. T. Boles.
[illegible] 2 years, 5 Franklin street, Mrs. W. Hosking.
[illegible] 2 years 6 months, 70 Coddington street, Mrs. E. F. Lavitt.

MATTAPAN.

JOHN WILLIAM CAMPBELL, 2 years 9 months, 12 Rockwell street, William Campbell.
HAROLD BROWN, 3 years, 3 months, 37 Mildagewoth street, Mrs. H. W. Brown.

WAKEFIELD.

EUGENIA MARY RAMSDELL, 2 years 10 months, 6 Greenwood street, Mrs. Ramsdell.
ANNA AUGUSTA RAMSDELL, 16 months, 26 Richardson street, Mrs. Ramsdell.

LYNN.

CHRISTOPHER BROWN, 10 months, 81 Adams street, Mrs. J. J. Brown.
EDWARD [illegible] GILKAY, 2 years 1 month, 89 Castle street, Mrs. M. P. Gilkay.

MELROSE HIGHLANDS.

VICTOR HERBERT SMITH, 4 years, 19 Sargent street, Mrs. Alice M. Smith.
HAROLD PATTERSON, 4 years 8 months, 976 Main street, Miss G. M. Paterson.

REVERE.

JOHN PAUL SULLIVAN, 3 months, 28 Highland street, Mrs. John F. Sullivan.
GLADYS DUFFY, 5 years, 24 Belmont street.
[illegible] 4 years 8 months, 240 Beach street, Mrs. [illegible]
LEO McKEON, 2 years 2 months, 540 Beach street, Mrs. [illegible]
JAMES J. [illegible] 2 years, 280 Ocean avenue, Mrs. [illegible]
EDWARD [illegible] 2 years, 7 months, 19 Centennial avenue, Mrs. [illegible]
VICTOR CHARLES [illegible] 2 years, 10 Centennial avenue, Miss B. Travis.

MAPLEWOOD.

RUBY ELVERA DUTCHER, 3 months, 54 Shady street, Mrs. Alice M. Dutcher.
ALICE PEARL DUTCHER, 2 years 6 months, 54 Shady street, Mrs. Alice G. Dutcher.

JAMAICA PLAIN.

WINIFRED ANNUETTA McCABE, 3 months, [illegible] street, Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible] 2 years 10 months, 56 Day street, Mrs. E. Vaill.

EAST DEDHAM.

OTIS WARREN WITHINGTON, 2 years 8 months, 199 Milton road, Mrs. G. W. Withington.
MAY EILENE WITHINGTON, 1 year 8 months, 199 Milton road, Mrs. G. W. Withington.

WOLLASTON.

MARION K. BALLET, 4 years, 19 Warick street, Mrs. J. W. Ballet.

ASHMONT.

THEODORE IRVING MAIN, Jr., 10 months, 67 Lonsdale street, Mrs. P. L. Ells.

BRIGHTON.

MARY ELEANOR MOREY, 6 months, 196 Harvard street, Mrs. F. F. Morey.

CLIFTONDALE.

GERTRUDE S. BJORNWALL, 1 year, 29 Western avenue, Mrs. J. Bjornwall.

WAVERLY.

DORIS H. WESTLAND, 8 years 10 months, Dwight street, Mrs. Hilda L. Westland.

READING.

CHARLES L. GOWING, Jr., 6 months, 85 John street, Mrs. C. L. Gowing.

MILTON.

MADELINE MAY ALWARD, 2 years, 109 Thatcher street.

STONEHAM

MARION KELLEY, 7 months, 4 Webster place, Mrs. Mary Kelley.
MARGARET KELLEY, 7 months, 4 Webster place, Mrs. Mary Kelley.

MAPLEWOOD

BEATRICE HELEN BILEY, 3 years 8 months, 13 Glendon street, Mrs. Harriet E. Riley.
MARY ELIZABETH RILEY, 1 year, 13 Glendon street, Mrs. Harriet E. Riley.
WILLIAM RUSSELL, 7 years 6 months, 977 Freeport street, Mrs. May Russell.

NEPONSET.

BEATRICE HELEN BILEY, 3 years 8 months, 13 Glendon street, Mrs. Harriet E. Riley.
MARY ELIZABETH RILEY, 1 year, 13 Glendon street, Mrs. Harriet E. Riley.
WILLIAM RUSSELL, 7 years 6 months, 977 Freeport street, Mrs. May Russell.

Type of Motherhood Beauty Which Has Won Praise of the Artists in American's Contest

MRS. E. N. BARDWELL JR.

HELEN BARDWELL, 2 YRS. 21 DAYS.

BARROWS AND HALL PHOTO.

IMPORTANT EVENTS THAT ARE BEING WIDELY DISCUSSED IN LABOR WORLD

TO crush trades unionism the National Association of Manufacturers propose to raise at least $1,500,000 to be spent within three years, and in commenting on this Samuel Gompers writes, "Wealth has been con-Partied." One of the recommendations of President Van Cleave of the association is: "We want to federate the manufacturers of this country to effectively fight industrial oppression. The president ought to have fully $500,000 a year for the next three years." A committee of thirty-five is raising the amount. Now listen, the association was fooled, had been raised by the apparent resolve to terrorize the Federal congress, judges and juries." To this President Gompers replies:

"Are the manufacturers and merchants to have a monopoly of the right to present their demands to Congress and the executive, to pass resolutions, to approve and disapprove records of public men, to vote or refuse to vote for candidates for public office?

"What about the lobbies of the manufacturers at the national and State capitals? What about their activities to defeat labor legislation? What about their position pro or con regarding tariff legislation and numbers of other questions?

"When manufacturers appear before executive or legislative bodies, they are within their rights as citizens, but when union labor does this it is guilty of seeking to 'terrorize the government, and a great outcry is associated, as that a mistion and a half-dollar fund becomes necessary in order to stamp the terrible evil. Such hypocrisy is nauseating

* * *

THREE matters are now engaging the attention of all Boston labor unions. First comes Old Home Week plans for entertaining visiting trades unionists, then follows the preparations for Labor Day, and last, but not least, comes the change to show the approval or disapproval of those who have legislated to defeat labor interests during the year and who will again seek the votes of the workers.

The Labor Day preparations are being given the most attention at present, but you will find all other matters receiving plans for taking an active part in the political campaign in Falls. Several have had meetings and appointed committees to suggest plans for the campaign.

* * *

THE attitude of the New Haven railroad in totally ignoring the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks when announcing an increase in wages of five and ten cents a day, where approximately 18 per cent, was asked, is taken by the unions as only another indication of the spirit of the corporation, as was manifested by President Mahon when he appeared before the legislative committee in the interests of merging the road with the Boston & Maine railroad.

The unions sent a communication to the corporation requesting better wages. The receipt of the communication was acknowledged. That was all the notice the unions got. Then came the announcement by the road of the compromise increase. The unions got no notice of this at all. No wild hilarity was exhibited when the compromise was published at the offices and houses of the road.

On account of it being an official action by the road, it was necessary for the unions to act on the matter; and they did. The compromise was not accepted. A joint committee, termed the Unsatisfactory Committee, is seeking by a conference with the management of the road to bring about the concessions sought by the unions. The result of this committee's efforts in this direction will be reported to the main bodies at a special meeting.

* * *

REAL work in preparation for the Labor Day demonstration in Boston will be begun to-morrow night when the committee from the Central Labor Union and the committee from the Building Trades section of the Central Labor Union will meet jointly.

The committees in charge are stated at present to be in favor of those that have declared their intention of taking part in the parade. This augurs well for a bigger parade than ever before.

President Arthur M. Huddell of the Central Labor Union has been working hard to make the day this year a notable event. The Central Labor Union Labor Day Committee rewarded President Huddell's efforts by re-electing him a member of the committee. Thomas M. Nolan of Typographical Union No. 13 has been chosen secretary, and Philip H. Sweet of Coopers' Union No. 69 is treasurer. Marshals, regalia and other details of the parade will be looked after by President Huddell, Treasurer Sweet and Arthur Morse of Engineers' Union No. 14.

* * *

Labor Notes.

Officers of the Bakery & Confectionery Workers' Union have been elected as follows: President, G. Schaefer; vice president, Miss Mary Sullivan; financial secretary, Martin Grimes; treasurer, Jacob Th hold; recording secretary, P. Tracy.

Street Cleaning Employees' Protective Association will have a special meeting next Monday to make final arrangements for their annual picnic at Nantasket Beach. The picnic will be held on the unusually large sale of tickets and the great promises to eclipse all other events of this nature.

Business Agent John F. Kennedy of Hoisting Engineers' Union No. 17, who has been attending the national convention of the trade at Atlantic City, N. J., reports that the convention has transacted a large amount of business of importance to the trade generally.

Shoemakers' Union No. 200 will meet for the first time at No. 906 Washington street this afternoon. At present the union rooms will be closed nstead at this afternoon's meeting.

A committee of three has been elected as the representative of the Waltham Carmen's Union of Local Division No. 589, Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees of America, to be held at Music Hall, Boston.

The committee is composed of Peter Dow, Frank Cantara and Conn is arranging for the obtaining the views of the various locals as to how many delegates they will be entitled to.

Cornelius F. Shea of Cambridge, international president of the Team Drivers' International Union, has formed announced himself as a candidate for re-election. Though opposition is expected, he confidently expects to easily land the north again.

Secretary Edward Kelley of Wood, Wire and Metal Laborers' Union, No. 72, has announced himself as a candidate for delegate to the international conventions of the order. The selection will be made Wednesday night.

The Teamsters' Joint District Council has opened its headquarters in Pythian Hall, Washington street, and will hold its first meeting there Wednesday night.

LABOR MEETINGS TO-DAY.

Labor organizations of Greater Boston meeting to-day are:

Blacksmiths' Union No. 209, No. 46 Eliot street.

Brewery Workers' Union No. 14, Workingmen's Hall, Armory street, Roxbury.

Boston Central Labor Union, Walls Memorial Hall.

Custom Tailors' Union No. 223, No. 164 Canal street.

Dredgemen's Union No. 14, Union Hall, corner Decatur and Liverpool streets, East Boston.

Electrical Workers' Union No. 104, Exchange Committee, No. 11 Appleton street.

Express Drivers' Union No. 307, Machinists' Hall, No. 887 Washington street.

Foundry Employes' Union No. 23, No. 124 Washington street.

Freight Handlers' Union, B. & A., Union Hall.

Ladies' Garment Cutters' Union, No. 724 Washington street.

Tailors' and Dressmakers' Union, No. 105 Washington street.

Painters' District Council, Blatchford Hall, No. 947 Washington street.

Plasterers' Tenders' Union, Union Hall.

Plumbers' District Council, Walls Memorial Hall.

Railroad Trainmen, Tri-mountain Lodge, No. 604 Washington street.

Sand and Tipcart Drivers' Union, to-night, Walls Memorial Hall.

Somerville Tube Workers' Union meeting, Union Square.

Team Drivers' Union No. 25, Brod mine Hall, corner Dover and Albany

Boatswains Longshoremen's Association, No. 1,062, K. of L., Farnell Hall, No. 70 Main street, Charlestown.

BIG BARGAIN OFFERINGS FOR CITY'S BUSY SHOPPERS

Splendid Trading Opportunities for Greater Boston's Housewives at the Big Stores

THE fore part for the coming week is a refreshing blast of bargains, stirred up by and blowing out of the numerous July clearing sales. Monday starts the list, with the following offerings:

PLUMMER'S have a phenomenally good baten in [illegible] ing the season for [illegible] than $16.50, a [illegible] at $7.50. [illegible] and ranges in [illegible] exacting [illegible] and [illegible] taffetas, black [illegible]

FILENE'S offer a sale of black silk [illegible] novelty [illegible] [illegible] yards for $1.29.

BACON'S Uptown Department Store will be a Mecca for mothers to-morrow on account of the bankrupt stock sale of boys' two suits which they offer at 69 cents on the dollar. They purchased for spot cash the entire wholesale stock of L. F. Monohan & Co., the Boston manufacturers, and can sell boys' 50-cent bobby sailors, in fancy grays, plaids and stripes, sizes 3 to 8 years, for 29 cents, and boys' sailors 3 to 10 years, and Russians 3 to 7 years, a with bloomers, in nice assortment of [illegible] and [illegible] percales, 75-cent values, for 39 cents.

R. H. [illegible] WHITE CO. will have on sale to-morrow a lot of black silk Eton coats and jumper suits, value $10, for $3.98.

THE CONTINENTAL CLOTHING HOUSE will offer boys' and boys' fancy woolen trousers, ages three and four years only, regular 50-cent goods, for 19 cents a pair, or six pairs for $1.

MacDONNELL'S TREMONT TEMPLE STORE offers as a special for Monday about 240 pairs of two-clasp suede kid gloves, in beautiful shade of beaver, sizes 5½ to 8½, at 10 cents a pair. These goods are $1.50 values. Also about 200 fine nainsook corset covers, in two styles, lace and embroidery trimmed, at 39 cents. These are [illegible] from the regular 50-cent kind. There will also be a specialty of 50-cent corset covers.

JAMES A. HOUSTON COMPANY during pre-inventory sale offers some very unusual values in pretty silk shirtwaist dresses and jumper suits reduced in prices from one-third to one-half. Included in the lot are practical striped voiles, jumper dresses, marked to sell at $7, which was a rare value at $10.75. They will also have on sale 150 lightweight rattan suit cases, lined with cloth, which formerly sold at $2.50, at $1.98.

TIMOTHY SMITH CO. offers an unrivaled value in the "Martha Washington" corset waist, which sells in the regular way for 75 cents, and is priced for to-morrow at 39 cents. The waist is made from superior quality jean and corded throughout. Bottom front, stitched bust, tape for hose supporters, in white and drab—a waist suitable for the average figure and in all sizes, 18 to 30.

ALEXANDER CO. will have on special sale a nainsook nightrobe, slip-over style, low, round neck and short sleeves, trimmed with insertion, lace beading and ribbon, reduced from $2 to $1.45.

ADAMS will delight especially the [illegible] by selling $1.50 seat white duck skirts with side plaited effect for 87 cents.

VORENBERG'S will have on sale another shipment of imported bonded bags, of which they sold so many a week ago; the assortment is just the same, including the oval and [illegible] shapes, also [illegible] fancy colors, long chains. They will not last long at the very call is advised. Values up to $3.50, special at $1.19.

R. H. [illegible] HARRIS CO. reduce the price on twenty-five suits in light-weight wool stripes and checks from $28 and $32.50 to $14. The styles are Eton, three-quarter length and semi-fitted coats and plaited skirts. Also a large assortment of silk suits with semi-fitted fly front coat and full plaited skirt, marked from $26 to $17, are notable values.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. among special [illegible] offers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RISING ON TIDE OF MANIPULATION, STOCKS UP AGAIN IN WALL STREET

BROKERS DESERT BOSTON MARKET

Active Trading in New York, Forces Prices Higher All Through the List.

Stocks advanced all along the line in Wall Street yesterday in spite of profit-taking that swooped down on the great that had been made Friday, and were bought freely, but the selling on the previous rise counterbalanced the buying sufficiently to keep the net gains for the day fractional in the majority of instances. The transactions were fairly active, but only in Utah Consolidated will is usually to be expected on a Saturday during a Summer hot wave. The Boston market, including the copper, was weak.

Under the lead of Union Pacific, the New York stocks got away, along on a tide of renewed manipulation for a rise. The movement showed signs of losing a half hour before the close, but the banks sent out another favorable statement, and although the reserves were not increased to the extent that had been desired, it added fresh impetus to the market.

Trading Purely Professional.

The trading all the week had been purely professional. Speculative dealings has been almost wholly free from public buying. The latest attempts to create an upward course in prices for the year well on this account, especially since it has for a recent precedent the fill-mal crushing away of the Spring movement. Following the disappearance of that movement, however, with which the manipulators paged until it was ruddy snatched away by the force of adverse public sentiment—there was a period of dullness.

On Friday, traders awoke to find them selves facing sold-out bear conditions again. They turned to the "long" side once more, and market stocks up one or two notches throughout the list.

Public Deserts Markets.

The market is now experiencing one of the lowest periods characterized by absence of public participation for years. The professional traders have had the market practically to themselves ever since the panic of March 14. A determined effort to create a real rise was made, but because the public refused to bite the bait.

Even the professionals working together were forced to sell stocks during the greater part of the week. Money was tight and banks are in no home to increase a position, even after surplus increase shown in their last two statements. Yesterday's figures showed that the surplus during the week increased $2,231,500, and deposits increased only $2,231,500, and an increase of nearly $3,000,000 in cash had the effect noted on the surplus.

Greater Strain on Credit.

Deposits are only $28,000,000 greater than they were a year ago, but the loan excess over deposits was only $1,000,000. This alone shows the greater strain on credit this year.

Almost all bankers quoted during the week have emphasized the basic soundness of the country's finance and trade. The usual monetary pressure will be felt only when enormous funds will be needed in the West for crop moving purposes, and be an extra strain on the situation.

As for the stock market itself, there has been a net rally in spite of the days of heaviness during the early part of the week just passed, due largely to the selvances of Friday and Saturday, which has been regarded as a strange development in the face of exposed conditions.

Union Pacific has been the market leader steadily, both in strength and manipulation. It is evident that the syndicate which underwrote the recent $100,000,000 bonds is endeavoring, through its market associates, to lift the price of the stock to a point where, if the bankers fail to float the bonds on the public, they will be able to convert them into stock without loss to themselves.

This movement is every whit as noteworthy in its way as the famous "deep" of last August in the same stock and in Southern Pacific. The enormous earning capacity of the latter company has been made a "bull" argument on which stock has been sold together have been the two most conspicuous stocks in the New York market.

Hill Stocks Strong.

Strength in the Hill stocks has also been a feature of the week. Great Northern preferred and Northern Pacific have moved up during the past two market days, and have carried with them the entire group identified with the northwestern section of the country.

Hill's repudiation of the alluring reports that the long-talked-of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy "rearrangement" is consequent cutting of a "melon." is imminent, and that the holders of Burlington and Great Northern preferred should prepare to enjoy the fruits of the new position of control of the Burlington—his repudiation of these reports is not accepted by everybody as the last word on the subject.

The New York market yesterday was strong from the opening, but never did it close the "bulls" put forth their best efforts and caused a higher closing than effect. The Union Pacific preliminary annual report showed earnings sufficient for common dividends equal to 12 per cent. on $197,000,000 common stock, and the price of the stock moved less than usual, however, and the closing price of 144 was not an advance of only an eighth of a point. The total for the day was 444,000 shares, and 61,000 shares. Reading with 49,700 shares at its closing gained a fraction to 164, Southern Pacific 43,100 shares, advanced 1% to 85%, and was the most conspicuous list in the point of gain. Amalgamated was more than the active stock, and equally is and advanced only an eighth to 92.

Boston Market Weak.

Steel common gained ¼ to 80¾. Reg preferred rose to 100¾. Sugar common closed unchanged at 137 and General Electric, the rights on which to subscribe to new stock expired yesterday, gained two points to 140.

The Boston stock market yesterday was weak and there were a number of losses recorded. The business, 772 on the list, although small, was fair for a Saturday. Saturday. There was a noticeable lack of interest. Many brokers were absent from the "Street" and generally the offices were practically deserted.

Utah Consolidated was the feature of the "Coppers." Nearly 4,000 shares changed hands in two sessions. The stock yesterday lost 3 points to 44, after dropping to 42.

Calumet & Hecla lost 10 points to 805 yesterday, and is off 70 points for the week. Calumet & Arizona gained 1 to 107, but is off 3 points for the week. Bell Boston, which was fairly active, lost 1 to 8, but is best dealing stock for the week. The small total of 5 shares as the transactions in Dona Consolidated, a new feature,

FOSS SECRETARY OF SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

At this meeting of thesecretive committee of the Public School Association yesterday Charles F. S. Foss was chosen secretary, to succeed Stenhall. Prof. Foss has long been identified with the Public School Association and in 1900 he was appointed by Mayor Hart as assistant for supt. of schools. For the last three years he was connected with the Wells Memorial Institution. Mr. Foss is a close friend of Fe.

MARKET LIFTED BY SOUTHERN PACIFIC

By Thomas C. Shotwell.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Southern Pacific assumed leadership of the stock market to-day, and while scoring a material net advance for itself, it dragged the balance of the list to a higher level. The Hill stocks alone were stubborn, and although strong refused to participate much in the general good feeling. Union Pacific and Reading were close behind Southern Pacific. Leadership of Southern Pacific is very popular, as evrybody knows that it is able to pay even larger dividends than are being handed out. Even dissolution of the Harriman monopoly will improves Southern Pacific, for it is really the backbone of that monopoly, and as an independent stock the security would sell very much higher than at present on merit alone. There is talk of a 6 per cent. dividend. This proposed advance was exclusively made in this column several months ago and the promise will undoubtedly be kept, as it came from the right people.

The bank statement was in harmony with the money market and showed an increase in every item. Deposits increased $2,231,-600, cash increased $2,829,600, loans increased $414,100, and surplus reserve increased $2,760,900. The General Electric Company announced complete success of its ten-year bond issue, and the American Telephone and Telegraph Company also let it be known that its stock issue had been a success, 95 per cent. of it being taken under the offer

as this stock is usually one of the most orderly active issues. The price lost a fraction yesterday, yesterday to 65¾.

The markets for copper shares is unsettled by reason of the uncertainties of the metal situation.

BOSTON STOCKS.

High, low and closing prices of stocks on the Boston Stock Exchange yesterday were as follows

N. C. PI. S. & O. To	H.C.	Low.	Close.
Allouez Mining	45¾	45¾	45¾
Amalgamated Mining	92¾	92¾	92¾
Am. Agric. Chem.	45	45	45
Am. Agric. Chem. pf.	100	100	100
Am. Sugar Ref.	137	136	137
Am. Sugar Ref. pf.	100¾	100¾	100¾
Am. Tel. & Tel.	140	139¾	140
Arcadian Mining	8	8	8
Arizona Commercial	5	5	5
Bell & Boston	8	8	8
Boston & Albany	250	250	250
Boston & Maine	190	190	190
Calumet & Ariz. Min.	107	107	107
Calumet & Hecla	805	805	805
Centennial Min.	25	25	25
Copper Range Min.	75	75	75
Dominion Coal	51	51	51
Dominion Coal pf.	113	113	113
Federal Mining	8¾	8¾	8¾
Franklin Mining	13	13	13
Granby Consolidated	70	70	70
Greene Cananea Cop.	42	42	42
Isle Royale Copper	29	29	29
Kearsarge Mining	5	5	5
Lake Copper Co.	20	20	20
Mass. Gas	90	90	90
Mass. Gas pf.	96	96	96
Nevada Consolidated	20¾	20¾	20¾
North Butte	68	68	68
Old Dominion Min.	68	68	68
Osceola Mining	118	117½	117½
Parrot Silver & Cop.	30	30	30
Pond Creek Coal	30	30	30
Quincy Mining	118	117½	117½
Santa Fe Gold & Cop.	3	3	3
Shannon Copper	10	10	10
Tamarack Mining	75	75	75
Trinity Copper	10	10	10
United Copper	50	50	50
United Copper pf.	90	90	90
United Fruit Co.	100	100	100
United Shoe Mach.	30	30	30
U. S. Rubber	30	30	30
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	100	100	100
U. S. Steel Co.	30	30	30
U. S. Steel pf.	100	100	100
Utah Consolidated	44	44	44
Victoria Mining	3	3	3
West End St.	100	100	100
West End St. pf.	100	100	100
Wolverine Copper	45	45	45

*Ex. dividend. †Ex. rights. ‡Assessment paid.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Transactions on the New York Stock Exchange yesterday, with the high, low and closing price of stocks, follow

Sales.	Stocks.	High.	Low.	Close.
500	Amalgamated	92¾	92¾	92¾
200	Am. Agr. Chem. pf.	100	100	100
100	Am. Car & Fdy.	44	44	44
100	Am. Car & Fdy. pf.	100	100	100
100	Am. Cotton Oil	50	50	50
100	Am. Ice Sec.	18	18	18
100	Am. Locomotive	34	34	34
100	Am. Locomotive pf.	100	100	100
100	Am. Smelting & Ref.	84	84	84
100	Am. Smelting & Ref. pf.	100	100	100
100	Am. Sugar Ref.	137	137	137
100	Am. Sugar Ref. pf.	100¾	100¾	100¾
100	Am. Tel. & Tel.	140	139¾	140
100	Am. Tobacco	100	100	100
100	Am. Tobacco pf.	100	100	100
100	Anaconda Copper	45	45	45
100	Atchison	100	100	100
100	Atchison pf.	100	100	100
100	Atlantic Coast L.	100	100	100
100	Baltimore & O.	100	100	100
100	Brooklyn Rapid Tr.	100	100	100
100	Can. Pacific	100	100	100
100	Can. So.	100	100	100
100	Central Leather	100	100	100
100	Central Leather pf.	100	100	100
100	Chesapeake & Ohio	100	100	100
100	Chi. & Alton	100	100	100
100	Chi. & Alton pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "A" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "B" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "C" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "D" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "E" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "F" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "G" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "H" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "I" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "J" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "K" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "L" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "M" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "N" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "O" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "P" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "Q" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "R" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "S" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "T" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "U" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "V" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "W" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "X" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "Y" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "Z" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "AA" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "BB" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "CC" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "DD" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "EE" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "FF" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "GG" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "HH" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "II" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "JJ" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "KK" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "LL" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "MM" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "NN" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "OO" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "PP" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "QQ" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "RR" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "SS" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "TT" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "UU" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "VV" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "WW" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "XX" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "YY" pf.	100	100	100
100	Chi. Great Western "ZZ" pf.	100	100	100

BOSTON CURB STOCKS.

Closing prices of the more important of the stocks dealt in between the Exchange place curb:

	Asked.	Bid.
Caloric Co.	6¾	6¾
Cons. N. F. Co.	6¾	6¾
Cook, E. B.	14	13
Davis-Daly	2	1¾
Davis-Daly pf.	12¾	9
Emma	¾	¾
Fairview	¾	¾
Keweenaw	2	1¾
Mason Valley	5¾	5¾
Raven	1¾	—
Rayon Reg.	3	2¾
Stib. & Pitts.	10¾	—
Utah Apex	1¾	1¾

CHICAGO PRICES.

The course of prices of grain and provisions on the Chicago Board of Trade yesterday:

WHEAT

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	76¾	77	76¾	76¾
September	78¾	79	78¾	78¾
December	81¼	81¾	80¾	80¾

CORN

July	63¾	63¾	63¾	63¾
September	64	64	64	64
December	56¾	56¾	56¾	56¾

OATS

July	52¾	52¾	52¾	52¾
September	52¾	52¾	52¾	52¾
December	52¾	52¾	52¾	52¾

PORK

July	16.30	16.30	16.30	16.30
September				
December				

LARD

July	9.05	9.12	9.05	9.10
September	9.17	9.17	9.15	9.15
December				

RIBS

July	8.67	8.67	8.67	8.67
September	8.62	8.65	8.62	8.62
December	8.05	8.05	8.05	8.05

Cash prices: Wheat in Outside Markets.

Opening.	Close.	Duluth.	St. Louis.	Toledo.
86½b	86½b	88¾	88¾	91¾

COTTON QUOTATIONS.

Quotations on cotton, as reported on the New York Cotton Exchange yesterday:

	High.	Low.	Prev. Close.
January	11.87	11.82	11.87
March	11.93	11.84	11.93
May	11.98	11.90	11.98
July	11.97	11.90	11.97
October	11.08	11.12	11.17
December	11.08	11.12	11.17

Spot, 12.90, unchanged; steady.

LIVERPOOL TELEGRAMS.

	Fri. Cl.	Yesterday.
July	6.72	6.77
August		6.77
September-October	6.71½	6.76½
November-December	6.71½	6.76½
January-February	6.71½	6.76½
March-April	6.71½	6.76½
May-June	6.71½	6.76½
February-March	6.71½	6.76½
April-May	6.71½	6.76½
May-June	6.71½	6.76½

Spot, 7.00. Sales, 4,000 bales. Sales of the day included 3,500 American. Futures closed quiet and steady.

MONEY MARKET.

Current quotations on money and foreign exchange, with statistics as to bank clearings, follow; last year's money rates also being given:

	Per cent.	
	1907.	1906.
Clearing House loans	4 @5	3 @4
Call loans	5 @6	3 @4
Call loans time loans	5 @6	3 @4
Mill rates	5 @6	3 @4
Gilt edge	5 @6	3 @4
Business paper	5 @6	3 @4
New York banks	5 @6	3 @4
Sixty days sterling, 4.84	$1.59 def.	
Cable transfers	$1.59 def.	
Sight exchange	99 @10	99 @10
Commercial bills	4.82¾	4.82¾
Silver	5.13	5.13
Mexican dollars	47¾	47¾
Gold imports	60	Dull.

BOSTON CLEARINGS.

Day.	1907.	1906.
Exchanges	$27,10.667	$24,566,956
Balances	2,000,000	2,000,000
Exchanges, week	$158,000,000	$156,118,004
Balances, week	12,000,000	11,097,222

NEW YORK BANK EXCHANGES.

Clearings for the week, 1907	$1,611,778,836
Clearings for the week, 1906	1,567,149,904
Estimated total United States bank clearings for the week increased 8.87 per cent. over last year.	

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Quotations on government bonds yesterday were as follows

	Bid.	Asked.
2s, reg. 1930	104½	105½
3s, reg. 1908-18	107	107½
3s, coup. 1908-18	107	107½
4s, reg. 1907	101½	101¾
4s, coup. 1907	101½	101¾
4s, coup. 1925	123¾	129¾

BANK STATEMENT.

The statement issued yesterday by the New York banks, with the week's changes in the items, follows:

	July 20, 1907.	Increase.
Loans	$1,102,250,000	$414,100
Deposits	1,000,000	2,231,500
Circulation	37,000,000	1,000
Legal tenders	42,000,000	2,829,600
Specie	277,000,000	2,829,600
Reserve held	319,000,000	5,659,200
Reserve required	277,500,000	2,231,500
Surplus	41,500,000	2,760,900
U. S. deposits	2,052,500	2,052,500

*Decrease.

The surplus now stands at $9,068,675, compared with $10,307,000 last year and $14,949,900 two years ago.

JUMP IN DIVIDEND AMALGAMATED JOKE

Copper Trust Declares 2 Per Cent Regular for Quarter to Hold Up Metal Price.

ONLY A NOMINAL RAISE

A pleasing little farce in which the Amalgamated Copper Company declared the first "regular" quarterly dividend of two per cent. in its history, as it did last Thursday, was the principal event of the week in the affairs of the copper-share market. The farce itself imposed upon many as a legitimate comedy, but it has had an effect on the copper metal market, which just now is the crux of the whole copper situation, that has not been generally appreciated. It has involved a little of forever into the minds of metal producers, with the result that there is at present a modicum of certainty that the recent copper declines has been taken.

Amalgamated Joker.

The Amalgamated directors sent their "regular" to the stockholders in the shape of an announcement that a regular dividend of 2 per cent. has been declared for the third quarter of the year. Heretofore, for the past nine months, it had been paying 2 per cent. per quarter, but this was a regular dividend of 1¼ per cent. with an extra of ¾ of 1 per cent. The stockholders were also advised to regard the quarterly payment as increased from 5 per cent a year to 8 per cent. regular, whereas in both years 6 per cent. per annum.

Logical deduction is that when the dividend is declared, it will be in addition to the regular quarterly dividend of 2 per cent., and it will increase the total of 8 per cent. But it is said the directors of the Amalgamated are the urgent advisers, and as Pacific freely millionaires, they fail to see the need of increased dividends, as it is seen by many thousands of less wealthy stockholders scattered through the country. Both H. H. Rogers and William Rockefeller prefer to maintain their policy of adding many millions to the Amalgamated surplus, the company's treasury already containing nearly $30,000,000.

Hold Price of Metal.

The real significance of the action of the Amalgamated directors is that the company is willing to place itself on record as basing its affairs on the line of the present prices for copper metal being established. Since the recent cut of 3 cents per pound, many announcements have arrived to purchase supplies at the new prices, but they are hoping for still lower figures. Since the Amalgamated took its stand, however, some users of the metal have accepted the evidence that prices have been established and are of the opinion that they have already shown the effect of the increased confidence in the soundness of the situation. It cannot be said, however, that the general atmosphere of the copper metal market has as yet been entirely clarified

Loss of $18,000,000.

The action of the Amalgamated Company was all the more surprising in the light of the fact that the United States Ref ining Company, which is controlled by Amalgamated interests, has protested bitterly against the reduction in metal prices, the effect of which caused it at a loss of $3 per pound have been and at 25 cents as to 22 cents, the former price. This statement intimated that the consumers were not the only ones who suffered by the reduction, or else he forced to do without the copper supply of the refining company that low owners of the copper that the United Metals Selling Co. controls are sold now at the rate of $36,000,000 per year and that will be a heavy loss on the metal on hand at the present prices. If the present prices are maintained during the rest of the year the loss will be $18,000,000 to the Amalgamated alone will lose $4,-000,000.

20 CADET CORPS GOES INTO CAMP

Will Remain for Eight Days, with the Best Representation in Years.

Boxford, July 20.—The Second Corps of Cadets went into camp here to-day with full ranks and one of the best representations that the organization has known in years. They will remain in camp for eight days, the duty having been volunteered.

Governor's Day for some suggestions reason has been dropped from this year's program. It was planned, however, to hold the reception to the Salem Cadets, who will be the guests of honor, on Thursday.

Lieut. Col. Edward P. Ryan of the Second Regiment, is in command as paymaster of the corps, and Major Edward L. Logan, Major Frank A. Brown, Major Harry Boyd, Drum Major Charles E. Hi

Captain Charles F. Rogers, First Lieutenant Harry L. Leach, Second Lieutenant Andrew A. Mann.

Captain Frank A. Graham, First Lieutenant Frank E. Very, Second Lieutenant Frank L. Dow.

Captain Frank R. Perkins, First Lieutenant Harry L. Perkins, Second Lieutenant Clarence F. Grey.

Captain Thomas Symonds, Quartermaster Sergeant William A. Burling, Hospital Steward

'DOLLAR WHEAT TO STAY' CAMPAIGN UP TO GROWERS.

American Society of Equity Only Waiting Result of Threshing.

PLEDGES ARE POURING IN

Indianapolis, Ind., July 20.—With the arrival of Thos. G. Nelson of North Dakota, who is to conduct the "dollar-wheat-to-stay" campaign of the American Society of Equity, that unique movement may be said to be now in full swing. Almost buried under an avalanche of pledges from all parts of the wheat belt, with North Dakota decisively in the lead, Mr. Nelson discussed prospect for controlling the wheat crop of 1907 and establishing a minimum price.

It Is Up to the Grower Now.

"It is up to the grower now, and the story will soon be told," he said. "The critical stage of the campaign is reached during the wheat harvest already begun. This is the crop of vital importance to the success of the movement for controlled marketing. The wheat harvest comes at a season when the farmer's bank account is usually depleted, and the cash received only gallons become due; consequently, it is natural that he should realize at once.

"Under the old system of sale, which are endeavoring to destroy, this was accomplished by rushing wheat at any price obtainable, affording the speculator a chance to buy low, store the property away and vend it when the grower had finished dumping and the consumer could be taxed to the limit.

Remedies in the New Deal.

"We propose to have the farmer's obligations fall due later, when the new system is established, and store the wheat in growers' hands, obtaining money from banks or other sources to tide over immediate necessities. By this means the usual early rush of wheat that fairly deluges the market will be avoided, prices will be maintained on a steady basis all the year round, and the supply will be in the hands of growers instead of speculators."

Crucial Month of Campaign.

July is the critical month of the campaign. It is the month of Winter wheat harvesting and threshing, and by watching the visible supply those interested in the movement have an infallible barometer. It will soon be possible to judge by the volume of new wheat seeking elevators, as compared with former years, whether the campaign of pledging has been effective or not.

If the campaign is to be successful, fresh receipts must be kept low enough to prevent any increase in the "visible." The old "visible" is a serious handicap at the beginning of the new crop year, being 20,000,000 bushels more than a year ago, but while all over the country must back wheat and, with a monthly consumption of about 50,000,000 bushels, the grower can be speedily lowered if owners of the new crop will keep it on the farms and not follow the time-honored custom of throwing it into the lap of the speculator.

To put the price of wheat on an equitable basis to the grower, centered American Society of Equity officials, the "visible" must be kept down, but materially reduced, as it is the one source of ammunition for the bear operator in the wheat pit.

News All Favorable to Grower.

"The news is all bullish and in favor of the grower," said Mr Nelson. "Europe's wheat crop is undoubtedly short, and nobody doubts that America will fail to raise the usual surplus for export, consequently the position of the grower is very strong. Europe follow all utterances at Chicago, except wild outbursts of speculative frenzy, and sometimes outrides our markets. The influence that buyers on the other side appreciate the situation and are willing to accumulate stores on the most favorable terms that can be made."

What Each State Must Pledge.

The campaign terminates September 1, and the pledging of over 10,000,000 acres of wheat is essential to success. Here is what each State must pledge:

	Acres.
South Dakota	3,100,000
Minnesota	2,500,000
Kansas	2,300,000
Nebraska	2,300,000
Montana	1,500,000
Indiana	2,000,000
Oklahoma	850,000
Texas	450,000
North Dakota	10,000,000
Washington	800,000
Idaho	800,000

If reasonable pledges are forthcoming inside of the next few weeks, the movement will be organized for the first time in history. Kentucky, Illinois and Wisconsin will be organized for the first time, and, naturally, the movement has provoked considerable opposition.

A successful gathering of wheat growers in North Dakota recently, followed by a skeptical editorial in a local paper, the editor of which appeared to be convinced that the farmer had nothing to gain by distributing the 1907 crop early in the year instead of dumping it at harvest time.

Farmer Corners an Editor.

"How many editions of your paper do you print?" asked a farmer.

"One a week, 52 editions each year," was the response.

"Well, why don't you get out the entire fifty-two issues the first week in January and deliver them in a lump?"

The argument was unanswerable. The editor saw the point and became a convert on the spot.

Let it be understood this is no longer a "dollar-wheat" campaign. The price will be determined by threshing results when they become available. Those managing the campaign pay no attention to crop killing methods of reporters and "guessing" from boar sources, circulated obviously to depress prices.

When the actual condition of the wheat crop of 1907 is known, an equitable price to the grower will be fixed and that will be the figure at which it was pledged in the grain growers' department of the American Society of Equity will go to market.

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THE FINANCIAL CRITIC is the recognized authority on high-class investments. We keep you posted on ALL THAT IS GOOD; it will tell you what you want to know; it will answer all questions pertaining to mines fearlessly and truthfully. Special bulletins on the Mines of America. Correspondents in all districts. You are entitled to a copy without obligation; write to-day and receive it for three months without cost.

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BIG MONEY IN WHEAT $10 buys puts or calls on 1000 bushels of wheat; no further risk; a movement of 2c from price makes you $500, 3c, $600, 4c, $800, etc. Write for circular free. THE STANDARD GRAIN CO., 411 Rialto Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET
Our book gives details; FREE. Write for it. JOHN A. BOARDMAN & CO., Stock Brokers, 58 Broadway, New York.

WON IN CONEY ISLAND ROMANCE.

Lynn milliner who will to-day wed John W. Gray, New York business man.

MISS LYDIE MARIE LE PAGE.

MOTHER IN TEARS TELLS HOW SHE AVENGED HER BOY

Mrs. Farwell, Who Secured Conviction of McGraw, Disappointed at Manslaughter Verdict.

"It was a keen disappointment and a great surprise to me when the jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter against Robert McGraw, who killed my son," said Mrs. Isabella Farwell at her home, No. 30 Pemberton square, last night, as she talked to a Boston Sunday American reporter about the trial of Robert McGraw had for the murder of her son, Benjamin F. Farwell, on April 25, 1904.

"It may seem strange that I should have wanted any man convicted of murder in the first degree," said Mrs. Farwell, "but I believe in justice, not vengeance. For the good of society at large I worked for the conviction of that man.

Naturally I wished to defend my son's memory also, and I would have been a poor kind of a mother if I hadn't tried to secure justice against the man who I was sure murdered my son.

Tells Story Through Tears.

"But any punishment meted out to that man does not bring back my son to me or give me any comfort. Still, the laws should be enforced, and for mere justice and my son's honor I hoped and worked to send that colored assailant to the death."

Mrs. Farwell is a well preserved middle aged woman. But her great sorrow has whitened her hair and lined her face. With reverential touches she smoothed out the bloodstained shirt that her son wore the night he was shot to death in the reading room of the American Grease and Value Company on Camden street. Her voice choked with sobs when she tried to tell how her boy was found dead and how cheerfully he had set out from home that Spring morning three years ago. Suddenly she locked the shirt, the belt of cartridges, the lunch box and coffee bottle belonging to her son in the valise and shut it quickly as though to shut out the horrible picture from her mind.

Sought Only Justice.

"My poor boy, my poor boy," she sobbed, "to think that this is all they left me of you."

Then in a simple way she told the story of her married life, of her plight as a widow and a slayer to justice. For two years and a half she had worked with her own hands, and an iron will to defend her boy's memory. For weeks she has followed a petty clue which developed into a strong link in her chain of evidence.

"My boy Frank was only twenty-three," she said quietly. "He was all I had left in the world. My husband and other sons were taken from me. The last time I ever saw Frank alive was on April 23, 1904. He told me he might not come home real early and not to worry, for he was going to Everett to see Miss Lydia Le Page, to hand a fence about some property that we owned for us.

Helpless in Her Grief.

"Next day when they told me of his horrible death it seemed as though the end of God's world had come. For the next few months I was helpless in my grief. Then I seemed to see a way. I determined to think only of myself, for the one who took my boy away from me was safe and beyond. I learned that a sort of trial had taken place and that the man was the night watchman where my son worked, had been acquitted and his story of killing my son in self defense accepted.

"I then remembered that Frank had told me McGraw had declared to him that no one could take his position and keep his life. Frank was an engineer, but was doing for practice for that company. McGraw had previously had the position, but they made him night watchman and poor Frank had nothing to do about taking his work from him. The chief engineer told Frank that he was going to discharge the man there and offered him the position.

Scoured City For Evidence.

"I went to all the people in the neighborhood of the factory to find any that had heard the shots that night. I scoured the city for the ones who last saw my boy. I stayed up sometimes all night long, for the factory people I could only see in their homes at night and many had moved to other towns. I went to all the car conductors running on cars on Sullivan square between 2 o'clock and 11 at night. I traced my son to the carpenters' house in Everett, then to Malden and back to the factory where he was so cruelly murdered.

"I did not distrust McGraw. And when the grand jury man asked him to lend him his revolver and cartridges he took them to him at once. I have gone to Malden for the revolver that night, for a man out there had borrowed it.

Saves Dead Boy's Possessions.

"The watchman claims my son shot at him and in self defense he grabbed the pistol and fired four shots at my son. Now, my son was a fine marksman. He belonged to the First Regiment, and if he had tried to shoot McGraw he would have hit him. But my son never harmed anyone. He was kind and trusted all."

Mrs. Farwell has surrounded herself with memories of her boy. On all sides are hung pictures of him. She has saved his clothes, and carefully treasures his books and other possessions.

MRS. M'BRIDE WINS FIGHT WITH DEATH

Farwell, July 20.—After battling with death for several days the doctors at St. John's Hospital announced to-night that Mrs. Mary McBride, the handsome young milliner who was shot in her store at No. 1 Dutton street, on Tuesday by John D. Kelley, a rival boss fruit dealer, was out of danger. Kelley, a Scot, would recover from the dangerous wound, but people who have met him say the murderous assault.

Kelley is in the Lowell jail awaiting examination next Wednesday, is remarkably cheerful in view of the fact that there is a serious charge against him and that the shooting was not only witnessed by a clerk in the store, but overheard through a telephone by operator Fred Gately to whom the striken woman gave the call before her assault.

BONDSMEN FAIL TO MAKE COMPANY PAY

Gallipolis, Ohio, July 20.—Some misunderstanding has arisen over the verdict rendered in the case of the bond bondsmen of Thomas J. Chase, former County Treasurer of Meigs County, against the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company of Baltimore, Md. The verdict was in favor of the bondsmen, and the bonding company will pay of all responsibility on account of the disappearance of $15,000 from the County treasurer's vault.

The guaranty company was under $15,000 bond to guarantee the county against loss by robbery. Chase was tried on the charge of having taken the money himself and was acquitted.

He bondsmen made good the shortage and they undertook to hold the guaranty company under its bond indemnifying the county against robbery. The verdict held that the company was not liable.

OUTING AT CONEY ENDS IN WEDDING

Pretty Lynn Milliner Marries To-day Man She Met on Trip to N. Y. Pleasure Resort.

Following a courtship begun two years ago at Coney Island, Miss Lydia Marie La Plante, one of the prettiest young women in Lynn, will this afternoon become the bride of John W. Gray of New York city. The wedding will occur in the rectory of the French Catholic Church in Franklin street, Lynn, at 3 o'clock.

Three years ago Miss La Plante visited Coney Island and company with friends, with whom she is now living in the milliner business in Lynn. While at the big pleasure resort Mr. Gray, a young bachelor man in New York, was introduced to her. When summer days in Lynn and Coney Island were over several months ago the young couple began keeping company.

Mr. Gray came to Lynn frequently, and upon one of his last visits the wedding day was fixed for to-morrow afternoon. The ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gray will leave Washington and to the Jamestown Exposition. They will live in New York.

SURVEY ROUTE FOR NEW WABASH LINK

Washington, July 20.—A corps of engineers has just commenced to survey a route for what may be in a few years the connecting link of the Wabash railroad between Detroit, Mich., and Toledo, O. A road between Great Falls and Frederick would connect the Chicago division of the Wabash and Great Falls route, completing the great Wabash system by giving it an outlet both at Baltimore and Washington.

WOMEN OF NEWPORT "400" ARE BRIDGE WHIST MAD

Leaders of Fashion and Wealth Are in Throes of Gambling Passion.

Newport, R. I., July 20.—Newport is in the throes of bridge whist mad. Narragansett Pier is bridge whist mad. Bar Harbor is bridge whist mad. But particularly in Newport have the fascinations of bridge seized hold of society. Here the pursuit of the game has become an obsession. It is followed with all the constancy and abandon of the master passion. Big sums of money are won and lost every day at the tables, and women in most instances are the most inveterate of gamblers.

The fevered face of the woman gambler has been daily in the handsome equipages that flash along Bellevue avenue. Afternoons, eager and manner bearing, at the ordinary social function she is waiting impatiently for the cardtables to appear. It is rather that the select few may creep away to the bandoir of the hostess for a stolen hour at bridge.

Roulette and Faro.

Indeed this is not the only passion of my lady, either. One form of gambling nourishes another, and there is more than one splendid villa here now in which roulette and faro tables are seriously discussing the project of organizing an anti-gambling crusade in a quiet way. The effect of bridge whist on the nerves of the young women of the younger set, as well as upon those of the matrons, is creating alarm.

Rose villa, the home of the Bennett Club, where the latest bridge furnishings have been added, an elite organization is by plunging forward to distinct and peculiar stand as a Newport institution.

Won Enough to Buy Auto.

The Bennett Club faces Bellevue avenue, directly across the way from the northeast Casino. It is a pretty, two-story stone structure, surmounted by a tower overgrown by trailing vines and roses, and surrounded by spacious grounds in which rare exotics are in full bloom. Inside it is handsomely furnished with all of those dainty appurtenances that tell of the craft of woman.

Meanwhile the golf club claims attention. If your husband, Newport you know the golf club had run to seed. Of late, unwonted prosperity has come to the club. Bridge whist did it.

Here it is that the passion for bridge is seen at its height.

Among the stories they tell, sub-rosa, at the Golf Club, is one of a young woman who has been playing daily whist in order to buy a handsome automobile. There are other stories of matrons who are heavily in debt to their fellow players, and of a couple of men who are practically supporting themselves by means of their winnings.

BUYS 155 ACRES ON MAINE COAST

Bangor, July 20.—The finest estate on the Maine coast will be that of William A. Rogers of Buffalo, which he is preparing for himself and family at Kenebunk, where he has purchased 155 acres of land. Formerly the Rogers estate was owned by John C. Mitchell of Boston.

FEAR NEW OUTRAGE BY THE BLACK HAND

Father of New Orleans Slain Boy Receives Threatening Letter.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New Orleans, July 20.—Peter Lamana, the father of the kidnapped and murdered Waldeck Lamana, received this afternoon another Black Hand letter threatening with death him, Captain Capo, of the New Orleans police force, who has taken an active part in the ferreting out of the kidnaping plot, and Judge Eldridge, who presided at the trial and conviction of the four Italians for the killing of Waldeck Lamana. The letter asserts that unless public sentiment against the Italian prisoners is modified there will be further

INDIAN WINS SUIT AGAINST UNCLE SAM

Washington, July 20.—Justice Wright to-day rendered the decision in the case against John E. Lindsay, a Chickasaw Indian, who was placed on the final rolls of the Chickasaw Nation by the Dawes Commission, but whose name was stricken therefrom by order of Secretary [illegible] on the ground of [illegible] Lindsay [illegible] to Lee was [illegible] more than one-half-breed of Indian tribes who have intermarried with the Indians.

DIVIDEND BY MILLS.

FALL RIVER, July 20.—The Davol Mills have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent.

SUNBURST

Stock Advances Midnight, August 10, from 15c to 50c a Share

Over 200% Profit to Shareholders

With this allotment all stock will be withdrawn from market—last opportunity to participate in enormous profits of this producing lead and zinc mine.

The directors of the Sunburst Mining Company have authorized an advance of the stock of the Sunburst Mining Company from 15 to 50 cents a share. A clean profit of over 200 per cent, buying at the present price of 35 cents. The allotment to be sold at 15 cents is limited, and will be given to those who send their orders first. Advance takes place midnight, August 10. At the date the stock of the Sunburst Mining Company will positively be withdrawn from the market.

The mine is made. Dividends are the next thing to look for by fortunate investors in Sunburst stock.

The steadily advancing price of lead and zinc in the world's markets, and the sensational rich development encountered in opening up the Sunburst Mines, together with the selling of 10 per cent of the dump, has created a tremendous demand for the stock

We feel confident in predicting that Sunburst shares will go to par in less than 12 months' time.

120 Per Cent Dividends.

The Baxter Mining Co. is now paying dividends of 10 per cent a month. It is a quick money, operating in the same camp, and under the direction of the same officers.

If you are desirous of permanently increasing your income, of making an investment that is not only legitimate, but immensely profitable, and finally of buying on a RISING MARKET—reserve shares TO-DAY.

The next advance is to 50 cents a share, and the entire issue is subject to withdrawal from the market without further notice.

Such an investment opportunity can hardly be repeated. It is made possible only by extraordinary natural conditions. Companies in this field are paying all the way from 25 to 120 per cent to stockholders, millions of dollars of lead and zinc ore are being mined, and new mines are constantly being made now—and even greater ones will be reaped as a result of the prompt seizure of the opportunity offered by the mineral riches of Baxter Springs.

The Sunburst mine is no longer a prospect but a Producing Property—and just fate to rank with the great dividend payers of the Southwest. Buy on the advance, and see your holdings steadily grow more valuable, your dollars grow into a fortune.

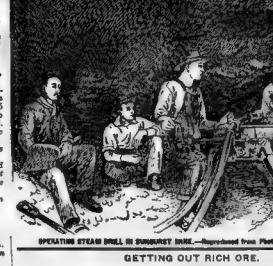
A Business Proposition.

Sunburst stockholders are investors, not speculators. They are co-operating in a plain business proposition that should bring much larger returns than any other form of investment. The success of the Post is the result of this system. They know the supply is practically limitless and the demand forcing prices of lead and zinc upward by leaps and bounds. They know that the Sunburst property is on an absolutely sound basis. They know the evidence of the actual milling of ore taken from the mine and transformed into the commercial product. They have the expert and unbiased statements of men such as Mr. Watson, presidents of a prosperous concern operating in the district.

So much public interest has been awakened in this property that the Kansas City Post, a great newspaper, sent a special correspondent to Baxter Springs to investigate. The report appeared in the Post in four issues, reproduced here, but a copy will be sent on application. It is a clean cut, ovenly written, thorough going INDORSEMENT.

The interested reads from the Kansas City Post, of Baxter Springs, who said; "The Sunburst is mighty rich. I'd like to have it. It will make good money."

The article should be read in full. It gives a plain, common sense review of the whole field.



OPERATING STEAM DRILL IN SUNBURST MINE.—Reproduced from Photograph Taken in Mine.

GETTING OUT RICH ORE.

Baxter Springs, Kas., June 29, 1907

To the President and Board of Directors,
Sunburst Mining Company, Baxter Springs, Kansas.

Gentlemen—At the invitation of Mr. C. N. Causey, Vice-President of your Company, I visited the Sunburst mine with him and went carefully over the entire property. I have had a great many years of experience in the lead and zinc mining, and I believe I know a promising property when I see one. The Sunburst mine impressed me as being exceptionally good. I went with Mr. Causey through all the different drifts and workings and in all places found good ore, the East and South drifts being particularly rich. The formation encountered is very similar to the sheet ground, which has made so many fortunes in the Webb City district.

I noticed that your equipment is very modern and that you are thoroughly prepared to take care of your development work rapidly and economically. The mine is now being opened up and handled in exact accordance with my ideas. After carefully examining the No. 1 shaft, the rich dump of ore which has been hoisted, we went over to the No. 2 shaft. The dirt which has been taken out of this shaft is beautiful ore and I saw many encouraging in the No. 3 shaft. This, together with the other development around the property, leads me to believe that the property is one of great merit, and if you are now operating would yield a rich body of ore.

I wish to thank your Company for the courtesy it has extended me, and I beg to remain.

Very truly yours,
LAFE GRIFFITH, Joplin, Mo.

EVIDENCE FROM AN EXPERT.

Baxter Springs, Kas., May 24, 1907.

The President and Board of Directors of Sunburst Mining Co.
Kansas City, Mo.

Gentlemen—In reply to your question as to my opinion of the Sunburst mines, I wish to say that I consider the future of the Sunburst property as one of the brightest of any mining company in the South-west field.

The ore that we ran through our mill this week coming from the Sunburst was a surprise to me. While I knew that it would run very high in lead and zinc contents, I was hardly prepared for the results that were secured. I was down in your mine the other day and found by examination that you have a large body of ore before you and starting at the present time. Your formation informs me that he is going deeper in order to get the best ore to operate on.

Your plan of thoroughly opening up the ground before building a mill is one with my idea of how a mine should be developed, and I believe you will have a great money maker. Yours very truly,

J. E. WATSON,
Pres and Gen Mgr. Nebraska Mining & Development Co

Make 35c a Share by Buying Now at 15c

Not many shares remain—the next few days will clean up this allotment—better wire your reservation—if too late your money will be returned. If you are not satisfied with your investment at any time within 30 days of your first payment every cent will be refunded.

BUY ON EASY PAYMENT PLAN.

Subscriptions will be accepted for 100 shares and upward, either cash in full, with reservation, or by 10 per cent down and 10 per cent monthly for nine months.

The cost is the same either way, but by the installment plan you can reserve a much larger block of stock, and when the price advances, as it will immediately upon the sale of the block of stock, you can reap the immediate profit.

Upon completion of your payments, certificates will be issued for stock purchased. If unable to finish the payments, you will receive, upon request, certificate for the amount paid for.

$ 15.00 buys 100 shares; $ 1.50 down, $ 1.50 a month
$ 30.00 buys 200 shares; $ 3.00 down, $ 3.00 a month
$ 60.00 buys 400 shares; $ 6.00 down, $ 6.00 a month
$ 75.00 buys 500 shares; $ 7.50 down, $ 7.50 a month
$150.00 buys 1000 shares; $15.00 down, $15.00 a month
$300.00 buys 2000 shares; $30.00 down, $30.00 a month
$450.00 buys 3000 shares; $45.00 down, $45.00 a month

OFFICERS.

Wm. W. Law, Pres. dent, Omaha, Neb.
C. N. Causey, Vice-President, Baxter Springs, Kas.
W. R. Bailey, Secretary, Omaha, Neb.
E. T. McCarthy, Treasurer, Omaha, Neb.

DIRECTORS.

T. J. Foley, Council Bluffs, Iowa
N. H. Causey, Baxter Springs, Kas.
W. C. Causey, Baxter Springs, Kas.
Wm. H. Law, Omaha, Neb.
Hiram Causey, Baxter Springs, Kas.
R. S. Green, Omaha, Neb.
R. W. Bailey, Omaha, Neb.
E. T. McCarthy, Omaha, Neb.
H. T. Watts, Baxter Springs, Kas

Address all communications to Sunburst Mining Co., Temple Block, Kansas City, Mo.

BANK REFERENCES.

Baxter National, Baxter Springs, Kas.
Bankers' Trust Co., Kansas City, Mo.

DEPOSITORY.

Bankers' Trust Co., Kansas City, Mo.

LET US SEND YOU FREE SAMPLES.

We will send to anyone interested in the city without charge all samples required. Just send the name and address taken from the Sunburst Mines.

Send to-day for free ore samples and our prospectus illustrated prospectus, with photographic reproductions of the property, a large half-tone map of the lead and zinc fields, and list of stock and bank references.

CLIP AND MAIL TO-DAY.

SUNBURST MINING CO.,
431 Temple Block, Kansas City, Mo.

Gentlemen—Please send me your illustrated prospectus with half-tone map of the Southwest Lead and Zinc Field, special payment plan for stock subscription and full information.

Please also include, postage prepaid free sample of Crude Ore from the Sunburst Mining Company's property.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

SUBURBAN SALES CONTINUE BRISK

Fewer Transfers Because of Summer Exodus, but Realty Market Is Firm.

EXPECT "OLD HOME" RUSH

Brokers Plan to Interest Former Bostonians in Home Investments Near Hub.

Owing to the general exodus of local people, as well as to visitors from the country, the market for real estate depends from one week's record to another, but trading remains unabated and investors continue to show their appreciation of suburban Boston's attractiveness.

With the on-coming of Old Home Week, real estate dealers plan to interest the visitors who will flock to the Hub in its suburbs. All are looking forward to the Home Week in the hope of inducing many former Bostonians to return to the suburban fold.

Boston City Proper.

Henry W. Savage has sold the four story brick, fifteen-room house, No. 30 Worcester street, for Ellen Morrison to Gladys F. Fillebrown and Cora M. Getchell for immediate occupancy. It has sold for $9,000, of which $3,800 is on 2,200 feet of land.

Alton A. Paltee have sold at auction the Hancock square estate, No. 5(6 Hancock, but are not to Peter Bonanno for $5,000. It is a three and one-half story, seven front, 7-a house with 1,000 feet of land and 2,000 square feet of land. The tax value of the building is $7,700.

The Edward T. Harrington Company will throw open its extensive quarters at Washington and School streets for the benefit of friends and visitors during Old Home Week. Members of the corporation will receive the guests and tender any service that may be required.

East Boston.

Atwood & Paltee have sold the estate, No. 65 Lexington street for William Adams to Samuel Barlein for investment. It is a three-family house and has 2,822 feet of land, all assessed for $6,000.

South Boston.

James E. Coveney has sold for Mary L. Fleming the three-family dwelling No. 9 Loring street to John Green, for occupancy. It has thirteen rooms and 3,720 square feet of land, and is taxed for $2,900.

Charlestown.

Frank S. Mason has sold the property No. 5, 6 and 7 Forster's court for the Warren Institution of Savings to William J. Sweeney for investment. It consists of three frame houses and 2,300 square feet of land.

Brighton.

Simon Dodkin has sold to Sarah B. Bowman a lot comprising 25,500 square feet of land on Commonwealth avenue, corner of Gerham street. It was formerly owned by Albert Gieger, jr., and is assessed for $20,400.

Dorchester.

The Edward T. Harrington Co. has signed agreements for the purchase and sale of the estate No. 22 Balcombe street. It consists of a frame house and 5,000 square feet of land, all assessed for $6,500. It is on Cedar street, corner. The purchaser was A. K. Newton. The assessed value is $2,600.

Through the same broker, William B. Sanders has sold the two-family house at 29-31 Wedgewood street, Everett, to Arthur E. Nicholson. It contains 2,500 square feet and the assessed valuation is $3,400.

C. E. Jennings has sold for A. P. Sibley a frame house on Vila avenue, Everett. The purchaser was A. Cohen. The lot contains 2,500 feet and the assessed valuation is $1,400.

Through the same office has been sold the two-family house, Nos. 30-32 Franklin street, Everett. The purchaser is Joseph Rimmer and the assessed valuation is $3,200. The lot contains 4,900 feet.

George D. Allen has sold through the office of C. E. Jennings the house No. 81 Winslow street, Everett, to Emma L. Weeks. The lot contains 4,900 feet and the assessed value of the property is $2,100.

Fred N. Davis has sold through C. E. Jennings the two-family house No. 24 Carl son street, Everett. Hilda V. Larsen is the purchaser. The assessed value is $2,300. It and the lot contains 3,000 feet.

Mr. Jennings has sold to Mary J. Dunne the two-family house, 7-9 Hazel park, Everett. The assessed value is $3,200 and the lot contains 4,933 square feet.

Lexington.

The Edward T. Harrington Company has sold for Alice H. Sise, et al, trustees, R. No. 24, St. Margaret avenue, Oakmont Park, to Frank D. Barney. It contains 12,885 square feet, with a 100 foot frontage on Avenue.

H. B. Lee has sold the estate No. 8 Gaspar court to Patrick H. Shaugh nessey and another.

Catherine M. Gordon and another have sold to Ezra J. Welch the property No. 54 Marrett road. It is assessed for $3,000 of which $1,400 is on 3,850 square feet of land.

Somerville.

Henry W Savage has sold the two-family house, No. 73 Sycamore street, for W. S. Golding to [illegible]. It is assessed for $2,400.

C. E. Jennings has sold the Annie F. Roberts property, [illegible] Avenue, to [illegible] Wm. A. Smith. The lot contains 4,000 feet and is assessed for $2,400

Winthrop.

The Edward T. Harrington Company has sold 10,000 square feet of land on the west side of Loring road, opposite the fine estate of Loring P. Rice, Mayor of Winthrop, for Cunningham & Co. Mayor Rice is one of Cunningham & Co.'s customers. It is assessed on a valuation of $1,000.

Malden.

The Edward T. Harrington Company has sold for Jane F. Orvell et al the estate No. 3 George street, to Peter Pappas of South Boston. The property comprises a two-story house and lot of land, all sold for $3,800.

Medford.

C. E. Jennings has sold the F. A. Hoyt four-family house, Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8 Edward place, to William B. White of Boston. The property is assessed for $8,450.

Reading.

Henry W. Savage has sold the A. M. Allen estate on Mineral street to Harvey Bancroft. It consists of an eight room house, stable and 10,000 feet of land.

C. E. Jennings has sold the frame dwelling, No. 28 Temple street, for Mary E. Hawkes to William H. Wilson. The lot contains 5,000 feet and the assessed value is $2,800.

Quincy.

C. E. Jennings has sold for George E. Hunt the frame dwelling No. 111 West Elm avenue, Wollaston. The purchaser is C. A. Richardson. The lot contains 5,000 feet and the valuation is $3,400.

The same broker has sold for George W. Davis his dwelling house numbered No. 38 Hamilton street, Ward[illegible]. The purchaser is F. A. Meagher. The valuation is $2,500, and the lot contains 5,000 square feet of land.

Revere.

C. E. Jennings has sold the two-family house No. 76 Van street, Revere to M. S. Bazzino and Thomas Bruno. The lot contains 3,000 feet of land and the property is taxed for $2,500.

Everett.

C. E. Jennings has sold for Fred N. Davis the house No. 33 Foster street, Everett. The purchaser is Angelo Vacaro. The lot contains 3,000 feet and the house has six rooms. The assessed value is $2,300.

Mr. Jennings has sold for Frank E. Hawkes his two-family house, No. 6 Washington street, Everett. Annie Mc Kinley was the purchaser. The lot contains 3,000 feet and the property is assessed for $2,900.

C. E. Jennings has sold the house, No. 48-50 Hillside avenue, Everett, to Daniel Sullivan. Tower now stands upon the land. The assessed valuation is $3,100

The same broker has sold for Hilbert B. Davis of Providence R. I., his house No. 110 Linden street, Everett. The purchaser was Edward C. Bishop. It is assessed for $3,100 and the lot contains 3,000 feet.

C. E. Jennings has sold the house No. 20 Chase street, Everett, to William A. Gordon. The assessed valuation is $2,600 and the lot contains 5,000 square feet of land.

Through the same office Charles Budder has sold to Margret Lee house No. 30 Tremont street Everett. The lot contains 2,500 feet.

Hazen Sanford administrator has sold through C. E. Jennings 10,028 square feet of land on Cedar street, Everett. The purchaser was A. K. Newton. The assessed value is $1,500.

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REAL ESTATE

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT

IF YOU WISH TO SELL
PUT YOUR FARM in the office where especial attention is given to sale of farm property; 30 years' experience.

WIDOW'S FARM offered very low price, 50 acres, in one of the pleasantest spots in Worcester county; pasture, meadow and tillage; always been a good maker of money; 2 miles from railroad station; 2 miles from village; about 2 horses, carriage and sled and harness; 10 cows, 2 calves, 17 tons of hay and all crops included, $1,400; ½ cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

GRASS, MILK AND FRUIT.
100-ACRE FARM 1 mile to R.R. 20 from Boston, 60 acres mowing, balance pasture, pine grove, large, handsome pine and chestnut, fronts 30 rods road, town, main road, all direct to upper market; 1 and 10 acres valuable cranberry meadow, new 2-story house, 8 rooms, modern conveniences; large stock barn and usual outbuildings; large frontage on river, 2 miles from station; produces good crops, all five stock, hay, wagons and tools; $5,500, ½ cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

$5,500—FARM FOR $700.
50 ACRES, good set of buildings, substantial 2-story house, 10 rooms, hardwood floors, comes on depositing, barn and sheds; 2 miles from station; 1 mile from village; 1 mile from school; apple orchard and 10 acres valuable cranberry meadow, new 2-story house, 8 rooms, modern conveniences; large stock barn and usual outbuildings; large frontage on river, 2 miles from station; produces good crops, all five stock, hay, wagons and tools; $5,500, ½ cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

A SHREWD INVESTOR
IN REAL ESTATE says Whitman last town in State to buy property; values must increase with exceptional opportunity; corner in need of immediate cash offers fine 2-family house, 6 and 6 rooms, all rents, 4 min. walk to centre of town, frontage and depth; modern conveniences, hardwood floors, set tubs and other fixtures; garage with room for 2 cars; lot 50x100; $5,000; $1,000 cash, rest from mine; 12-cent dividends paid yearly. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

BORDERING ON LARGE POND.
8 ACRES, with fine road frontage, close family cow; $1,000; 1 mile from electric cars; looking for a buyer; 7-room cottage with piazza, wood and carriage house and barn; 2 miles from Framingham centre, all in good shape; 5 minutes to trolley and electric cars; $2,000; $500 cash, balance to suit. $2,000, 1-2 cash. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

SOUTHERN N. H. STOCK FARM—200 acres, 30 to mow; 50 tons hay; 100 acres pasture; 70 acres wood; all for $2,600; about 75 acres in tillage, large amount of fruit; 2 acres of strawberries; 1,000 apple trees, apple orchards, buildings stand on elevation commanding fine view; 2 miles to station; 2 miles to village; 2-story house, 10 rooms, nicely finished and well arranged rooms, stock barn 120 feet long, other buildings; 1 mile to lake; good place for horse boarding, or to raise horses; 1 mile to school; buildings within 50 rods of house and barns, 2 miles to depot and village; this is a rare chance for a man to get a good farm, practical farm, that should sell to first buyer. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

ONLY $950—4 rooms, cozy 2-acre country home, near electric; desirable neighbors, attractive buildings, in fine condition; 1 mile to village; 2 miles to city; length, paint and finish, new stable, 2 stalls, carriage house; fruit and berries; convenient to boat and bathing; terms easy; net of debt. Our schools. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

PINE AND SPRUCE TIMBER.
75 ACRES, estimated to cut 1,500 M. 80 per cent large timber, balance medium; 10 acres young growth spruce, best month to 3 years to cut; 1 mile to R.R. station; 2 miles to village; price $7,500; $2,000 cash, balance to suit. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

1000 FEET ON SALT WATER.
THE 11-ROOM HOMESTEAD of Estate, 35 acres, fine bathing beach, safe boat harbor, Cape Cod, easily reached; 2 miles to station; 40-foot stable and other buildings; 2 acres of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums; price $2,200, cash or terms. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

LYONS

18 TREMONT STREET, ROOM 135.
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS—New 7-room house, hot water heat, set tubs, minutes to main car range, cemented cellar, all up to date, retire price, $4,500. LYONS, Tremont street, room 135.

Heavy-built HILL-top family home, 10 rooms, all improvements, all sold or trade; price only $6,000. LYONS has this bargain. LYONS, 18 Tremont st., Room 135.

A REFIELD—7-room cottage house, 11,000 sq. ft. of land, only $2,500; $500 cash, rest easy as rent, 6; hot water heat; price only $3,000. LYONS, 18 Tremont st., Room 135.

STONEHAM—6-room cottage house near the electric line and steam cars; all conveniences; 10-pound knife, 4,000 feet of land; price $1,200 for quick sale. LYONS, 18 Tremont st., Room 135.

1-ACRE FARMS $100
WATER FRONT LOTS $150
CAMP LOTS $10, $15, $50
$2 DOWN, $1 WEEK

AT GLEN ECHO LAKE, NO. STOUGHTON.
Within reach of all the pleasures of lake and country life. Only 20 minutes from Boston. Just beyond the Milton trolley terminus at Ashmont. Beautiful Recreation, the finest ground grown of the healthful pine woods. Two lots or more, fronting on the groves of the great Mammoth, Canoehut and Spring Pudding, with their sandy beaches. Just the place for men, the village of Glen Echo has sprung up in a few months, and now has a population of 1,000. Stores, a church, a school, and a railroad station. Send 2c. postage, for booklet, maps, photographs, opinions of officials and others who have already established their homes. The land near the lake is high, dry and healthful, and the water is pure and delicious. Many lots are on an elevation commanding lake views. Excursion Sunday at 12. G. W. BARTLETT, Room 1, 3 Bromfield st.

$1,200 BARRELS IN ORCHARD, 80 acres; keep 12 cows, wood, 7-room house, barn and outbuildings, conveniently to Portland; owner has other business, and to raise money must sell; easy terms. Apply to Prudential Building, Room 1, A. STRONG.

MAPLEWOOD.
$4,800—HOUSE 6 rooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 acres of land, fine location, balance easy terms. GEO. PETERSON, owner, 5 Pitts Building, Tremont st.

ROSLINDALE.
$5,600 BUY, if not a bargain, if sold at auction, Wednesday, 3 P.M. A. supply room, 407 Walnut av., Roslin.

MORTGAGES.
My specialty is choice mortgages. N. W. THOMPSON, 31 Massachusetts av.; phone 3066 B.B.

$2,000 TO LOAN—Second mortgage; 6 per cent; will sell cheap; also four house lots at Monument Beach; will sell all or part. Address P. O. Box 1, Commercial st., East Braintree.

BRIGHTON—Beautiful corner home, 7 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, small garden, fruit; house just over line; a snap; $4,000; only $500 cash, terms; 18 minutes to South Station, 22 minutes to Scollay square; must be sold; owner leaving city. Address in person or by letter, C. M. KELLY, 35 Cleveland st., Brighton.

BUY NOW and double your money; at Highland Park, Framingham, 20 minutes from Boston; house lots that I will close out at 6 to 10 cents a foot; will exchange for a good horse or horse and carriage. Inquire of James Fish. WM. A. E. PINLAY, 60 State st.

BARGAIN—Beautiful residence, 8 rooms, fine location, new house, large lot, fruit trees, small fish, stable, 6 min. to electric; price $2,800. J. A. STRONG, 3 Bromfield st., Room 1.

CALIFORNIA FARMS—Our last subdivision of farms and members fill only 200 acres; 40 acres sold in one year because each has access to Los Angeles electric line; small tracts $300 to $500; HOMES EXTENDED, Los Angeles, 158 Chamber of Commerce Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

DO YOU WANT A HOME? Let me know and you please? I own 2 acres, high and dry; I will give you all, for a small sum, or will sell you a house lot in Needham. C. F. REED, No. 2 Grange st., Dorchester.

EVERETT—LADY OWNER—Must sell this at once; new house, 6 rooms, set tubs, hot water furnace, cemented cellar, finished in cypress, hard wood floors, combination fixtures, open fireplace, mantel, shades for garden, piazza, high and healthy location, 5 min. to electric cars, Boston in 20 min.; price reduced to immediate sale, $2,100; small payment down; $15 per month. Apply OWNER, 4 Bow st., Everett.

FOR SALE—90-acre poultry farm, 30 in fold, 60 in pasture and woodland; crops all in; cottage house, 7 rooms, shed, barn, henhouse, 2 large specialty brooder houses for 500 chicks each; location ideal place for poultry; 1 mile from post office, electric cars; price $1,500; terms easy. Address A. A. SAWYER, Plaistow, N. H.

FOR SALE, Dorchester—Hood bargain; 9-story, 10 rooms, good condition; rents $468 year; price, $3,500. 1250 Tremont st.

FOR SALE—2-acre farm close to Cape Cod, Wrentham, Mass., $1,000. RIDDER, Rm 608, 70 Kilby st.

FOR SALE—At Wollaston Park, very prominent corner lot, must be sold at once. Q 596, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Small place at Townsend, Mass., 8 miles from railroad station; price $150, part down, balance on easy payments. Address L. V. KNAPP, M. D., Danbury, N. H.

NEW JERSEY FARMS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NEW JERSEY FARMS.
BIG MONEY is being made by workers from our poultry and fruit farms; 5-acre tracts, $300 and up; we particularly adapted to fruit, grapes, berries, early vegetables, poultry and pigeons, produces marketed much earlier than from other localities, thus bringing highest prices; the best markets, Atlantic City, Philadelphia and New York are handily reached; 2 trains daily, 3 hours; close to Boston; terms $10 per month; no interest charged; only 17 miles from Atlantic City; on two main line railroads; good roads, pure water; near large manufacturing town with all conveniences; prosperous community; easy and handsome booklet free. DANIEL PEARSE CO., 625 Bailey building, Philadelphia, Pa.

MacCorry & Burns

112 DEVONSHIRE ST.
OLD HOME WEEK WELCOME.
CALL ON US.

AN IDEAL gentleman's country est., 24 miles out, 45 acres well divided, deep rich loam, variety of fruit, pear, plum and peach trees; cute 2 tons to acre of hay; 2½ story 10-room house, piazza, bath, set tubs, hot water heat, open fireplaces, 2 stables, 10 buildings in good order inside and outside; carriage house; 11 neighborhood, change of business compels sale; cost $25,000, one-third cash, price. MacCORRY & BURNS.

A FINE PLACE for butcher; farm of 25 acres, with a mile of road fronting the entire length, situated in a beautiful valley; land level, without a stone; 2 acres cut on the place; will sell all or part; 10-room, nice house, with 9 good rooms, hardwood floors, set tubs, open fireplaces, bath, hot water heat; fine stable and wood for use; one-quarter mile to large stock farm; needs to be seen to appreciate; $2,500; $2,000 cash, part easy. MacCORRY & BURNS.

20-ACRE FARM, with snug buildings containing; cattle; 20 cords of wood; 2 acres of potatoes; pay for place; house of 9 rooms, side hall, on high and dry land, overlooking the fine village; 1½ miles to R. R. station; horse stable for 2 cows and horse, connects with house; also carriage house; 2 acres of orchard; also poultry and hennery; all goes with piece of personal property, making a bargain at $1,800; part cash. MacCORRY & BURNS.

THE CHANCE OF YOUR LIFE—190 acres, 475 Baldwin apple trees; 100 miles west of Boston; must be sold; owner has other business; 100 cuts 60 tons of hay; 1,000 bbls. apples in season; 2-story house, 10 rooms, finished and with furnace; hot water; through farm; closet to good water supply; 2 barns, 1 stable 30x40, 1 stable 30x60; 1 mile to R. R. station; 2 miles to village; $2,000 for a quick sale; owner goes West. MacCORRY & BURNS.

IDEAL SHEEP or stock farm of 100 acres, in So. N. H., 80 miles from Boston; cuts 30 tons of hay; 3 barns, 2 barrels of apples in season; good 10-room house, with 3 open fireplaces, hardwood floors; wood can stand over night; 2 miles from phone in house; price, $1,500; ¼ cash; crop will pay for the entire land. MacCORRY & BURNS.

FIVE ACRES, right in centre of town; 11½ story cottage house, 7 rooms; stable, 280-ft. poultry house, brooder house, 200 fruit trees, mostly apples; 1 mile to electric cars; $2,000; terms easy; see photo. MacCORRY & BURNS.

ON EDGE of village, in fine residential town, 9 acres of good truck land; 1-8 of R. R. station; 2 miles to schools, close to lakes; cuts 6 tons hay; 2-story house 7 rooms, set tubs, piped with hot water; 2 stables, 1 small hennery; large pond near; 1 small boarding house; 1 small business; 1 small grocery; 1 small boarding house; 1 small business; 1 small grocery; 1 small boarding house; 1 small business; 1 small grocery

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid. 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NOYES & WEST

100 Worcester, Cor. Tremont St.

PEMBROKE ST.—12-room house, low rent, newly papered, tinted, carpets. Bargain. NOYES & WEST.

$250.00 SECURES one of the best houses in South End. Must be sold. Rent $42.50; income $140.00. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

ST. BOTOLPH ST.—For home or investment, 12-room house. Rent $156.00; $980.00 down takes it. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

20 ROOM CORNER—Running water in all rooms. Rooms all rented; income $62.00 week. Price $1200.00; balance mortgage at 5. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st., cor. Tremont.

MASSACHUSETTS AV.—35 rooms lodging house between Columbus av. and Tremont. Will sell for $1000.00 cost $1500.00 or furnish. Every room steam heated. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

CLAREMONT PARK.—12 rooms; rent $63.00; price $600.00, half down. Bargain. NOYES & WEST.

TREMONT ST.—12 rooms; rent $62.00; store pays $15.00. Will sell low for cash.

WARREN AV.—15 room house, $300 secures this bargain; house all rented; income all. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

WASHINGTON ST.—32 rooms; price $400.00. Filled with business people; net $45.00; income $240.00 week. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

WORCESTER ST.—17 room steam heated house. Income over double rent. NOYES & WEST.

IF YOU are looking for a lodging house to buy or sell, owner leaving the city; call at 108 Winchester st. Also 2 houses for sale, 12 rooms on all streets in South End. NOYES & WEST.

HAYDEN & CO., 6 BEACON ST.

LODGING HOUSES, NEAR STATE HOUSE—Grand house of 20 rooms, 2 baths, steam heat, elegant furniture and carpets; house in perfect condition; every room let to first-class parties; large income; this is the best house on Beacon Hill; price $12,000. 6 Beacon st.

PINCKNEY ST.—16 rooms, steam heat, new running new carpets, price $1,200. HAYDEN.

PINCKNEY ST.—12 rooms, furnace heat, no boarders; rooms; rent only $60; price $800. HAYDEN.

MYRTLE ST.—12 rooms, furnace; rent $60 nearly new furniture; price $650; terms.

MYRTLE ST.—12 rooms, nicely furnished; price $600 cash. HAYDEN.

FISKE & CO.

HEADQUARTERS for bargains in drug stores, restaurants, bakeries, groceries, etc. Let your business with us. FISKE & CO.

WE HAVE A BARGAIN in a fine tea, coffee butter and egg store; call Monday. FISKE & CO.

BAKERY confectionery store, a few more out of store doing $250 a day business; will sell or lease; spring chance to see this. FISKE & CO., 28 School st.

$500, CAR STATION, good room, stock and fixtures, only; cheap. etc., etc. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

CORNER GROCERY—Three rooms, $500 stock; family sickness; best offer takes it. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

LODGING HOUSE—12 rooms, $40 rent, income $100; price $750; great bargain. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

LUNCH—Two high grade up-to-date places, $800 and $1200 respectively. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

$900 LUNCH ROOM, busiest spot in Boston; quick or you miss it; only $250 down. BISHOP.

$200 VARIETY, grocery, boxes, cigars, etc., 4 rooms and bath connected; bargain. BISHOP.

$125 BARGAIN—Bakery, notions, etc., rooms connected; fine for lady; only $50 down. Lisn-ay.

$250 CIGAR STORE, 2 rooms, no notions, low rent, a snap; must be sold; $150 cash. H. BISHOP & CO., 29 Washington st.

$500—LUNCH ROOM, richly fitted with best silver and dishes, coffee urns, coal and gas range, finished cane seats, tables and counter; rent $25; lease expires in 1910; $100 will secure this; must be sold at once. SIMONDS, 124 Washington st., corner Eliot.

$300—LODGING HOUSE, near Hollis Street Theatre; $50 profit each month; lovely home. SIMONDS.

$350—LUNCH ROOM; one corner 3 years; very busy street. SIMONDS, 124 Washington st.

$850.00—10-ROOM lodging house, Berkeley st., Boston; rooms filled year round; clears $40 week. R. L. CASEY, 26 School st.

2 INTEREST—Boston boarding stable, 200 boarders, clears $600 week; look this up if you want good biz. R. L. CASEY.

PARTNER WANTED in a public grocery store, market doing fine; must cash part; or will exchange. R. L. CASEY, 26 School st.

SALESMAN'S ASSOCIATION

WE HAVE offered the week some good places in most every place, of business and real estate. Our system of co-operation is unique. Call or write for particulars. SALESMAN'S ASSOCIATION, Room 32, Globe building, SALESMAN'S ASSOCIATION.

$4,000 YEARLY net profit—Quick lunch and bakery; partner with $500 to $1,000; management and working; sales, $20 weekly and share profits. ROGERS, 724 Washington st.

$300 BUYS lunch and fish grill, near North Station; are orderly; person can clear $50 weekly. ROGERS, 724 Washington st.

INDUSTRIAL

WANTED—Man with $5,000 to $10,000 to invest in first-class, up-to-date piano manufacturing proposition; unusual opportunity; position of treasurer or secretary; before investigation is necessary. For particulars address Piano, this office.

A COMPLETE DENNY ARCADE for sale, to let or placed out on percentage. BURGESS, 46 Cornhill.

BUY one nine stock; double sum money in top location; $275 buys stock; $100 cash. Box 24, San Antonio, Texas.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN plenty of money at once? We have an opening for a number of men and women that can devote their whole or spare time to devote to a work that positively yields the quickest and the most quickest returns for the time they have yet heard of, all that is needed is a little push and energy; we will show you how to prove to you what we say is true; no time wasting and seasons to believe, and for which they will be grateful to you later, it is a pleasant and profitable work; everything immediate; you start to work at once; no delay; we explain everything; you get your money immediately; remember at once; don't delay; write or call at once. Call or write Address FEDERAL FISCAL AGENCY, Dept. 2, 147 Broadway, N. Y.

DO YOU need capital to extend or start business? We can help you; thirty-seven years' help; loaning stocks or bonds quickly. EVERETT, 10 State st., Boston; 1 Broadway, N. Y.; 1 Madison, Washington, D. C.

DRUG STORE location to let, corner Broadway and Gretton st.; rent reasonable. M. A. GRAHAM, Broadway, Lawrence, Mass.

FOR SALE—Watch repair room at Fields Corner station; station rent, light, heating; steam; work and customers. LAWRENCE, 1011 Dorchester av.

FOR SALE—Fletcher hotel business, 24 miles north of Boston; part cash down to QUICHELL, 728 Tremont st.

FOR SALE—A modern fully equipped candy factory, sells to dealers; operating profits; Italian and Japanese goods, well stocked; best location. Address 23 Province st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—Grocery and variety store with three living rooms; rent $15; stock and fixtures about $1,500. Address P. 23, this office.

FOR SALE—Permanent lodging house, at reasonable price; 30 rooms; rent $100. Address P. 24, this office.

FOR SALE—Long-established, Tremont st., $6,000; must be reasonable; will guarantee large profits. $5 Romsey Pub. Co., 1123 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Pleasure restaurant, seats 200; must be reasonable; will guarantee large profits. $5 Romsey Pub. Co., 1123 Broadway, N. Y.

206 Summer—Gas stove fixtures. P. DEVLIN, 206 Summer st. Key Building.

PIANOS and heating business; good location; will sell cheap; owner has other business that requires his attention; good opportunity for live man; price $350. F. P. 210 Main st., Woburn.

LEGITIMATE business opportunity $450; half down, buys good paying lunch room; open day and night; must be sold at once; mortgage if desired. 24b. BATES, 270 Tremont st.

WANTED—Partner with $3,000 to $5,000; responsible man with first-class references and $5,000 cash to handle a good paying, well established trade; high-class business; position pays $5,000 per year; highest references required. Address P. O. Box 959, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—A conservative, safe manager to extend business with conservative men of ability to invest $10,000 with services; old established company; business with a high-class reputation; position pays big salary and commissions over $5,000 per year; highest references required and furnished. Address P. O. Box 172, Prospect, Ill.

WANTED—Competent young man for store manager; salary $1,000 per year; investment $700; permanent position. Address GALLERATH, Youngstown, O.

5 FURNISHED h. k. rooms, permanent; also 2 or 3 h. k. rooms till Oct.; all Tues. only. 24 Markham Pl., No. Cambridge.

$200 BUYS fine clean grocery and variety store doing good business; small rent. H. BALLETT, 2836 Washington st., Roxbury.

$250—CORNER GROCERY and variety in best of city; nearly stocked with clean goods. OWNER, 39 Chester, Dor.

MAHONEY & CO.

6 BEACON ST.

A HOME and also a money-maker is what you will find in the Concord sq. lodging house, fine furniture and carpets; price reasonable. Inquire MAHONEY & CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LUNCH ROOM, cor. 15 yrs., fine location, doing good biz, dines twice from ships; price reasonable. See MAHONEY & CO.

FOR SALE—Well stocked store; wall paper, paints, oils, glass, etc., with painting and decorating biz; $1,000 will handle; rent $20.00. Inquire MAHONEY & CO.

LODGING HOUSE on W. Rutland sq., well furnished, excellent location, rooms all full; sickness cause of sale; small amount down. MAHONEY.

PARTNER WANTED—In fine business; clears $200 weekly; investigate. MAHONEY & CO.

FRUIT, cigars and confectionery store, on best corner in Boston, doing a business of $500 week; low rent; price reasonable. MAHONEY & CO.

THE ABOVE only a few of many fine openings we have for sale; call and see them every day; we have just what you want; call or write. Telephone 2145. MAHONEY & CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LYONS,

36 TREMONT ST., ROOM 153.

GROCERY STORE, corner location, must be sold; owner leaving the city; doing a business of $300 a week; good trade; will bear strictest investigation; price low; chance of a lifetime; investigate. LYONS.

LODGING HOUSE, 12 rooms in Hancock street; rent $30; price $300; every room furnished good; price $450. LYONS.

HOTEL of 35 rooms, good location, rooms all rented, furniture good; price only $1,500. LYONS.

LUNCH ROOM, 40 seating; in good shape, doing a good business; price for 10 days only $150; cost $300. LYONS.

$120—GROCERY and BAKERY, good pattern, must live; no use to call on this bargain. LYONS, 18 Tremont st., Room 153.

F. H. DEERING CO.

$175 BUYS large grocery and variety store, rent connected; actually worth $600; chance. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$400—PERIODICAL STORE, novelties, ices, ice cream, clears $50 weekly; large store, chance of a lifetime; made great bargain; must sell. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$650—STRAIGHT GROCERY—3 large rooms, basement; rent $22; lease; only $225; best store proposition in Boston. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

$300—LUNCH ROOM, bar and tables, well equipped, good day, night business; low rent; clears $25 weekly. DEERING, 101 Tremont st.

AUTOMOBILES.

Set solid. 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Franklin Sq. Auto Co.

51-53-55 MYSTIC ST.

WE ARE the largest second-hand dealers in Boston. Why? Because we give better bargains and customers find cars as represented; if you are in the market for an auto it will be dollars in your pocket to see our large collection before purchasing; these are only a few of our bargains; come see them. 51 Mystic st.

4-CYL. POPE TOLEDO, search lights, top and full equipment; run 1,000 miles; $600. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

4-CYL. FRICTION DRIVE LAMBERT, last year's model; must be sold; will take part cash or sell on time. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

4-CYL. 40 H. P. RAMBLER, '06 car, good as new; owner says sell regardless of price. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

'06 RAMBLER, 4-cyl. 24 h. p., looks like new, $1,000 less. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

'06 REO, exceptionally fine condition; this car is worthy of inspection. 51 Mystic.

2-CYL. RAMBLER, '06 car, 2 of them for $600 each. Garage 51 Mystic st.

KNOX, 7 passenger, would make a dandy beach car; demonstrator; 1907 model; cost $4,000. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$600 BUYS KNOX delivery truck, been used by a tea co.; in the pink of condition. Garage 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

E. N. STANLEY, had excellent care; good as new; come see it. Garage 51 Mystic st.

STANLEY, model E., $600 buys; exceptional bargain. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

STANLEY SURREY, side doors and running board; never used. Garage 51 Mystic st.

STANLEY R. X., $375 buys; engine and boiler. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

2 STANLEYS, C. X. model, $400 and $500; several other Stanleys, dirty front style from $225 to $350. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

2 WHITE STEAMERS, will sell or exchange; come see them. 51 Mystic st.

FORD RUNABOUT, a little beauty; $275 buys. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$375 BUYS Cadillac runabout with top, swing front tires. 51 Mystic st.

$275 BUYS cozy runabout; must sell at once. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

ST. LOUIS touring car, 2-cyl.; will sell cheap or trade for real estate. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$300 BUYS Pope Waverly electric with top; a little dandy. 51 Mystic st.

$275 BUYS Northern runabout; looks like new. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$225 BUYS Pope Tribune; thoroughly overhauled; must be sold. 51 Mystic st.

$175 BUYS Orient runabout, two leggy type. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$150 BUYS Ivy Tribune; carries 4 people; good as new. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$125 BUYS Oldsmobile; will run like a fox. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

$120 BUYS stanger; in running order. 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

100 TIRES, bargains, not advertised; come see them. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 51 Mystic.

WILL EXCHANGE

Land for Automobile.

I WILL exchange land for automobile on Boston suburb for a touring car in good condition. P. 861, Boston American office.

VULCANIZING

TIRES retreaded in 2 days; good work, low prices; new and second-hand tires for sale. H. E. AULD, 1 St. James av., Boston.

VULCANIZING AND RETREADING

BEST WORK, lowest prices, satisfaction guaranteed. RUBBER TIRE EQUIPMENT CO., 17 Berkeley st.

FOR SALE—Marmon touring car, model D, '06, 4-cylinder, 40 horsepower, 5 passenger; in fine condition; has had only light use; will sell for half Bailey motor; have bought my same make; large car; will sell cheap. Call or address C. J. BAILEY, 22 Boylston st.

BICYCLES, $10 and up for sale. Taken in exchange and has just been thoroughly overhauled and repaired; will be sold at reasonable prices. Every repair. Address P. O. Box 194, Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

1906 WINTON, model K, has spare shoe and tube carrier, top, glass front, gas lamps, speedometer; cost $7,000; for $3,000. H. E. PELLETT & SHEPARD, 171-2 Melrose st., near Washington st., Boston.

BARGAIN—We have a few second-hand cars in first-class shape which we can sell cheap; write for further information or call and see them. PECKHAM MOTOR CAR CO., 1789 Tremont st., Roxbury.

BICYCLES, $10 to $25; several good trades; also carburetors and lamps. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

LOWEST PRICES for all tire repairing, inner tubes and casings; send for full price list. BERKELEY TIRE REPAIR CO., 57 Berkeley st.

QUEEN MODEL F, '07, for sale; new; has never been registered; owner has no room to store. Write KNOX, 51 Hall pl., Quincy.

$650 BUYS my nearly new '06 Oldsmobile runabout; extra tires, etc. MR. PELLEY, 51 Mystic st., room 717.

$650 BUYS my nearly new '06 Oldsmobile runabout; extra tires, etc. MR. PELLEY, 51 Mystic st., room 717.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$1 DOWN, $1 WK.—Watches, diamonds and jewelry. LOUIS SONNABEND, Dec. 12 Elm st., 18-20 Brattle st., near Quincy House; est. 1885.

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IF YOU WANT A PIANO CUT OUT COUPON

A Piano in the Home Keeps the Children There

List of Pianos in American Plan:

THE WOOD PIANO.	BRIGGS UPRIGHT.
ERNEST GARLER & BRO.	McPHAIL UPRIGHT.
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CHICKERING UPRIGHT.	MERRILL UPRIGHT.
STEINWAY PIANO.	IVERS & POND UPRIGHTS.
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EVERETT.	WEBER UPRIGHT.
KRANICH & BACH.	All other Makes.

We will continue arrangements for a very short time whereby any reader of this paper can secure a fine new upright Piano of almost any of the best well-known makes at a price that is better than ever before quoted by any Piano House. The pianos will be sold on what we call our American Plan, which enables any responsible person to own one. We will set aside a few pennies a day to secure a piano at once. No waiting and no large payments down. Ample provision made in our "American Plan" against sickness, loss of work, etc. We have investigated and closely examined every "easy terms" plan of selling pianos on credit, that is being operated in Boston, and we say that our "American Plan" can be compared to our American Pan. There is no home that cannot have a fine piano. Get one member of the family to sign and mail us to-day the coupon, and we will send information that will surprise you. How we do it and why we do it told plainly and honestly.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont St., Boston:

(Largest Dealers of Pianos in Boston and New England.)

Please send me full particulars and information about the "American Plan" and pianos referred to in your advertisement in today's American.

Name .....

Street Address .....

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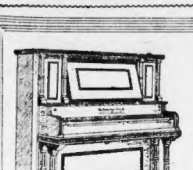
WOOD PIANO CO. 180 TREMONT ST. OPEN EVENINGS



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725 SHAWMUT AVE. (CORNER WILLIAMS) BOSTON

Take any Washington Street car going up Washington Street to Williams.

MID-SUMMER PIANO BARGAINS

PRICES CUT ALL ALONG THE LINE

Are you one of the easy ones that are going to pay a trust price for a Piano in the gilded warerooms down town, or are you going to profit by our repeated lessons on "Wise Piano Buying" and come up here where we sell you the same Piano that you have been thinking of buying for months at from $150 to $200 less than you will have to pay if you buy it at the swell high rent store of its maker or handler? Now don't make any decision until you investigate our Sales—The Piano Trust is making all kinds of statements about us through their subsidized Trade Organs, and of course are fighting us hard, though sometimes very unfairly —Don't believe anything you hear—Investigate us by coming up here and looking us over— That will cost you nothing, and you owe it to yourself to save money unless you are a millionaire.

THE BEST MAKES—WHY PAY MORE?

A HALLET & DAVIS CERTIFICATE GOOD FOR $50 FREE

(To First Customer Asking for It)

HALLET & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$59	EMERSON UPRIGHT	$85
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$95	CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$70
CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$63	CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$40
VOSE UPRIGHT	$65	IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$70
VOSE UPRIGHT	$60	McPHAIL UPRIGHT	$40
STEINWAY PIANO	$50	KNABE	$110
		WEBBER UPRIGHT	$60
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FREE DELIVERY IN UNMARKED WAGONS

If You Don't See What You Want in Above List—We'll Get It For You

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Take any Washington st. car going to Washington to Williams street.

(COR. WILLIAMS STREET.) J. F. COLLINS, Prop.

The Piano phiends are playing Krakauer Pianos at Keith's this week. Piano lovers all over America are playing and admiring Krakauer Pianos every day. We are the sole Eastern representatives. LINCOLN & PARKER, 211-213 Tremont Street.

AT THE

HENRY F. MILLER

PIANO WAREROOMS.

395 BOYLSTON ST.

READ THIS CAREFULLY.

OVER 200 second-hand pianos to select from, nearly every known make represented, many famous, and $5 per month, no matter how high the purchase price, rug terms, and established 1849, and the reputation of any second-hand piano line, even at small cost, one of the best pianos ever made, and by exchanging (being manufacturers) enables us to sell them at changed pianos at much lower prices than can any other house. Investigate and compare, and you will be surprised at the advantage this means to you. Call or send for catalogue. HENRY F. MILLER & SONS PIANO CO.

FURNITURE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$100 WORTH FOR $10.00

DOOR'S, $26.00 worth for $5.00 down and weekly payments after six months credit without interest; your choice of any piece in the house; oak, mahogany, $16.67; a handsome parlor suite, $19.87; a fine couch, $6.87; a dresser, $6.87; a bed, $3.87; a good mattress, $1.37; a rocker, $1.37; a chair, $1.37. SMITH BROTHERS, 1000 Washington st., corner Dover st. Open evenings; take elevated to Dover street; same location 40 years.

WE PAY CASH FOR

second-hand furniture, rugs and carpets, and will call anywhere in or suburbs. J. MYERS CO., 142 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

WE PAY big prices for furniture, carpets, stoves, ranges; any description. SACKRISE BROTHERS, 1000 Washington st., corner Dover st. Open evenings.

PAID! Paid for furniture, carpets and house hold effects; send postal or telephone. THE CASH CO., 42-44 Kneeland st., Boston.

WE BUY and sell furniture, rugs, carpets, stoves and ranges; also exchange. ROSENBERG BROS., 1000 Washington st., Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. PHILIP A. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st., tel. 1862-2 Rich.

A VALUABLE property for sale; will exchange cost $500. Apply on the premises, 19 Washington st., Revere.

PRIVATE SALE—5 to 100 beds and 4 bureaus with glass. Apply at 6 Myrtle st.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

ROYAL, OZARK, ozite, pompeian, Summer frock lye and tan, stockholders pompeian and all treatments; also hair goods, manicuring, shampooing; all for one low cost; send 2-c. and receive by mail a 50c. sample of very best hair tonic made by the COMPANY, 90 High st.

ELLIPSE FACIAL SOAP, which is a soap guaranteed to remove all roughness and keep the skin soft and velvety; 25c. cake; sent by mail on receipt of price. The best soap in the world. ARCH STREET PHARMACY, 162 Boylston st.

BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels re-tired, carriage parts. W. J. REILLY & CO., 95 Portland st.

PERFECT FIT SHIELD, perfect order, no adjustments. 284 Warren st., Roxbury.

$60 SINGER, good as new, for $25, at 30 Warren st., Boston; 10 cents for a needle.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Stuff of Same Pedi. 125. Good bicycle. P. 551, Boston American office.

MUSIC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

EXPERT BANJOIST—Lessons given; consultation free; fee reasonable; satisfaction guaranteed; cor. tremolo and classical banjo music a specialty; call room 6 and 8 p. m. FRED CHAN, 34 Piedmont st., Roxbury.

BICYCLES, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BICYCLES MADE TO ORDER, remodeling, enameling, repairing, expert workmanship; lowest prices. Bicycle tandems, $10 up; Columbia chain wheels, $15; Indian motor cycles, $175. MOSS-WOOD CO., 299 Washington st. for Cambridge business.

FOR SALE—Solid oak 102-inch side cutter, disc and lasts; M-Kay stitcher, 3-in. wood binding chain; 140 single chairs. ALDEN'S, 53 Hanover st.

BAKERS UTENSILS, everything to run a small bakery. Address MRS. FAIRFIELD, 15 Felton st., Medford, Mass.

SODA FOUNTAINS, 25 Nat. registers, all sizes, $20 up; 2 Tilden counters, $15 each; 1 Tilden combination, 10 Washington st., south, op. Eliot st.

FOR SALE—Second-hand white grindstone, size 56 to 28, cheap, for cash. WM. F. BROWN, 1 Hanover st.

DE ZENG'S electrometer and vital vase at half price. Call or see Medical Man, 6 Beacon st.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures, second-hand. 785 Cambridge st., Cambridge.

FOR SALE—Baby carriage. H. F. SAWYER, 1512 Washington st.

SNAP—Morris Parlor Theatre, well equipped; cost over $400; will sell for $200.

FOR SALE—Baby carriage, slightly used. 50 Cambridge st., Cambridge.

CASH REGISTERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CASH REGISTERS, new and total address guaranteed. $15 and $25. PRESTON, 167A Oliver st.

CAMERAS AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

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Cameras and Supplies.

22-26 Bromfield Street, Boston.

1907-1908 PRICE LIST.

OUR SAME PRICE LIST contains complete prices of plates, developers, and supplies; also all cameras and lenses; list ready and will be mailed on request. We are now sole agents for Wellington Self-Toning Paper; sample ralph harris & co., Photographers Supplies, 22-26 Bromfield st., Boston.

SEWING MACHINES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK—Singer, $4; Davis, $5; Household, $10; White, $10; Wheeler & Wilson, $10; Domestic, $10; New Home, $8-$12; all warranted and full instruction given if desired. Call and examine machines at 1789 Tremont st., Roxbury, opposite Egleston square. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE AGENCY. Tel. 1789-2 Roxbury. Second-hand Domestic Rotary only $20; terms $2 down, $2 per month.

SEWING MACHINES, perfect order, new latest style Singer, $30. L. 230, Boston American.

SEWING MACHINES, several good trades; also carburetors and lamps. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 51 Mystic st., tel. 475 Tre.

LOWEST PRICES for all tire repairing, inner tubes and casings; send for full price list. BERKELEY TIRE REPAIR CO., 57 Berkeley st.

QUEEN MODEL F, '07, for sale; new; has never been registered; owner has no room to store. Write KNOX, 51 Hall pl., Quincy.

$650 BUYS my nearly new '06 Oldsmobile runabout; extra tires, etc. MR. PELLEY, 51 Mystic st., room 717.

$650 BUYS my nearly new '06 Oldsmobile runabout; extra tires, etc. MR. PELLEY, 51 Mystic st., room 717.

CASH REGISTERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

CASH REGISTERS, new and total address guaranteed. $15 and $25. PRESTON, 167A Oliver st.

If You Want to Buy, Sell or Rent

Real Estate

If you want to buy or sell your business. If you want help, boarders, a situation. If you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the

Sunday American

PATENTS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

C. S. GOODING, MECHANICAL ENGINEER PATENTS

26 public st., cambridge. Inventor desiring machinery, selecting patents, conducting patent business, or manufacturing on royalty, address Dearborn supplied by the day. Tel. Main 5146

WALL PAPERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WALL PAPERS—Lowest prices; samples free; also painting, interior decorating, tinting, whitewashing, etc. Telephone 2 Dedham. J. SULLIVAN, 187 Summer st., Lynn, Mass.

BARNARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN

$1 DOWN $1 A WEEK

WE SELL REAL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 Down and $1 a week. Cannot be told from new. Some better. Including Steinway, Weber, Chickering and Kingsbury. Elegant Mason & Hamlin, small grand, suitable for parlor or reception room. Fine Knabe upright, Everett, Steger and Mason & Hamlin, small upright, Hallet & Davis, small upright for parlor or music room. Fair trial in your home of any of these pianos before you decide. Payment to prove that no better value was ever offered for thoroughly high-grade instruments.

207 TREMONT STREET 207

CAN YOU SAVE TWENTY CENTS A DAY

If so and you wish a beautiful upright piano we will ship you one "well or write to BRIGGS PIANO CO. for full details of their NEW ENGLAND ADVERTISING PLAN. Fixed plan of selling piano not offered. Remember we have manufactured and sell pianos under every name. Address BRIGGS PIANO CO., 120 Boylston st.

WANTED—Second-hand Mason & Hamlin piano or any standard make, square or upright; will pay cash. Address S. 231, Boston American.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE—50 h. p. Mayo's gas engine, 20 h. p. clutch drive pulley ignitor; also 12 h. p. Columbia gas engine, batteries, tanks, fixtures, etc., all used. Bicks, Stuttgarter Brauer and scrap. No. 9, INDEPENDENT ICE CO., No. 9, Montello st., Brockton, Mass.

NEW-DODGE MILL, used but little; good condition. HOLMES & BLANCHARD CO., 32 Washington st.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND gas and gasoline engines; 1 h. p. to 100 h. p. H. B. SMITH MACHINE CO., Smithville, Mass.

T-SECOND-HAND 125 h. p. horizontal boiler and engine; will sell at a low price. HOLMES & BLANCHARD CO., 32 North Washington st.

WANTED—Small steam engine, must be gasoline or less; if you have steam plant and want gasoline engine, let us know what you have and we will trade. TONY MANTRAIN, 27 Hawes st., Revere.

BARGAINS in grist mills; must reduce our stock; low prices on the following machines. HOLMES & BLANCHARD CO., 32 North Washington st., Boston.

WE SET up, pour, repair and wire all makes of storage batteries. Prices reasonable. ELECTRIC CONSTRUCTION CO., 49 Washington st., north.

SPROCKET WHEELS—We are the largest manufacturers in New England. HOLMES & BLANCHARD CO., 32 North Washington st.

PUNK HEATING—A newcast shelf—we want one in every home. Price $1.50. ATLAS-BLAY HEAT CO., 32 Boylston st., Boston.

TWO SECOND-HAND stitching mills. HOLMES & BLANCHARD CO., 32 North Washington st., Boston.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

Boston Stammerers' Institute, 128 Tremont st.

Carried on 29 years without any help.

Charitable Institution

For Poor Boys and Girls Who Stammer

A Small Fee for Those Who Can Afford to Pay.

THE WORST CASES QUICKLY CURED

Who Will Endow a Free School?

PROF. GRADY, Principal and Founder

BILLIARDS AND POOL.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Brunswick-Balk-Collender Co of Massachusetts,

80 Washington st., Boston, offers tables, new and second hand, low prices and such terms as to enable the tables to pay for themselves, and "Monarch" cushions, the "Monarch" combination, the "Monarch" carom, the "Monarch" pocket, the "Monarch" regulation, the "Monarch" quick-turn, the "Monarch" three-cushion, the "Monarch" four-cushion, the "Monarch" five-pin, the "Monarch" duck-pin, the "Monarch" ball-alley, the "Monarch" ball-alley, the "Monarch" ball-alley

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

BECOME A TEA —AND— COFFEE MERCHANT

Let us start you in business. Call or write for particulars.

IMPORTERS' BRANCH, Ltd., DEPT. E. 19 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON

FOR BRYAN'S GREAT BOOK

AGENTS wanted everywhere; illustrated "Free Coinage of the World and Through Europe;" 250 pages; 220 superb pictures from photographs secured by the author; most fascinating book of travel ever issued; no politics in it; sells to everybody; agents' outfit free. For prompt action address NATIONAL PUB. CO., 305 SMITH & CO., 36 Bromfield st., Boston.

SOUVENIR POST CARD HOUSE WANTS AGENTS

100% PROFIT

TO STREET MEN. Agents and periodical dealers. The finest in the world. Sells at sight; what you make is big money. Your order declined must be referred in advance. THE BECKERT MFG. CO., 218 Fraser st., Boston.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

Grow like magic; big demand; large profits; easily grown in any house, cellar or shed; spare room, attic, house, etc., during entire year; no capital required; we furnish you with all you need and teach you how profitable business. Dept. 17, EASTERN MUSHROOM CO., Boston.

AGENTS WANTED

IN EVERY CITY and TOWN to sell washing blued cloths. Housewives will not buy the fresh or pale blue cloth in the can, 100 sheets for 10c. Sample 2c. STAR CO., 141 Fraser street, Boston.

AGENTS

SOUVENIR POST CARDS

All kinds—2,000 different novelties for Summer resorts. Send for catalogue and terms. Free. T. F. MILLER, 134 Park Row, New York.

AGENTS—Big money and rapid promotion; sell our guaranteed razor strops to dealers; write for terms and sample strop. GILLETT CUTLERY CO., CAL MFG. CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS, don't write us at once; we will positively show you how to make $25 every day in the year; exclusive territory; experience unnecessary; we teach you how; write for our terms; free sample. RAPID AUTOMATIC CO., Dayton, O.

AGENTS can easily make $10 a day selling our guaranteed razor strops; sample and terms prepaid, 25c. Agents wanted in every town. KAY-VAN Burea st., Chicago, ILLINOIS CO., 849 W.

AGENTS—Ladies and gentlemen make $5 daily selling reversible aprons; sample free. Address, with 2c. stamp, ZIMMERMAN SONS, Braddock, Pa.

$10 MONEY for agents and any man can do advertising box; contains 134 daily household articles; every one sells; every home buys; write now the 35 cents; full instructions free; send 1c. stamp for proof. THE PARKER CO., 39 Dearborn st., Chicago.

CAPABLE SALESMAN to cover Mass. with simple line; high commissions, with $300 monthly guarantee; permanent position. Address, with stamp, Box 1, Ypsilanti, Mich.

CIGAR SALESMEN wanted; experience unnecessary; $44 per week. PEERLESS CIGAR CO., Boston.

EXPERIENCED SALESMEN to carry our small goods; liberal commission; permanent position; experienced salesmen only. SPOTSWOOD SPECIALTY CO., 1 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE—Agency New Jersey and New York. C. 537, Boston American.

$10 MONEY WEEK opportunity; best souvenir post; about 400 styles; sell on sight; 1c. each; send 5c. for sample and terms. ACME CO., Boston.

PORTRAIT AGENTS wanted; enlarged portraits; large assortment; lowest prices; 50 days' credit; sample outfit free. ENTERPRISE PORTRAIT CO., Dept. 20, 810 W. Van Buren st., Chicago.

SOAP AGENTS making $50 weekly selling our 5c. soaps; 100 per cent profit; we furnish customers with premiums for 50c.; big direct-to-family proposition; write for particulars. THE SOAP WORKS, Boston.

SALESMEN WANTED who can handle high-grade specialty side line; liberal commission. THE MFG. CO., 302 Broadway, New York City.

HUMMER BROS. CO., Chicago, Ill., are the CARNIVAL NOVELTIES of all kinds; paper fans, canes, canvassers' supplies, etc.; catalogue free; sale now; rolls buttons, roosters, ribbons, souvenir post cards; 1,000 cards and 1 gross different styles, free; celebrations of all kinds; catalogue free. HUMMER BROS. CO., 1 Wabash ave., Chicago.

SALESMAN WANTED—Sell retail trade, your locality; specialty; experience unnecessary. HERMING CIGAR CO., Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN—Side line, sell to all kinds trade, $25 weekly; experience unnecessary. CASUALTY ADVANCE CO., 1011 Chestnut st., Milwaukee, Wis.

SALESMEN—Do you want to make money a little less than a million last and unprofitable. If so, address S. HIENZ, Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—Post card salesmen; best side line proposition; only those who can produce the goods need apply. Card Bulletin; it is free, if you want a bunch of live ones. Address CHICAGO POST CARD CO., 1 Madison st., Methuen, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced instalment salesman for Boston novelty; exceptional opportunity; state salary required; reply NOVELTY, 102 Boylston st., Boston.

WANTED—Successful canvasser to investigate our contracts; no experience necessary; salary $25 a week, July 22, on MR. WELLMAN, 221 Columbus ave., Boston.

LIVE WANT a blotting agent in every town and city, to sell our new patent blotting paper; big profits; exclusive; send for free sample and terms. Address BLOTTER, Box 1, Boston.

WANTED—Canvassers to sell perfumery, specialties, etc.; good pay. Call 9 to 12, 1 to 5, 7 to 8. 6 Boylston st., Boston.

AGENTS—Big money and rapid promotion; sell our guaranteed razor strops to dealers; write for terms and sample strop. GILLETT CUTLERY CO., CAL MFG. CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS, don't write us at once; we will positively show you how to make $25 every day in the year; exclusive territory; experience unnecessary; we teach you how; write for our terms; free sample. RAPID AUTOMATIC CO., Dayton, O.

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A WINNER—Mrs. Hillbork, fastest seller on earth, no canvassing, sample 10c.; particulars free. WILSON MFG. CO., Baldwin st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

AGENTS—Not a dollar a day, but over a dollar an hour, big free catalogue of the quickest money making line of goods ever sold by agents. GIBLIN MFG. CO., Melrose, Mass.

AGENTS to handle finest money making fruit extinguisher, special starting offer; exclusive territory; sells at sight; enormous profits. CHEMICAL MFG. CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS, don't write us at once; we will positively show you how to make $25 every day in the year; exclusive territory; experience unnecessary; we teach you how; write for our terms; free sample. RAPID AUTOMATIC CO., Dayton, O.

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AGENTS—Big money and rapid promotion; sell our guaranteed razor strops to dealers; write for terms and sample strop. GILLETT CUTLERY CO., C

MUTINY LEADERS ON STATE TRAINING SHIP WILL BE DISMISSED

Boat's Steward, Against Whom Cadets Rebelled, Must Be Discharged.

INQUIRY BOARD REPORTS

As a result of the report of the Board of Inquiry which investigated the mutiny of the cadets on the Massachusetts Nautical Training Schoolship Enterprise on July 3 the Board of Commissioners of the ship decided late yesterday afternoon to dismiss all of the ringleaders of the mutiny as well as to discharge C. L. Everard, the steward who was in charge of the food supply against which the cadets rebelled. They found that improper food was furnished to the cadets but that the cadets erred in adopting the methods they used to protest against the food.

Governor Guild approved the report of the Board of Inquiry and transmitted it to the Board of Commissioners, who acted at once.

Mystery now attaches to the identity of these cadets who are to be dismissed from the service.

Ringleaders a Secret.

Neither the members of the Board of Commissioners nor of the Board of Inquiry nor Commander William F. Low, U. S. N., the superintendent of the school, would say last night which cadets had in their opinion been ringleaders in the mutiny. The testimony, which was taken behind closed doors during the sessions of the Board of Inquiry was made public yesterday.

It shows that most of the cadet witnesses complained to the board that they had been furnished with mouldy bread, beef that was bad, coffee that was worse, fish that could not be eaten and other food supplies to which grave objections were made.

While finding that the charges made against the quality of the food were well founded, the board decided that the cadets should have complained to Captain Low through the officers of the ship, instead of by means of the food which they displayed and the assertion of the ship in which they found it.

The correspondence which passed yesterday between Governor Guild and the Board of Commissioners was as follows:

No Complaint Made.

"The commissioners desire to call attention to the fact that the findings of the court of inquiry apply only to conditions at the beginning of the cruise, between the dates of June 17 and July 4, 1907. The testimony even of the leaders of the mutiny shows that conditions prior to that date had been satisfactory, even from their point of view.

"Published standing orders on the Enterprise provide every access to the commanding officer at any time for the hearing even of trivial complaints. No complaint in regard to the rations of the ship except as to a single loaf of bread was made, even indirectly, to the commander by the cadets. No complaint whatever as to food by cadet or parent was made to the commission or to the governor prior to the mutiny.

"Knowledge of the proper channel for the complaints is admitted by the cadets. Yet the ringleaders of the insubordinate defend their open mutiny and the desertion of the ship combined to theft' charge, before even filing complaints of discomfort, on the ground that their own judgment is to supersede orders, officers and government, when in their opinion it is necessary.

"Test words to the principle were established on a seagoing ship that disregard of orders, desertion and mutiny, even on much more specious grounds, could be permitted or condoned."

Scores Steward.

"Though not in the findings of the court, it would seem from the evidence that the cadets were not the only persons guilty of disobedience of orders. The steward did not carry out the orders of the executive officer to destroy the single batch of mouldy bread which is the chief abuse alleged by the cadets. As a matter of fact this bread was baker's bread purchased on shore.

"Again, though mutiny cannot be excused because pudding are not sweet enough, the justification for mutiny, seriously injured by one cadet, that he was ordered engaged for this crew though with high recommendation for seamanship and, knowing himself equipped to meet seagoing conditions. A change will be made here.

"The commissioners call attention to the fact that the inspection of food by the officers of the ship, said to be unsatisfactory, purposely made irregular, that it might not be arranged for in advance, and was more frequent during this cruise than usual.

Puts Blame on Hazing.

"Hazing, which was going on on board the ship has been stamped out, and the commissioners believe that this was the chief cause of this carefully matured conspiracy.

As this result was a most aggravated and willful case of mutiny, the ringleaders will be dismissed from the school.

"The serious charge of 'graft' publicly made by the mutineers in the press was promptly dropped by them in the court of inquiry. Such irresponsible charges will take place in the food was the result of accidental causes such as take place before a reorganized ship company has been shaken into place and the discipline of a long cruise. Though not sufficiently serious to justify inquiry, such conditions will be obviated as far as possible. The commissioners will also require the usual orders that in future every mess shall be inspected as well as the cooking.

"The heavy expense borne by the taxpayers of the Commonwealth for the nautical education of these selected boys annually provided out of proportion to what has been furnished in the past, and the same quality must be furnished to the boys for the present cruise. As in the past, complaints justly made will be promptly and properly presented. They must not be made the basis of plot and disorder.

"GEORGE F. V. WILDE,
"Rear Admiral U. S. N., Chairman.
"ROBERT D. DIXON,
"JOHN READ, late U. S. N.

Governor Approves Report.

In an appended reply Governor Guild approves the finding of the board.

The testimony of the board of inquiry was as follows:

Cadet Lester B. Mellen of Quincy said: "I didn't expect food as good as you get at the Quincy House, but it was the worst we got had bologna and mouldy bread."

Cadet A. Judson Gilbert of Quincy said the bread was bad.

"How, in the eggs?" he was asked.

"I didn't see any eggs," he answered.

The bread and the coffee were complained of by cadet Ernest F. Holdsson of Newcastle, N. H.

"Bread Was Mouldy."

Cadet Miles K. Curtis of Athol said:

"The bread was mouldy.

"The salt water used to get into the hard bread," said Cadet W. M. Gifford of Wood's Hole. "That made it unfit to eat."

"How was the beefsteak?" Cadet Archie Bragg of New Bedford was asked.

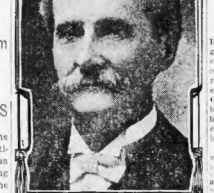
"Fine," he said.

"The bread?"

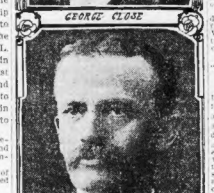
"Mouldy."

CANTABRIGIANS IN CHARGE OF OLD HOME WEEK CELEBRATION

GEORGE CLOSE



GEORGE HOWLAND COX



JOHN S. WORDWELL

NATION TO HONOR BOSTON LIFE SAVER

Silver Medal Here for Captain Alfred Sorensen, Rescuer of Seventeen.

Preparations are being made for the public presentation soon to be made in Boston to Captain Alfred Sorensen, the well known wreck master and marine contractor, of the silver medal awarded to him by congressional action for saving seventeen men from the tug Astral, which was stranded on the rocks at Mt. Desert.

The handsome medal bearing the inscription "Captain Alfred Sorensen, for signal exertions in succoring the crew of the wrecked tug Astral, Dec. 15, 1902" has already been received here and will be placed upon the hero's breast by Governor Guild and speeches will be made by Collector Lyman and other prominent men.

Wins "Third Bar."

With this medal goes the "third bar" that is to be added to the gold medal awarded up the Nation for his gallant rescue in 1862 of Daniel Larkin, a sailor.

In the whole country there are but two other men who ever received even a "second bar," and with this latest honor, Captain Sorensen will be in a class of recognized heroes all by himself.

Sorensen has a record of thirty-five lives to his credit. He was born in Denmark May 4, 1850, and came to this country when seventeen years of age. He has been the recipient of more service medals for life saving than any other man in the country, as well as cups and other prizes for aquatic skill.

Governor Had Honor Before.

Governor Guild, who will preside at the presentation soon to be made, occupied a similar position January 27, 1903, when as Lieutenant-Governor he pinned upon the hero's breast the "second bar" awarded by Congress for the saving of the life of Daniel J. Lawless, of Somerville, on July 22, 1900. For that rescue also he received a gold watch, one of many cherished trophies of a career in which he is hailed by grateful admirers.

The whole crew of the Astral's crew was a particularly daring one. Captain Sorensen was in command of the tug Clara Clarita at the time and although two attempts at rescue were made by a revenue cutter and been unsuccessful the daring life saver dropped into a boat and, at great risk moved to the very rock on which the Astral was stranded. The crew were taken into the skirting water but each man was hauled into the life boat and all but one carried safely to the Clara Clarita. The exception was a boy who was benumbed with cold and unable to save himself.

PROTEST ARREST OF MINISTER NASI

Rome, July 20.— Mirabelli, Republican delegate of the First College of Ravenna, has sent a protest direct to the president of the House against the excess of power used in the arrest of Nasi, the former Cabinet Minister. The government is asked to protest the parliamentary prerogative now violated by the arrest of Nasi.

PASTORS TO START HOME CELEBRATION

Country Wide Appeal Is Being Made to Cantabrigians to Return.

Determined that the Cambridge Old Home Week celebration this year shall go down in history as one of the biggest successes the city has ever known, the committee is hard at work completing arrangements for the celebration. Thousands of circulars bearing a greeting to Cantabrigians all over the country are being sent out from the Old Home Week headquarters in the Citizens' Trade Association building, Central square, Cambridgeport.

The week will be started next Sunday with special welcome sermons by the pastors of the different churches. All the fire buildings, business houses, factories and many private residences will be decorated.

All city employes will be given a holiday on Monday, by request of a committee from the executive committee. Mayor Wardwell has issued the following appeal to the business men and citizens of the city:

Appeal From Mayor.

"To the Business Men and Citizens of Cambridge:

"The citizens of Cambridge, together with the merchants and manufacturers, have entered into the spirit of the occasion of this observance of Old Home Week with a will, and the executive committee having the different events of the week in charge are meeting with the interest shown by thousands of every kind. During the week of the celebration visitors to Boston will be invited to come to Cambridge to visit our many historic spots, as well as other places of interest, and we shall do our best to give them a cordial welcome.

"On Monday, July 29th, the celebration will open in this city with a grand civic, military and trades parade in the afternoon and a beautiful electrical parade on the evening of the same day.

"In order that all of our citizens may have an opportunity to enjoy these events, I respectfully suggest that the business houses and factories doing business in Cambridge suspend business at 12 o'clock noon that day, and with the approval of the committee in making this a gala day for Cambridge.

"It is the intention of the city authorities to illuminate during the week the public buildings, and it is earnestly hoped and suggested that the citizens and business people generally will cooperate by decorating private residences, showing a spirit of patriotism and loyalty to our beautiful city.

"WALTER C. WARDWELL, Mayor."

Big Parade on Monday.

Monday will be the gala day. In the afternoon a monster civic, military and trades parade will be held. Major Horace G. Kemp will be chief marshal and Lieutenant Russell A. Woodbury, U. S. A., retired, assistant, will act as chief of staff. The route of the parade, which will be held at 2:30 p. m., is as follows: East Cambridge, at Cambridge street; East Cambridge, at Cambridge street; Cambridge street to Third street; Cambridge street to Columbia square, to Hampshire street, to Columbia street, to Lafayette square, to Massachusetts avenue, to Harvard square, to Massachusetts avenue, to Russell street, North Cambridge.

At City Hall, Mayor Walter C. Wardwell will review the parade and Major Horace G. Kemp will review and dismiss it at Russell street. Col. A. A. Pousts of the city will join the line of parade at Lafayette square and will pass in review before the Mayor at City Hall, dropping out of the parade at Lafayette street.

Three military companies under command of Major Charles H. Cutler will be in the parade, and a detachment of the Lancers will do escort duty. The police force of the city are planning novelties in costume.

The four councils of the Knights of Columbus will parade with over 1,000 members in costume. As many Hibernians will also turn out. Among the specialties being planned by these lodges are Irish lads and lassies in Irish jaunting cars.

Want Famous Goat in Line.

Court William E. Russell, Foresters of America, will turn out with its degree team in costume and the "goats." An effort will be made to land the famous "Skilling Mor," the famous puck fair goat.

Rev. John O'Brien of the Sacred Heart Church, East Cambridge, has expressed his intention to have his parish represented in the parade by 2,000 children, and has requested that all parishioners add such other features as they may find feasible.

The Cantabrigian Club, a leading social and political organizations of the city, will turn out on horseback. Several colored clubs and societies, the French religious bodies, the Cambridge Athletic club, Jewish, Swedish and other similar organizations will turn out. One of the prettiest features of the parade will be the Scottish clans in costume.

Scottish Clans to March.

Clans Mackintosh and Lindsay, O. S. C., have voted to participate and will invite members of the clans in neighboring cities to join them. Clan Gordon, Clan Grant and many will wear the Scottish costume. Grand Chief N. J. McDonald has been elected chief marshal of Clan Gordon. The clans will be accompanied by the Highland Dress Association of Boston, consisting of twelve bagpipes, besides bass and snare drums.

Another feature will be the city employes. The several bodies, numbering over of 250 men, and employes of other departments, with their teams and work horses, will be in line. For the floats part of the parade many interesting floats are being constructed.

A beautiful electrical parade will be held Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The route will be as follows: Starting at Craigie bridge, East Cambridge, down Cambridge street to Harvard square, down Massachusetts avenue again to Central square, over bridge to Boston. The features of this parade will be a grand display of fireworks from 200 young women impersonating different nations, and their bands will be included with this feature.

Library Trustees' Reunion.

From 4 to 6 p. m. Tuesday the Old Home Week committee will hold a reception to trustees, consisting of the president, Dr. E. A. McCarthy, and Messrs. Wheeler and Colton, has been arranged for a number of former trustees and members of the library staff.

On the last day of the week, Thursday, there will be band concerts on Ringge Field, Cambridge Field and Magazine Beach.

Wednesday will come Father Crowley's lawn party, to which all Cambridge has been invited. At night the formal dedication of the Cambridge Memorial bridge will take place, Cambridge and Boston taking equal parts.

The whole city front will be ablaze on this occasion with flambeaux lighting the bridge, which will be illuminated by gas and the towers will be electrically lighted. There will be a grand display of fireworks from a float in the river. There will be speeches and music from forms of entertainment will be provided for homecoming Cantabrigians.

At Thursday night's executive session of the executive committee it was announced that the Municipal Art League would give the following prizes: Three prizes in gold for the most attractive picture in the parade, as follows: First, $25; second, $15; third, $5.

Three prizes in gold for the best-decorated buildings, exclusive of public buildings: First, $25; second, $15; third, $5.

Three ribbon prizes will be awarded for the best-looking teams in the parade, blue, red and green, in the order named.

OUT FOR A RIDE IN AUTO MADE BY PAPA

Charles H. Jones, a typecaster, built this cleverly-made machine after many hours of patient work after his day's toil. He was determined his children should share the latest luxury if he had to make an auto. His genius has produced a machine that surpasses in some respects the very latest production in the motor world.

EDWINE JONES 5 YEARS OLD — PHILBARD JONES 7 YEARS OLD.

An automobile that costs nothing to run, gives forth no unpleasant fumes, and, while fast enough to please its owners, is guaranteed not to exceed the legal speed limit is just now creating much perambulation in Somerville residents who look forward with interest to its daily appearance on the roads of that city. Incidentally Somerville is very proud of the five-year-old chafeur, Mildred Jones, of No. 120 Rogers avenue, West Somerville, who guides this unique machine.

The machine may be classified as a childrens touring car, and it boasts of a number, 1,001, just like grown up automobiles. It is the result of many evenings of patient, loving endeavor on the part of Charles H. Jones, a type-caster, who was evidently determined that his little daughter Mildred and three-year-old Edwine were not to be behind their set in playmates in the matter of up-to-date luxury.

Has a Real "Honk-honk."

The car was made from soap boxes and odd pieces of wood and is an exact reproduction of the real thing. It holds four children, having two littleseats in front and one large seat in the rear. It is five feet three inches in length and two feet in width, and is run by foot power, with a bicycle gear attachment. There are two levers on the right side, one for the coaster brake, the other to release it, and a footbrake in the bottom of the car. Upon the steering gear Mr. Jones spent much time, as he had to invent a gear that would meet with the unusual requirements of such a vehicle.

That other automobiles of the electric and gasoline variety might be able to get out of the way the Jones machine is equipped with two lanterns and a real "honk-honk" that can be heard blocks. There is a fender, too, to save the life of any unwary person who might get in the way and a big leather top that can be thrown back when desired, just like the costliest machine on 0 enarl.

No. 18,604 is handsomely upholstered and it and its tiny chauffeur create much excitement on the streets of somerville Edwine says not to be behind their set in

The four wheels which are rubber tired were made from solid pieces of wood and turned on a lathe by Mr. Jones, who spent his evenings for two months building the car.

The little Jones girls and their friends have been having the time of their lives while and contemplate some day a long tour into Boston and back.

TOBIN DEFENDS UNIONS AT SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSEMBLY

New England Chautauqua Listens to Addresses by Labor Leaders.

South Framingham, July 20.— Before the members of the New England Chautauqua Sunday School Assembly at Mt. Wayte to-day John F. Tobin of Boston, general president of the International Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, and John P. Meade, of Brockton, general agent for the same organization, delivered the principal addresses.

Labor Day, an entirely new feature in the New England Chautauqua Sunday School Association programs, was celebrated to-day. The attendance was very satisfactory, and the two addresses by the leading officials of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, clear, concise and fair, made a great impression upon the members of the assembly.

Answers Many Questions.

President Tobin spoke on "The Necessity of Labor Unions." He spoke of the conditions which existed before labor organizations were a power and told of their efforts for the equality of wages, fair pay for the members and the regulation of the hours of work. President Tobin declared that unions were opposed to strikes and seldom entered into them only as last resort.

General Agent Meade's topic was "The Labor Movement, Its Aims and Aspirations." Mr. Meade reviewed the objections commonly made to labor organizations, that they sought to strike all men upon an equality no matter what their respective abilities, and that by establishing an equal wages floor destroyed the incentive for effort. He answered many objections to each by his interested auditors.

To-night a concert is being given by the Boston Philharmonic Orchestra and the Community Quartette Club, assisted by Miss Edith Barnes Arey, reader, and Miss Josephine S. Bray, pianiste, organist. The concert is under the direction of Professor Ashley Lewis.

Temperance Day Monday.

An interesting program is arranged tomorrow. At 9:30 a sermon is to be preached by Rev. Dr. A. F. Pierce, superintendent of instruction for the Assembly. At 2 p. m. the platform will be held. At 3 o'clock an address entitled "Leaves of the Healing of the Nations" is to be delivered by Rev. Charles Southgate Hall. Sunday vespers are to be conducted at 5 o'clock by Rev. Joseph Fort Newton of Chatauqua. In the evening at 7:30 a lecture illustrated by stereopticon views on "Christian Progress" is to be given by Rev. Henry Blodgett Gray of East Taunton.

This is the first meeting of the Assembly in five years, President M. B. Fisk is very much encouraged over the reception of the organization and predicts good work in the future.

Monday will be Temperance Day.

STEAL "BREAKERS" AWAY FROM GUARDS

Fitchburg, July 20.—Three strike breakers from the West arrived to-night at 9 o'clock, with a bodyguard of three detectives employed by the Metal Trades' Association. They were met at the depot by one hundred striking machinists, who gave them an hiking into the situation here. Six policemen were on hand to squelch possible fighting. Several mixups took place in the crowd.

The strikebreakers were informed that they couldn't secure food in any restaurant in town and gladly left their guards behind and went to the union's rooms. Welcome fares will be paid to their former homes in the morning. Hundreds of machinists are watching all trains to-night.

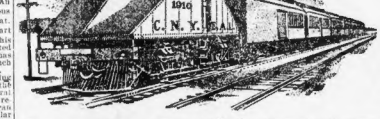
COL. AYRES TOO ILL FOR ARMY SERVICE

New York, July 20.—Lieutenant-Colonel Charles G. Ayres, Fourteenth Cavalry, U. S. A., is temporarily unfit for active service in the army, according to a report made to-day by surgeons to a retiring board, which examined the officer. The surgeons said that Lieutenant-Colonel Ayres has a disease of the kidneys which will cause his death if he continues in active service.

Advance in Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad Stock Announced

One Week More to Buy Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad Stock for $50 a Share.

The Air Line Today is an Operating Railroad with a Surplus in its Treasury, and Not a Dollar of Indebtedness.



The Last Week at $50

This is the last week in which stock of the Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad can be bought for $50 a share, and next Monday, Saturday, July 27, the price will advance. The tendency is steadily upward. As the demand increases and construction work progresses the price will necessarily advance. Offering this stock at $50 a share, manifestly its par value, is **"sufficient to paying an advance dividend of 100 per cent."**

The properties is often asked. How soon will the Air Line, which is being built by connect Chicago and New York with an electric railroad, commence earning money for its stockholders?

The Air Line Already Is Earning Money

In accordance with promises repeatedly made, the first completed portion of the railroad was immediately put to work. This project has been before the public only one year. Yet five miles of railroad have been completed and are now in operation between Laporte and South Laporte. So that today the Air Line, which made its first announcement one year ago, already is an operating railroad. More! It is operating profitably for a short stretch of track in Laporte County, Indiana, so precisely constructed that it will be the model for all the rest of the line. Right from the start, **EARNING MONEY.** It has a surplus in the treasury, and not a dollar of indebtedness. As the earnings of the road, beyond operating expenses, the cost of maintenance, belong to the stockholders they are available for dividends. Every mile of Air Line cars run out of Laporte toward Chicago and New York will be earning money for the stockholders. Every mile of road completed will represent beyond that point on what eventually will be the most direct, the most perfectly constructed, the best and most economically operated railroad on earth. In less than sixty days, at the present rate of progress, there will be operating cars running from Laporte toward Chicago as far as the Town of Kingsbury, a distance of thirty-two miles. Twenty-five miles away, in Porter County, Indiana, is the Town of Kingsbury. Here the Air Line will cross the Grand Trunk railroad. Here will be built a station, costing $2,000 and 3,000 acres of land will be platted into lots. Here the Air Line will have a 40-acre factory without exceeding its maximum grade of 0 feet to the mile.

Building the Air Line, Vulcan Steam Shovel and Automatic Dump Cars at Work in Porter County, Indiana.

In Laporte section of the road, referred to by President Miller, will be sending cars into Chicago and New York a distance of 50 miles. The Air Line cars run out of Laporte toward Chicago and New York will be earning money for the stockholders. Every mile of road completed will represent beyond that point on what eventually will be the most direct, the most perfectly constructed, the best and most economically operated railroad on earth. In less than sixty days, at the present rate of progress, there will be operating cars running from Laporte toward Chicago as far as the Town of Kingsbury, a distance of thirty-two miles. Twenty-five miles away, in Porter County, Indiana, is the Town of Kingsbury. Here the Air Line will cross the Grand Trunk railroad. Here will be built a station, costing $2,000 and 3,000 acres of land will be platted into lots. Here the Air Line will have a 40-acre factory without exceeding its maximum grade of 0 feet to the mile.

$3 of Assets for Every Dollar Invested

This is what President A. C. Miller says in the following letter sent out to his stockholders:

"Anyone thoroughly conversant with the affairs of this Railroad Company will realize that the stock is a great deal more valuable than the current market price at which it is offered, namely, $50 a share. The management believes that it has $3.00 of assets for every dollar invested in the enterprise up to date. The Laporte section by the road alone, if no more of the road were ever constructed, would yield a good dividends on the amount of capital stock purchased up to date."

Every Mile Will Be a Paying Proposition

Will say the president say that this section alone will earn good dividends on the amount of stock purchased up to this date, an amount sufficient to put cars in operation throughout the section. This division of the Air Line will serve the famous Calumet district, that great industrial workshop of Chicago. It will pass through the heart of Gary, the city of 5,000,000 population

Proposition Is Worth Investigating

Investors are invited and urged to investigate this proposition. GO TO INDIANA AND SEE. Mr. Miller, the president, the Rev. Dr. Frank Wm. Wile, did recently, and he found the result so satisfactory that voluntarily he wrote the following letter:

"I found cars regularly running on a half-hour schedule over the completed section of road, and doing a satisfactory business. Grading is nearing completion, and in fact I was very much pleased with the efforts as to the progress of work fully certified. My only regret is that I cannot increase my holdings in the stock of this company."

Remember, I have only a few more days for one seter Chicago, your chance to buy stock for less than par will be gone.

Write to-day for more information. Let us send you a copy of Air Line News for July, which is profusely illustrated, and contains a full account of opening-day exercises, in which Mayor Dunne of Chicago, Mayor Wardwell of Gary and Mayor Dahlman of Omaha endorse the enterprise in unstinted terms.

How You Can Buy Stock

You can purchase full-paid, non-assessable, 100-dollar par value stock of the Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad Co on the following easy terms:

$50 buys 1 share. Pay down $5 and $5 each month for nine months.
$150 buys 3 shares. Pay down $15 and $15 each month for nine months.
$250 buys 5 shares. Pay down $25 and $25 each month for nine months.
$500 buys 10 shares. Pay down $50 and $50 each month for nine months.
$1250 buys 25 shares. Pay down $125 and $125 each month for nine months.
$2500 buys 50 shares. Pay down $250 and $250 each month for nine months.

You may contract for any number of shares by paying for them as above mentioned. You may buy more down and more per month if you desire. Certificates will be issued for all payments, and when a certificate of stock will be issued.

THE HANCOCK CO., General Sales Agent, Old South Bldg., Boston.

Please find inclosed $..... in full or part payment for ..... shares of Chicago-New York Electric Air Line R. R. stock.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

American July 21

THE HANCOCK COMPANY,

General Sales Agent Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad Stock

Boston Offices, Tenth Floor, Old South Building, 294 Washington St.

BOSTON
Old South Building

NEW YORK
Flatiron Building

CHICAGO
The Temple

Portland, Me., 102 Exchange Street.
Rochester, N. H., 841 Main Street.
Burlington, Vt., C. A. Bldg.
Springfield, Mass., Domestic Bldg.
Lynn, Mass., 31 Exchange Street.
Providence, R. I., Grand Opera House Bldg.
Providence, R. I., 905 Textile Bldg.
Hartford, Conn., Hartford Trust Co. Bldg.
Buffalo, N. Y., No. 8, Morgan Bldg.

Albany, N. Y., 114 State Street.
St. Paul, Minn., N. Y. Life Bldg.
Minneapolis, Minn., Railway Bldg.
Pittsburg, Penn., Arcade Bldg.
Cincinnati, O., First National Bank Bldg.
Des Moines, Ia., Manhattan Bldg.
Omaha, Neb., Paxton Block.
Kansas City, Mo., Mercantile Trust Bldg.
Milwaukee, Wis., 1010 Pabst Bldg.
Detroit, Mich., Majestic Bldg.
Indianapolis, Ind., Traction Terminal Bldg.
Newark, N. J., 183 Market Street.

Correspondents: HANCOCK & CO., Ltd., National Trust Bldg., Montreal, Canada
M. BROOK JACOBS, Sales Agent
Colorado Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Lincoln Building, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
26 North Sixth street, READING, PA.

THE HANCOCK CO., General Sales Agent, Old South Bldg., Boston.

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